

I've ended with the feeling that I didn't start out right
I've been looking for the perfect end to this imperfect night
Watch my voice dismantle as she looks my way
My voice and lips crackle as I think of what to say

My lungs are falling out my chest
What can I say?
Gravity gets the best of all of us
When we all place bets
On whether our breathing can keep up

If I went extinct, I think
I'd be remembered like the dodo
Not all that exciting
And with a lot of "Oh No"s
(Oh, no...)

My lungs are falling out my chest
What can I say?
Gravity gets the best of all of us
When we all place bets
On whether our breathing can keep up

Even if I had the heart
My stomach would disagree
At least you noticed the knot in my neck
With a 1, 2, 1-2-3

My lungs are falling out my chest
What can I say?
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(One more time!)

My lungs are falling out my chest
What can I say?
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