

# Lost the Plot

Newsboys

When you come back again  
Would you bring me something from the fridge?  
Heard a rumor that the end is near  
But I just got comfortable here  
Sigh let's be blunt  
I'm a little distracted  
What do you want?

Headaches and bad faith  
Are all that I've got  
First I misplaced the ending  
Then I lost the plot

Out among the free-range sheep  
While the big birds sharpen their claws  
For a time we stuck with the shepherd  
But you wouldn't play Santa Claus  
Sigh let's be blunt  
We're a little distracted  
What do you want?

Once we could follow  
Now we cannot  
You would not fit our image  
So we lost the plot  
Once we could hear you  
Now our senses are shot  
We've forgotten our first love  
We have lost the plot

When I saw you for the first time  
You were hanging with a thief  
And I knew my hands were dirty  
And I dropped my gaze  
Then you said I was forgiven  
And you welcomed me with laughter  
I was happy ever after  
I was counting the days

When you'd come back again  
We'll be waiting for you  
When you comin' back again?  
We'll be ready for you  
Maybe we'll wake up when..  
Maybe we'll wake up when  
You come back again

Lies let's be blunt  
We're a little unfaithful  
What do you want?  
Are you still listening?  
'Cause we're obviously not  
We've forgotten our first love  
We have lost the plot

And why are you still calling?  
You forgave, we forgot

We're such experts at stalling  
That we've lost the plot  
Lost the plot, lost the plot, lost the plot

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Would you bring me something from the fridge?  
Heard a rumor that the end is near  
But I just got comfortable here