You did nothing wrong, but I'd like to feel anger
To keep us apart or to use as an anchor
I don't want to float back like some kind of ghost
Fill my lungs up with something that's thicker than smoke

Oh, defibrillator
Had to try to hate ya
How else could I ever let you go?
How am I supposed to let ya?

And I guess I'm to blame
Saw you coming back some day
Saw you coming back some day
Saw you coming back
And I should be ashamed
You were never mine to take
Got you on my mind this late
Got you on my mind

So much of you in my heart and behaviour
And if I dissect that, I'II turn to a stranger
There's so much of me that they don't get to see
That I won't expect back, and you just get to keep
Just get to keep, just get to keep

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