

# Adaptation

## Channel Surfer

When the sun goes up, you're always searching for a love  
So your heart won't lead you to anyone  
When the sun goes down, I know what you become  
You become awake, unlike the rest of us I lay my head on a thousand beds  
It's been a test to see how far a man, can go without himself  
I think I lost the only piece that held it all in place  
Now my madness is the only love I let myself embrace  
I could've stayed But I chose the lie  
I chose the life  
Then I realized  
She might have been the one  
I let it go  
For a little fun  
I made a trade  
Gave away our days  
For a little fame  
Now I'll never see your face  
But it's okay I adapted anyway Uh Adapted to these models  
Whose adapted to the bottle  
They take it down like water  
Just to burn away their sorrows  
I'll stay up till tomorrow  
Just to tear down all their morals  
And all is fair in love and war, she's pure So pure,  
Like the love that's so uncut and raw and clean  
So clean,  
As opposed to what I offered because I chose a lie  
I chose the lie  
Then I realized  
She might have been the one  
I've let it go  
For a little fun  
Oh I've made a trade  
Gave away our days  
For a little fame  
Now I'll never see your face  
But it's okay I adapted anyway She might just be the one  
She might just be the one  
She might just be the one (might just be the one)

Might just be the one  
She might just be the one

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