you and I we were born to play these parts and we play them so well

so well and often sometimes you and I forget you know who we re ally are

it keeps me locked into the deal

Binary stars, companions in the sky always in orbit but never to collide

we're just not going supernova any time soon
we're just two stars out under the moon

Typecast, we play losers who keep falling in love with the wron g ones

Typecast, what a show, why won't they cancel us? we got a million more seasons to go oh no, oh yes, we've been typecast

every shadow I knew you underneath was just a studio trick, a s potlight on the stage

black bottles to simulate the depth to manipulate the young and naive and hide your age

we're worse than liars we're paid to be fixed ghost lights in our living rooms for in-between matinées two lonely stars someplace beyond the moon where the light is coming from

but never receiving or getting any

We're typecast, we play losers who keep falling in love with the wrong ones

Typecast, what a show, why won't they cancel us? oh come on, typecast, we play losers who keep falling in love w ith the wrong ones

Typecast, what a show, why won't they cancel us? We've been typecast, yeah we've been typecast