I've been good but I must confess
I bore myself to death
My thoughts are like strangers in the subway

So I take my heartache pills
Dance on window sills
Only getting stoned because I'm lonely

Oh Davey, I think I might have lost my edge And I don't know how to get it back Don't know how to get it back Don't know how to get it back

Do I changed my wicked ways? Like a ghost in a velvet haze? Doctor says it's heavy but it cures you

Oh Davey, I think I've gone and lost my edge And I don't know if I want it back Don't know if I want it back Don't know if I want it back

You called to see if I'd pick you up Maybe hang around doing nothing much But driving in the rain

Oh Davey, I think you're gonna shake your head But I don't know if I'm coming back Don't know if I'm coming back Don't know if I'm ever coming back again

Oh, let's never be the same
Never be the same
Never be the same
Oh, oh