They told you it was coke
It was ketamine
Chasing every heart and hit
Foe or friend
It wasn't really you so it wasn't really me
Was it the chase?
The falling?

Don't go to that party all night long Don't wake up in someone else's arms I'm cringing right now at my weakness For your charms

It was good talking
How we were sleepwalking
It was good talking about our love

The gift of expression
I don't have it in me
I'm finding it strange
It is me you could envy
All I have left at best ten a penny
Looks like I don't have a decent bone in me
I sent you a message
I wish that I hadn't
Your phone it's on silent
I wish it wasn't
All I think about is the love you could give me
All I think about is the love I had in me

It was good talking
How we were sleepwalking
It was good talking about our love

When I feel like this I'll be my own best friend I know I'm gonna be this way until the end It doesn't matter now like it didn't matter then Was it the chase?
Or the falling?
Oh we were sleepwalking through love Through love
Through love
Through love