It's not a silly little moment
It's not the storm before the calm
This is the deep and dying breath of
This love that we've been working on
Can't seem to hold you like I want to
So I can feel you in my arms
Nobody's going to come and save you
We've pulled too many false alarms

We're going down
And you can see it, too
We're going down
And you know that we're doomed
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

I was the one you always dreamed of You were the one I tried to draw How dare you say it's nothing to me? Baby, you're the only light I ever saw I'll make the most of all the sadness You'll be a bitch, because you can You try to hit me, just to hurt me So you leave me feeling dirty 'Cause you, you can't understand

We're going down
And you can see it, too
We're going down
And you know that we're doomed
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

Go cry about it, why don't you?
Go cry about it, why don't you?
And ooh, go cry about it, go cry about it
My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room

Don't you think we ought to know by now?

Don't you think we should have learned somehow?

Don't you think we ought to know by now?

Don't you think we should have learned somehow?

Don't you think we ought to know by now?

Don't you think we ought hadda learned somehow?

My dear, we're slow dancing in a burning room