

# **Yours Isn't the First**

## **Self Against City**

Wait till you fall asleep  
And I'll push the car down the driveway  
Turn the engine over  
And I head straight for the highway  
You're not the only one who can fake love

But I did what I had to when no one can blame me for that Yours isn't the first heartache in the world

Your wounds will mend  
You'll be whole once again  
Again Something awakens you from deep within the night  
But you're facing the wall again  
Blow it off and pull the sheets tighter  
As my tail lights are greeting the sunrise  
The shore is a sight for sore eyes  
And as my knees hit the sand

I realize that I can't go back If there's nothing ventured then I guess there's nothing gained  
If it's not worth the pleasure then it won't be worth the pain Yours isn't the first heartache in the world

Your wounds will mend  
You'll be whole once again Now I'm racing butterflies in the hearts of those who feel alive

Studying metamorphosis, from ordinary a perfect being  
Just the same as changing lanes, timing is and will be everything

And when half is full, you will begin to understand Yours isn't the first heartache in the world

Your wounds will mend  
You'll be whole once again  
It's the last call  
Blow a kiss, walk it off  
Don't try to speak

Just go back to sleep (Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your wounds will mend)

Just go back to sleep

(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your wounds will mend)

Yours isn't the first, yours isn't the first, heartache in the world

(Yours isn't the first heartache in the world, your wounds will mend)

Yours isn't the first heartache in the world  
Your wounds will mend  
Yours isn't the first heartache in the world...