

When the waltzes ended, the cathedrals burned  
You're not to blame for all my growin' up  
Now we're standing on the edge of us  
Bent over backwards, what a foolish loss

All the drives north on ninety-five in silence  
I rescue myself, count as the seconds pass  
I know that this won't last, I've got a secret to tell

Try to be  
Try to be honest  
Try to be everything you think I should be  
Can I be  
Can I be honest?  
I might not be everything you think I should be

When the head is stranded on a bed of stone  
Two hearts in silence, that's no way to go  
Were we born for poems? Do we use the words of love?  
The price I pay for all I'm thinking of

All the drives south on ninety-five in silence  
I rescue myself, count as the seconds pass  
I know that this won't last, I've got a secret to tell

Try to be  
Try to be honest  
Try to be everything you think I should be  
But can I be  
Can I be honest?  
I might not be everything you think I should be

I can drive you home  
We can dance alone  
But I might not be everything you think I should be  
We can stay late on the phone  
Laugh till we're old  
But I might not be everything you think I should be

I might not be everything you think I should be  
I might not be everything you think I should be  
I might not be everything you think I should be  
I might not be everything you think I should be