

Sitting in the backseat on a Saturday night  
Places racing past me spitting halogen light  
I wish that you would ask me if I'm feeling alright  
The shadows you were casting nearly swallowed the night

But God, I could have kissed you  
God, I could have kissed you  
God, I could have kissed you  
God, I could have kissed you

Midway between the end and the start  
I cried like a baby, I tore you apart  
Midway between the end and the start  
I cried like a baby, I tore you apart

I knew that I'd leave you by the middle of June  
You touched me on my shoulder blade, soft like a tomb  
I wanna hear you tell me you don't know what you'll do  
The words you were not saying nearly filled up the room

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Midway between the end and the start  
I cried like a baby, I tore you apart  
Midway between the end and the start  
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Leave me where you found me  
Leave me where you found me  
Leave me where you found me  
Leave me