

## Sing

## Deaf Havana

I wasn't striving for jealousy  
but I always looked good in green, and  
the things that I wanted I had all along,  
I was just too stubborn to  
see.

We all just sing along, try to struggle on,  
'cause we need it, yeah we need it.  
We all just sing along, try to right the wrongs,  
'cause we mean it  
yeah we mean it.

I could have moved on faster  
but I'm still stuck on the past and the  
things we'd do.

I heard you bought a house last month,  
well good for fucking you.

We're gonna sing,  
like we mean it,  
'cause I mean it this time, I know

I took it for granted  
but I hope I can change my mind.