

Adapt

That Handsome Devil

The sentences were traps
The words were not attached
Once you got to listening
The meaning would collapse
Things will change
I'll adapt

Knee swoll up by the side of the road
I wanna close my eyes
Gonna lie in a hole
Dying in the streets for performance art
While all the foreigners and the tourists watch

Come on man you remember me
I had a hit song last century
I guess it wasn't really meant to be
Don't lecture me 'bout destiny

A Million little tiny shards
Glow beneath the shining stars
They don't really know me
But they hold me in such high regard

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Finish my drink and left the bar
Jumped the curb, wrecked the car
Oh my friend what a mess you are
Well I guess that goes in my repertoire

Come on, it's only been a year or so
Maybe it's more like years ago
I don't want to get all spiritual
But I do believe in miracles

A Million little tiny shards
Glow beneath the shining stars
They don't really know me
But they hold me in such high regard

I feel no connection
To your heroes and henchmen
All the things I'm sorry for
Fifty, sixty, probably more

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Glow beneath the shining stars
They don't really know me
But they hold me in such high regard

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Now I'll never ever leave on time
I'll be waiting out front by the neon sign
Come on baby, it'll be alright
Waiting out front by the neon sign
Nobody ever ever leaves on time
Waiting out front by the neon sign
Come on baby, it'll be alright
Waiting out front for the neon sign

Tell me where I know you from
Another little girl got old too young
Baby, where I know you from?
You're just another little girl who got old too young