

## Cliché

James Vincent McMorrow

How about every time I let you down  
Just write it out and thank me later  
I was proud, maybe too proud to be patient  
And maybe patience is the answer  
Then I found out, catching every drop of blood  
It never got you any closer, no  
How about, you don't ask too many questions  
I won't ask too many favours

Always see you with the sun coming up  
Every cliché in the goddamn book  
Oh, that's how I think about us  
How it all should be  
Drowning underwater  
Least another week  
I think it all could change  
Wouldn't ask except I lost my way  
Oh, now I think I'm ready  
Think I'm sure  
Think we're ready  
Hope we're ready, yeah

Broken rail  
Of all the 7000 little problems  
That you could face  
You never fail  
We always end up dancing  
In a corner somewhere discreet  
But if I were you  
I'd be with somebody else  
And I could build myself a tower  
If there was proof  
That blossoms lead to sorrow  
I would live my life in flowers

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I wouldn't ask except I lost my way, yeah  
Oh, now I think I'm ready  
Think I'm sure  
Think we're ready  
Hope we're ready, yeah

I really hope we haven't got this wrong  
Hope we're ready, yeah  
I really hope we haven't got this wrong

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Every cliché in the goddamn book  
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