In the Way

Catchers

No, you didn't just leave
I actually kicked you out
I couldn't hardly believe
That the words came out my mouth
You couldn't hardly believe
What you heard yourself, discuss
And you packed up all your things
And you said goodbye to us
Tell me what is in the way
In the way of my love for you?
Tell me what is in the way
In the way of my love for you?
Hafta get it outta of the way of my love
Hafta get it outta of the way of my love
And now, there's nothing left to lose
And the screen just says 'Fini'
And each night in separate rooms
We cry separately
And every day, we yell
Down each other's holes
Two slippery strippers
Swinging 'round two poles
Tell me what is in the way
In the way of my love for you?
Tell me what is in the way
In the way of my love for you?
Yeah, there's something in the way of my love for you
Yeah, there's something in the way of my love
So we took down all the pictures
And then we took down all the walls
Packed up our expectations
Piled them in the hall
Yeah, we bagged our future
Kicked it to the curb
And then we stood there unencumbered
And we stood there undeterred
'Cause we were done clinging
To the things we were afraid to lose
And the only thing left

Was a breathtaking view
You looked at me
And I looked at you
And we said, "How about now
What you wanna do?"
Now there's something in the way
In the way of my love for you
Now there's something in the way
In the way of my love for you
I have to get it out the way
Out the way of my love for you
I have to get it out the way
Out the way of my love for you
No, you didn't just leave
No, you didn't just leave
No, you didn't just leave
No, you didn't just leave

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