

From the hot strobe lights
and the spiked punch bliss
To the long walks home
in the dark we'll miss

Nobody teaches you
how to reminisce
Nobody teaches you
to hurt like this

Then we slide into the arms of someone else
yeh, we slide into the arms of someone else

No more coked up, broke, nocturnal kids
Was that ever even us?
Do we know what we've missed?

Nobody teaches you
how to win big
Nobody said
there's no reverse on this

So, we slide into the arms of someone else
yeh, we slide into the arms of someone else
In disguise, we get a little better
at controlling ourselves around midnight
Then we slide into the arms of someone else

Nobody wants to (4x)
Nobody wants to wake up alone

So, we slide into the arms of someone else
yeh, we slide into the arms of someone else
In disguise, we get a little better
at controlling ourselves around midnight
Then we slide into the arms of some...someone else

The weight of the world is love
Under the burden of solitude
Under the burden of dissatisfaction
The weight, the weight we carry is love
And so we must rest
in the arms of love at last
Must rest in the arms of love