The Light You Burned

Hilltop Hoods

"I thought we had Such a good thing going, yeah Now the light you burned Is dying out so slowly"

For starters, ain't heartless, I don't hate them But I was starving and parted our relations I never live in the past like the forsaken I was I'll, you were never the master of your patience We were martyrs for this mayhem Now you're passing your ass out to artists for replacements I know it's harder to father than to make friends But you see I'm proud regardless where my day ends It was a task to ask you just to pay rent And you laughed cause my heart was in the basement Never targeted the market just to make ends Wasn't all scars, there were parts of it that made sense Walking away were the hardest conversations Hope you learned if you're smart you shouldn't date friends And I still don't understand you So I gotta say fuck you, thank you, huh, c'mon

"I thought we had (Man, I thought that we had!) Such a good thing going, yeah (But we don't, but we don't, but we don't) Now the light you burned (Now the light that you burned) Is dying out so slowly" (And we go, and we go, and we go)

Must be hard trying to keep the facade Here we are, you nothing, me needing a laugh We from driving to not even a seat in the car Still lying now to kissing every cheek of my ass From family tree to just another leaf in the park Hope these bright ideas help you see in the dark It's like first you say nothing, second you blame others Third, burn the bridge like the first Rage cover See they don't know and they never will what we've been through It's not you, it's me, nope it's you I've got a lot of love for things you did If it only added up to them things you missed Guess that's it, heard that you were running with him Saw you settled down now and had a couple of kids Shit, the world keeps spinning like a bottle top See the light you burned started something that I ain't gonna stop

What a soulful old anthem You used to burn brighter, now you couldn't hold a lighter to a lantern Went from fighter to a phantom Invited inside of my life but you a bantam-Weight, with some heavyweight issues Had to separate with you, get you heavy-grade tissues For all your mood swings, so not amusing You could blow the rock out a mood ring You can blow the rocks and the tubing Man, you can go super hoe the block for a shoestring
Budget, for all I care and this is what I got
For all my caring? So fuck it!
Nah, I ain't sleeping on the couch, you can sleep on the carpet
I'm a take the bed and sleep like a starfish
Hog all the blankets and sleep off the Lagers
And wake up in the morning like we feeling marvellous

"Now the light you burned, going, yeah"