

I had a hard time
Playing by the book of your heart
Tried to avoid a false destiny I mistook
To play smart

And in the wee hours
I would never turn my back

I spent a long time waiting
At the watering hole
Expecting your attack

Coming down all over the highway
Coming back to nothing at all
Oh, love, you have me walking the highway
Walking back to nothing at all

I had a hard time
Playing by the book of your heart
Tried to avoid a false destiny I mistook
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And in the wee hours
The weirdest thing
You tapped my shoulder and pulled me out

I had a hard time working on the knot
That I told you that I would untie

Everyday is so much less
Do we keep on pulling away?
Oh, every day is so much less
Can we keep on pulling, pulling away?