

Wedding Singer

Modern Baseball

Find it hard to believe tonight
in a curiously well-kept house built
before I was born
this year we're gonna stamp out
the sorry feeling
brain on summer vacation five blocks from Tasker-Morris station
fuck the ride home if
I can't find two bills to rub together before
Midnight rolls around
I thought you heard me
sing your spirit sound
you turned in early
left the TV flickering
it's staged romance across your face Said goodbye from the front porch
I always wonder if you're smiling
at us or if you're looking away
I'd ask but either way I'd feel sorry for ya' locked your love in a screenshot
they don't work that way
but I'd been wishing
I could say that I don't
the selfish side likes to think my execution's more of an honest one
these artists all cut clock
with underscored conviction
blacked out friction
flys me back to Baltimore
to wait for you
and I'm stuck here too Until midnight rolls around
I thought you heard me
sing your spirit sound
you turned in early
left the TV flickering
it's staged romance across your face

Lyrics provided by

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