What's the point in all of this?
Nothing's been sitting right
I hear your voice and I just can't fight
These fits
Like a choke collar on my neck
Can't get my mind off what comes next
For you, and I

And if we, if we Can get the timing right

I hope you know the view was beautiful From the pedestal I put you on And now you're all but gone I tried and tried and tried But I can't get you off my mind Because feelings ignore logic in the end

I'm terrified to let you know
About the lump choking out my throat
Those 3 words that went up in smoke
"Can we talk"
But you know just what I wanna say
So we'll save it for another day
That seems easier to me

Than being responsible So don't respond in full

And I'll accept you at your word
If you think it'll save some hurt
And in spite of what you say
It's just a timing thing
Because feelings ignore logic in the end

I hope you know the view was beautiful
From the pedestal I put you on
And now you're all but gone
I tried and tried and tried
But I can't get you off my mind
Because feelings ignore logic in the end

I remember the way
With your head on my shoulder falling asleep
You got me so easily
Now a stranger in my passenger seat
Yeah I remember the way
We'd hit a bump in the road that'd shake you awake
You'd look up at me and say "hey"
What more could I ask for
What's left to say