Foolin' Ourselves

Evan Honer

Well I been wondering when you'll call my phone
Wondering when you'll come back home
Wondering if this last goodbye is really our last

'Cause I noticed that the pictures on your wall were gone
I noticed 'cause I ended it with someone too
I know we both know what were doing is wrong
But tonight I know you'll end up in my room

I can't lie you're all I see and it's the death of me
Maybe not but you surely murdered all my attempts
At the chance of giving somebody all of me
But what do I expect?

Am I a fool for running back to you each night?
Are we foolin' ourselves we do this every fucking time?
All I want to do is get to moving a long
But you put me in a bind and I'm keeping it on

Well I figure you find comfort and happiness in knowing
That I'm dependent on ya but I'll never admit it
I'm gonna lie and tell you that I'm doing better than I'm showi
ng
'Cause that's a conversation that I'll never revisit

Well the thing is that I tried it going out on every Friday
Trying to recreate a feeling to get me half excited
As lying through my teeth telling you while we sleep that
This is the last time

I can't help it I'm an addict run to you when I'm low
I can't help myself but reminisce on all of the nights
When we talk about how our future wedding would go
I never thought we'd end up like this

Does that make me a fool for running back to you each night?
Are we foolin' ourselves we do this every fucking time?
All I want to do is get to moving a long
But you put me in a bind and I'm keeping it on

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