

Losing track of the days
So much has changed now
The hair in your face
Well, honey, it hangs down
Just a little bit longer now
I think that I'm stronger now
But I'm still writing songs about you

What do you want me to say?
Am I the breaking point for nothing?
Everything is telling me
We're chasing something fading into gray
Hell, I hear it in your voice
If it's past the point of pointless anyway
What do you want me to say?

Been going out of my mind
Only time will tell
And I might as well be wishing in a well that's dry as shit
Guess I gotta get a grip
'Cause that ship has sailed away

What do you want me to say?
Am I the breaking point for nothing?
Everything is telling me
We're chasing something fading into gray
Hell, I hear it in your voice
If it's past the point of pointless anyway
What do you want me to say?

What do you want me to say?

What do you want me to say?
Am I the breaking point for nothing?
Everything is telling me
We're chasing something fading into gray
Hell, I hear it in your voice
If it's past the point of pointless anyway
What do you want me to say?

And we were standing on the Davis County line
Dancing in some [?], keeping time
We were made to be, if only in my mind
My mind
What do you want me to say?