

Trip

All Get Out

Look at me
I think I've always known your face in some way
I'll admit
I'll tell you what's the deal
But someone stays behind to clean it up

Am I really in your way?
Is someone really in my place?

I can't see
How you can choose for me to live just that long
All you say
Is I'm the kind of guy who turns the lights off
Look away
All the crosstalk is telling you you've always been the one

And I'm really in your way
Is someone really in my place?
Am I really in your way?

I'm just saying I'm fine to die
But only if it gets you to my wake
Amazing that you knew me
I was born too fucking late
I can love like anyone who can communicate
But not for much longer
It's not what you need from me

And I know I'm in the way
Or someone else is in my way
Someone else is in my place
Someone else is at my wake
Someone else is in my place
Someone else is my way.