

# get well soon

Soak

I couldn't call you mad  
If anything, you're sane in a world gone bad  
We should kill this mirage  
Your brave face is looking like wet cardboard  
December was such a trip  
How could she spit you out like it meant nothing?  
It all comes up when we're pissed  
In the back of cars, the radio stars can't compete, and I

I'll say anything  
If it keeps you here

So I regurgitate classic lines  
But no generic quote ever changed your life  
Maybe we're too cynical for our own good  
Maybe we should hang a "live, laugh, love" sign  
Maybe I'm dramatic  
Maybe I've seen too many friends go away before  
Their best-before dates  
All the things I wish I'd said  
All the things I wish I'd said  
All the things I should've said

I'll say anything  
If it keeps you here

You know nothing can touch us now  
Nothing can touch us now  
Nothing can

I'll say anything  
If it keeps you here

Nothing can touch us now  
Nothing can touch us now  
Nothing can touch us now  
Nothing can touch us  
Nothing can touch us now  
Nothing can touch us  
Nothing can touch us now  
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