

this time

Fyfe Dangerfield

Put it up or turn on
Kindle the fire
Or turn around and run away
Now that you're gone
What did I do wrong
What did I do wrong
What did I do wrong

Chasing rabbits in my sleep again
Always behind
Been looking in the mirror too much
Tryna find out
What did I do wrong
What did I do wrong
What did I do wrong
This time

What did I do wrong
What did I do wrong
This time

Heavy the days as they fade away
Hopscotch ghosts sleeping in my brain
Chasing the tails of yesterday
Chattering teeth in echo chambers
Thinking of you with another me
And worrying only makes it stronger
Asked the moon, got shivers for free
Hurrying love only makes it take longer
Longer, longer, longer, longer