

Connect the Dots

New Found Glory

It was my persistence, wasn't it
A lack of trust you won't admit
I'll never settle now or before

I wrote a thousand songs because of it
Curse my choices, bite my lip
A hundred ripped up notes
I'm living with your ghost

This is a cold hard punch in the chest
This is the worst, the worst that it gets
Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw
A perfect time for you to take what you came here for
I can't connect the dots
Won't connect them to you anymore

It was my lack of charm wasn't it
Or the guilt I wrap around my neck
I'm running out of ways to move on
It's my heart that burns of wickedness
I stole your youth and ran with it
I'm hearing on repeat, the sounds of your beat

A cold hard punch in the chest
This is the worst, the worst that it gets
Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw
A perfect time for you to take what you came here for
I can't connect the dots
Won't connect them to you anymore

And this song would've worked
If I just would admit
All the life cuts to clean up
When the trust is broken
We go far enough
You're too right for us
You can't be, can't be over it

A cold hard punch in the chest
This is the worst, the worst that it gets
Feels like a cheap shot right to your jaw
A perfect time for you to take what you came here for

It was my persistence, wasn't it
A lack of trust you won't admit
I'll never settle now or before

It's my heart that burns of wickedness
I stole your youth and ran with it
It's time for you to take what you came here for

I can't connect the dots
Won't connect them to you