

Next To Me

Jonathan Roy

Something 'bout the way that you walked into my living room
Casually and confident, lookin' at the mess I am
But still you, still you want me
Stress lines and cigarettes, politics and deficits
Late bills and overages, screamin' out and hollerin'
And still you, still you want me

And I always let you down
You're shattered on the ground
Still, I find you there
Next to me
And oh, stupid things I do
I'm far from good, it's true
But still, I find you
Next to me

Something about the way that you always see the pretty view
Overlook the bloodied mess, always lookin' effortless
And still you, still you want me
And I've got no innocence, faith ain't no privilege
I am a deck of cards, vice or a game of hearts
And still you, still you want me

And I always let you down
You're shattered on the ground
Still, I find you there
Next to me
And oh, stupid things I do
I'm far from good, it's true
But still, I find you
Next to me

Thank you for taking a chance on me
I know it isn't easy
But I hope to be worth it
Thank you for taking a chance on me
I know it isn't easy
But I hope to be worth it

And I always let you down
You're shattered on the ground
Still, I find you there
Next to me
And oh, the stupid things I do
I'm far from good, it's true
But still, I find you
Next to me
Still, I find you there
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