

Perfect Strangers

The Color Morale

I recognize that smell, it's heaven scent
It reminds me of bridges I've been burning
I have been abusing things and I am using
Every excuse to leave, but I just want you to stay

And I want to say goodbye,
but in my head I said goodnight
I always find a way to mess up good things in my life
Close your eyes on the chapter and this night
I know you've tried to read me,
but I threw that page away

Maybe if we could just start over
Go back to when we were just perfect strangers
I could reintroduce myself
As someone I'm a hell of a lot more happy with

And I want to say goodbye,
but in my head I said goodnight
I'll always find a way to mess up good things in my life
Close your eyes on the chapter and this night
I know you've tried to read me,
but I threw that page away

Are these the saddest stories
Because they're told the most?

Let's keep it at goodnight
I always find a way to mess up good things in my life
Close your eyes on the chapter and this night
I know you've tried to read me,
but I threw that page away

Close your eyes, say goodnight
Close your eyes, say goodnight□