

Staring down the face of the ocean
Familiar the next shade of blue
Talk about a heart of devotion
And the broken parts that return to you

You're nothing like your cousin, the know it all
Red state politic, fake southern draw
It's easy to get mixed in emotion
Hard wired means willing to lose

Give me the clear cut truth yeah I want it bad
'Cause nobody here's reading minds like a polygraph
Don't have to slow dance with the next thought you have
Nobody here's drawing lines like a polygraph

It was the inside joke of the century
But now the punch line's getting confused
Worry is an online accessory
And my eyes are tired of reading the room

At the end of the day
At the end of the night
Beginning with each other
Want to hold you closer

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