

Leaving

STRFKR

I don't know why
Nothing at all
Digging for something, but it's never enough
Figure it out
Tearing it down
I don't remember, what's the point of it all

What a letdown
What does it matter?
When it's always just more of the same
From the outset ain't any better
But you always get carried away

Now that you know it's already over
You're so in love with yourself
You coulda loved somebody else

I don't know why
Nothing at all
Digging for something, but it's never enough
Figure it out
Tearing it down
I don't remember, what's the point of it now

What a letdown
What does it matter?
When it's always just more of the same
From the outset ain't any better
But you always get carried away

Now that you know it's already over
You're so in love with yourself
You coulda loved somebody else

Maybe a lifetime
Maybe you'll know when you're old
What does it matter?
What do I know? Do you know?
What could I have done any better?

Radio
He ever want to see the light
I know, I know, I know, I know
Radio
He ever want to see the light
I know, I know, I know, I know
Radio
He ever want to see the light
I know, I know, I know, I know
Radio
He ever want to see the light

Eyes, radio
I'm going on my own
Eyes, radio
I'm going on my own
So I can find another home