

# Move

Less Than Jake

Some days  
I stay  
Home inside my bed  
I can't move  
I'm stuck there  
Wishing I was laying beside you instead  
But, I'm here lost in my own head

When you move, it still makes me believe  
It erases those things that are wrong with me  
You consume all my thoughts  
And I don't want it to stop  
It takes a hold of the best of me  
You get just what you see  
You get just what you see

Most nights  
I'm by myself  
Wide awake on the floor  
It's not quite  
How I thought my life would go  
But, here we are  
I know you've seen this before  
But, you still won't walk out the door

When you move, it still makes me believe  
It erases those things that are wrong with me  
You consume all my thoughts  
And I don't want it to stop  
It takes a hold of the best of me  
You get just what you see, yeah, yeah  
You get just what you see, yeah, yeah  
Oh!

When you lose yourself, you're never to blame  
I'm finding it hard to trust who I am again and again  
Again and again  
Desperate for answers, the world crashes down  
I don't question, why you're still around

When you move, it still makes me believe  
It erases those things that are wrong with me  
You consume all my thoughts  
And I don't want it to stop  
It takes a hold of the best of me  
You get just what you see, yeah, yeah  
You get just what you see, yeah