

# Lock n' Chase

## Commander Venus

Mark the calendar for May  
Wasn't May the month we started?  
To stick around for magnet compatibility  
I'll offer up my cue, it's been too long my dear  
This sickening dance  
I've got the calluses to prove to you that I've been bruising too  
This is it, we can't get back what went away  
Locked to our hopes for something new  
That's all you get  
A shining image of yourself flawed by mistakes you never made  
There's nothing left but a few words when passing by  
You can't admit that there's nothing to say  
I wish you were more than just a hobby to me  
(We could stop or move on, a month or two to be together)  
And when you let me go you led me into...  
(Why can't I want more than just...)  
Your warping vision of the way we'll be once we get so lonely

Songwriters

NANSEL/KASHER/OBERST/BOWEN

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>