

Punkstar

I ask you if you're feeling this, as if I can't tell
I know you mean well and that's okay
And we just got to deal with this at our own pace
It takes patience, it goes both ways

I'm like a mint in your mouth
Something fresh for you to talk about
With your best friend on the phone, I'll be the one
Who's name is living on your lips

I think we need a vacation, I guess we should go to rehab
We might be moving way too fast but I don't want to be the one to come in last
It's like driving with my eyes closed, with my eyes closed
The past is now behind us to serve as a reminder, don't remind her

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And if you feel sadness, hope it passes
Like a bad day you don't need them anyway
The love they sell you is cheap and cannot be returned
And cannot be returned
And cannot be returned
And cannot be returned
And cannot be returned

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Who's name is living on your lips
I'm like a mint in your mouth
Something fresh for you to talk about
With your best friend on the phone, I'll be the one (1, 2, 3, 4)
Who's name is living on your lips
I'm like a mint in your mouth
Something fresh for you to talk about
With your best friend on the phone, I'll be the one
Who's name is living on your lips