

Type / Erase

Matt Nathanson

I'm kind of in love with your best friend Stella
Yeah, she was so cold the first time I met her
And I just can't resist being treated like shit
Being left out to dry by a woman
You know all this just goes back to my mother

We play around and make each other scream
We stay too long and make each other mean

You can never take back anything you say
People hear words in their own way
I'm the first to blink
I could over-think winning the lottery
I got careful, you got more carefree
If losing's a game, then I'm an MVP
I could go insane
Thinking that my brain
Is taking it out on me

All I do is type / erase / type / erase
All I do is type / erase / type / erase

Most days I'm afraid of my own inspiration
It's like digging a hole and just filling it back in
Yeah but sometimes my thoughts
They just dance right across all the ruts
Make new patterns in my old head
That's when I'm convinced that I'll pull it together

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We stay too long and make each other mean

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We play around and make each other scream
We stay too long and make each other mean
You're all I ever wanted to believe in

But you can never take back anything you say
People hear words in their own way
I'm the first to blink
I could over-think winning the lottery
You got careful, I got more carefree
If losing's a game, then I'm an MVP
I could go insane
Thinking that my brain

Is taking it out on me

So all I do is type, erase, type, erase

All all I do is type erase, type erase