I stay out in bars till morning
The years I lost I'm stealing back, I'm warning you
But you knew that from the start
The onus on your little heart

I'm not young the way I used to be
But I had my fun with the Eastside girls using me
When you've been trapped in a room
And you realize that the door's been right behind you
All along

I was just thinking
We could make plans
I'll steal the moonlight
Just to see you dance
All for a moment
Away from our friends
But I let the roses
Cut up my hands
And I'm alone again

The postcards stop coming
So I read the old ones again
And I'm terrified you found me out
We were lying in the dark
A hand over our little hearts

Don't be sad, everything changes
All on my own on this journey that should have been ours
And there's no words on a page
That could teach you how to make her stay

I was just thinking
We could make plans
I'll steal the moonlight
Just to see you dance
All for a moment
Away from our friends
But I let the roses
Cut up my hands
And I'm alone again

I'm alone again
I'm alone again