

# Connect the Dots

## New Found Glory

It was my persistence, wasn't it  
A lack of trust you won't admit  
I'll never settle now or before I wrote a thousand songs because of it  
Curse my choices, bite my lip  
A hundred ripped up notes  
I'm living with your ghost This is a cold hard punch in the chest  
This is the worst, the worst that it gets  
Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw  
A perfect time for you to take what you came here for  
I can't connect the dots  
Won't connect them to you anymore It was my lack of charm wasn't it  
Or the guilt I wrap around my neck  
I'm running out of ways to move on  
It's my heart that burns of wickedness  
I stole your youth and ran with it  
I'm hearing on repeat, the sounds of your beat A cold hard punch in the chest  
This is the worst, the worst that it gets  
Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw  
A perfect time for you to take what you came here for  
I can't connect the dots  
Won't connect them to you anymore And this song would've worked  
If I just would admit  
All the life cuts to clean up  
When the trust is broken  
We go far enough  
You're too right for us  
You can't be, can't be over it A cold hard punch in the chest  
This is the worst, the worst that it gets  
Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw  
A perfect time for you to take what you came here for It was my persistence, wasn't it  
A lack of trust you won't admit  
I'll never settle now or before It's my heart that burns of wickedness  
I stole your youth and ran with it  
It's time for you to take what you came here for I can't connect the dots  
Won't connect them to you-  
I can't connect the dots  
Won't connect them to you anymore

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