

# Constant Static

## New Found Glory

Yeah, I'm on the verge of something good  
It's been up my sleeve this whole time, waiting  
Yeah, I'm not the condescending type  
I'm just a boy turned man completely overnight  
Now I can't relate to your constant static  
Your lack of remorse is cause for panic  
No, I can't relate, I never did  
The worst thing was when I let you in  
I let you in Yeah, you might take a second look  
It's just a game we play and we all hesitate  
Yeah, my outlook isn't good  
But at least I can say I wake up happy  
Every day, every day I can't relate to your constant static  
Your lack of remorse is cause for panic  
No, I can't relay, I never did  
The worst thing was when I let you in  
I let you in No, this is the bad translation of dictionaries I keep in my head  
I live my life in cycles and rough sketches  
That I keep hidden and locked away I can't relate to your constant static  
Your lack of remorse is cause for panic  
No, I can't relay, I never did  
The worst thing was when I let you in  
I let you in

Songwriters

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