

Every night you go to bed  
You wake up just a little more in pain  
Every time you're dressing for a sunny day  
The clouds surprise you with rain  
Every cigarette you smoke  
'Cause you're addicted to a quiet source of company  
Every time you told 'em you were busy  
'Cause you'd rather go to sleep

9 times out of 10 I'll be stoned on the subway  
Reading backlit directives of what I should do  
Dodging eye contact with anyone who looks my way  
9 times out of 10 I'll be thinking of you

Every little victory don't matter  
If nobody seems to care  
Winning ten bucks on a scratch-off lotto ticket  
The keys you thought disappeared  
Every vacant moment you've exhausted all the options  
That you thought could fill the hole  
Every star you're wishing on  
Just hoping for a little self-control  
Tired of feeling selfish  
Tired of feeling restless  
Tired of feeling down

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I'm so out of place when I can't be with you  
If I don't see your face  
It's almost like I missed you  
Don't see your face, it's almost like I missed you  
It's almost like I miss you  
It's almost like I miss you

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