

My Blue Heaven (Live from Long Beach)

Taking Back Sunday

Two sides twist and then collide
You're calling off the guards
I am coming throughAdulteress conditioned
To a spin cycled submission
You know sometimes
It just feels better to give inAnd it's all too familiar
And it happens all the time
All the cards begin to stack up
Twisting heartache into fine little pieces
That avoid an awful crime
But it's you I can't denyA dull heat rises from the sheets
I'm both a patient boy
With and a jealous manMy double standardized
Suspicion is remedied
Oh, my blue heaven
Sometimes it just feels better to give inAnd it's all too familiar
And it happens all the time
All the cards begin to stack up
Twisting heartache into fine little pieces
That avoid an awful crime
But it's you I can't denyWe swing and we sway as this tiny voice
In my head starts to sing
"You're safe, child, you are safe
You're safe child, you are safe"We swing and we sway as this tiny voice
In my head starts to sing
"You're safe child, you are safe
You're safe child, you are safe"You are safeWe swing and we sway as this tiny voice
In my head starts to sing
"You're safe child, you are safe
You're safe child, you are safe"Is this all too familiar?
'Cause it happens all the time
I'm just askin' you to hear me
Could you please just once, just hear me?More than anything you wanted to be right
Still it's you, you, it's you, I can't deny
It's you, I can't deny

Songwriters

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MARK/RUBANO, MATTHEW A. Published by

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