Scarlet lipstick in the backseat
Of a New York City taxi
It was raining
It was that night when you asked me
"When's the last time we were happy?"
You were swaying

So I sighed, rolled my eyes
Almost made it to the end of the night
Then I had to say exactly
The wrong thing at the wrong time

Silence filled the air with violence You could cut it with a knife

Now I'm lost at sea, at what cost I'm free On an odyssey of apologies My dependencies got the best of me Now the rest of me struggles endlessly But you'll always be the one I used to love The one I used to love

Tears were flowing instead of champagne In the first class of an airplane What an upgrade When I landed is when the text came You were asking me to explain What I can't say

Filled the void, got destroyed
But the hole in my heart still remained, yeah
Then I had to say exactly
The wrong thing once again

Silence filled the air with violence You could cut it with a knife

Now I'm lost at sea, at what cost I'm free On an odyssey of apologies My dependencies got the best of me Now the rest of me struggles endlessly But you'll always be the one I used to love

Forgot who I am, so I swam in the ocean I fuck up the plan, just to feel some emotion Drink all that I can, like I want to be broken I don't give a damn, when I'm lost in the moment

Nobody listens to me (Forgot who I am, so I swam in the ocean)

Not me, especially (I fuck up the plan, just to feel some emotion)

So I drink all that I can, always one hell of a plan (Drink all that I can, like I want to be broken)

Feel like a shell of a man, so in the ocean I swam (I don't give a damn, when I'm lost in the moment)

Now I'm lost at sea, at what cost I'm free On an odyssey of apologies My dependencies got the best of me
Now the rest of me struggles endlessly
But you'll always be the one I used to love
But you'll always be the one I used to love
The one I used to love