

Roadside

The Shortwave Set

Tell me what I'm supposed to do
With all these leftover feelings of you
'Cause I don't know And tell me how I'm supposed to feel
When all these nightmares become real
'Cause I don't know And I don't think, you see the places inside me that I find you
I don't know how we separate the lies here from the truth
I don't know, how we woke up one day somehow thought we knew
Exactly what we're supposed to do So leave me at the roadside
And hang me up and out to dry
So leave me at the roadside
And hang me up and out to dry And I don't think, you see the places inside me that I find you
And I don't know how we woke up one day somehow thought we knew
Exactly what we're supposed to do So leave me at the roadside
And hang me up and out to dry
So leave me at the roadside
And hang me up and out to dry 'Cause I don't think, you see the places inside me that I find you
And I don't know how we woke up one day somehow thought we knew
Exactly what we're supposed to do, exactly what to do

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