Playing With Fire

Candy Hearts

I want to unravel you like the thread on my jeans
tug and pull til it's loose and I have torn the seam
I ruin everything, you should probably avoid meor give me a reason why every side of the bed
feels like the wrong one in the morning
tell me that happiness was sent to the wrong address
and if we wait a while it's still coming
to meThe rain on my fire escape; the whir of my first car
the sound of the rumble strip when we have drifted just too far
goes off in my head like a cell phone alarm
and everything's too loudSo give me a reason why every side of the bed
feels like the wrong one in the morning
tell me that happiness was sent to the wrong address
and if we wait a while it's still coming
to me
Cause I'm playing with fire and I can't think straight
I'd do anything to not feel this way
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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