

## Bad Marriage

Craig's Brother

So much for arguing  
I know I can't convince you  
Not that there aren't some things worth fighting for  
But nothing worth trading in my life  
How can I stand and watch you  
Give up on being happy  
Not that there aren't some things worth crying for  
But look what you're sacrificing

And I think one of us might be  
Sleeping with the enemy  
And if there's any hope to see  
A future of friendship between us  
It's sure to be found when we follow

Words in a dusty volume  
Strange beyond comprehension  
How they're rectifying me  
Filling the spaces in my life

And I think one of us might be  
Sleeping with the enemy  
And if there's any hope to see  
A future of friendship between us

Don't turn your back  
Don't turn your back  
Don't turn your back  
Don't turn your back  
Don't turn your back  
Don't turn your back  
You're dancing on my shoes  
You're dancing on my shoes  
It's a long way to follow

And I think one of us might be  
Sleeping with the enemy  
And if there's any hope to see  
A future of friendship between us  
It's sure to be found when we follow

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Filling the spaces in me