

Plans

Save Face

You were making plans
I was sleeping in
Bet you didn't think I'd notice
The bruises on your skin
You were making plans

You were making plans
You were sleeping out
Oh, the bags underneath my eyes
Could nearly touch my mouth
Yeah, you were making plans

There's not a goddamn thing worth loving
Like the way that I loved you
Now the bags under my eyes have bags too

We were making plans
On your shitty couch
Late at night
But you made some new ones now
We were making plans

We were making plans
We were making love
But now you only say you love me
When you get fucked up
Yeah, yeah, we were making plans

There's not a goddamn thing worth loving
Like the way that I loved you
Now the bags under my eyes have bags too

There's not a goddamn thing worth loving
Like the way that I loved you
Now the bags under my eyes have bags

You only say you love me
When you get fucked up
So what's the use?
Now the bags under my eyes
Now the bags under my eyes
Now the bags under my eyes
Have bags too

We were making plans
We were making plans