

I Can't Afford to Lose You

Spacey Jane

Day breaks, another nightmare calling out your name
Pull your hair back, brush it from your face
Scream whatever you have left to say
I made this bed, in it I will lay

It might work out for the best, I guess
But you don't care

I can't afford to lose you, and I'm acting like I can
In the slightest moment, holding someone else's hand
It's in the way you throw your hands up
Forget my name and things that I've done

So this is it
A bunch of shit to say and things to fix
Of everything you hate and wouldn't miss
It takes time, it's a workaround of terrible designs
And things that you can't stand behind

It might work out for the best, I guess, but

I can't afford to lose you, and I'm acting like I can
Someone else is choosing, holding someone else's hand
It's in the way you throw your hands up
I won't escape the things that I've done

And I guess you were right, you promised me nothing
That makes it my fault that it's done
Oh, and it picks me apart, it folds me without warning
And it's over, and I can't afford it

I can't afford to lose you, and I'm acting like I can
Someone else is choosing, holding someone else's hand
It's in the way you throw your hands up
I won't escape the things that I've done
I can't afford to lose you
I can't afford to lose you