

# Lime St.

## Neck Deep

It's been a few days since I saw you last,  
And there's a few things that I have to ask.

So the first is: Do I hold you back?  
And, did I fuck up too many times?  
Found the bad I know you'd find.  
Just need some time and space.  
We've fallen out of place,  
But I pray to God we don't lose connection.  
Just need to see you smile,  
Or maybe stay awhile.

Before we lose all sense of direction. Is it too late to say, too late to say,

That I'm sorry for the things I do?  
I'm missing you like shit today.  
And as the world spins on its axis,  
Seems like it brought me back here,

To say, "Oh God, not this again." And I haven't seen you smile this whole time.

It bums me out and makes me wonder why I can't do right.  
And I'm trying my best, I promise.

And I want this as long as you want it. You asked me where we could meet,

I found you there on Lime Street,  
One cig left in the packet,  
Stood shy in your dad's jacket.  
A moment I'll always keep,  
Oh, take me back to Lime Street.

I swear to God you saved me,

I swear to God you saved me. Is it too late to say, too late to say,

That I'm sorry for the things I do?  
I'm missing you like shit today.  
And as the world spins on its axis,  
Seems like it brought me back here,

To say, "Oh God, not this again." Is it too late to say, too late to say?

Is it too late to say, too late to say?  
Is it too late to say, too late to say?

I swear to God you saved me,  
I swear to God you saved me.