

Timing

Cobra Skulls

When you got back I professed to you but the feeling wasn't right

Never meant to cheapen it, your silence was just a fight
But no thank you for the pity kiss goodnight

Things were good again then I had to move back to the bay
I gave you a three week notice you let me out the next day
But I won't blame you for pushing away

And I won't forget what you had to tell me
But I can cheapen the feeling with the likeness to atoms colliding

In a hallow where my dark heart was hiding
Thanks for the moment but oh what fucking terrible timing
It's all about the timing
God dammit I guess we never had It,
I guess we never had It, we never had the timing