

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
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Nothing can touch us
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