

They're playing lead stains in some old cafe  
In this room, in this room, in this room  
And the night's but a cheap cabaret  
To the moon, oh the moon, oh the moon  
There's fools holding hands in the park and in the underground  
Things go unsaid in the dark and resonate around

First you wanna run and hide  
Then you wanna play the game  
Love is like a suicide  
Hearts are like two passing trains  
But I'm hopeful and willing  
Rightful to killing  
Honest to god, listen true  
I could be a grave mistake  
If you'd let me through

There's a half empty glass in the sink  
I'm alright, she's alright, we're alright  
It's a scene like a robbery  
Pay no mind, pay no mind, pay no mind  
Is it hard to relate anymore? We're always changing shape  
Everyone's out making war or love or taking aim

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