

# Konstantine

## Mr. Westmore

I can't imagine all the people that you know  
and the places that you go  
When the lights are turned down low  
and I don't understand all the things you've seen  
but I'm slipping in between  
You and your big dreams  
It's always you  
In my big dreams  
And you tell me that its over  
wake up lying in a patch of four leaf clovers  
and your restless  
and im naked  
you gotta get out  
you cant stand to see me shakin  
no  
could u let me go?  
I didnt think so  
and you dont wanna be here in the future  
so you say the presents just a pleasant,  
interuption to the past  
and you dont wanna look much closer  
'cause you're afriad to find out all this hope  
you had sent into the sky by now had  
crashed  
and it did  
because of me  
and then you bring me home  
afraid to find out that your alone oh  
and im sleeping in your living room  
but we dont have much room to live  
and I had these dreams in them I learned to play guitar  
maybe cross the country  
become a rock star  
and there was hope in me that I could take you there  
but damnit you're so young  
well I dont think i care  
and if I hurt you  
then I'm sorry  
please dont think that this was easy

and then you bring me home  
cause we both know what its like to be alone oh  
and I'm dreaming in your living room  
but we dont have much room to live  
and konstantine is walking down the stairs  
doesnt she look good  
standing in her underware  
and I was thinking  
what I was thinkin  
we've been drinkin and it doesnt get me anywhere  
my konstantine came walking down the stairs  
and all that I could do was touch her long blond hair  
and I've been thinkin  
but it hurts me thinking  
that these nights when we were drinking  
no they never got us anywhere  
no

this is because I can spell confusion with a 'K'  
and I can like it  
its to dying in anothers arms  
and why I had to try it  
it's to jimmy eat world  
and those nights in my car  
when the first star you see  
may not be a star  
I'm not your star  
isn't that what you said  
what you thought this song meant  
and if this is what it takes  
just to lie with my mistakes  
and live with what i did to you  
all the hell I put you through  
I always catch the clock  
its 11:11  
now you wanna talk  
its not hard to dream  
you'll always be my konstantine  
my konstantine  
they'll never hurt you like I do  
no,no,no,no, no, no, no, no  
this is to a girl  
who got into my head  
with all the pretty things she did  
hey

ya know  
you keep me up in bed  
this is to a girl  
who got into my head  
with all these fucked up things i did  
    hey  
    maybe  
    baby you could keep me up in bed  
    my konstanine  
    you spin around me like a dream  
    we played out on this movie screen  
        and I said  
    did u know i missed you(x7)  
        I miss you  
    and then you bring me home  
        and we go to sleep  
        but this time not alone, no  
    and you'll kiss me in your living room  
        I know  
    I know you miss me in your living room  
        'cause these nights I think  
    maybe that I miss you in my living room  
        but we dont have much room  
    I said does anybody need that room  
    because we all need a little more room  
        to live  
    my konstantine...

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