

Sinking Ship

The Backseat Lovers

Drivin' in silence
A trip around the world
Our hands haven't touched in more than a month
In my head there sirens, warning me of pain
Will this be the night that I make things right?
Or make things wrong
Or make things wrong
Or make things wrong

Your eyes used to wander
But now they sit in place
I'm sick of all of the nothing on your face
Did I put the fire out?
Did I walk away?
Did I burn up all the oxygen and throw the rest away

And I don't want to be the ball to your chain
Seems that every time the weather's on our side
I turn it right
Back into rain

Don't hold back
Don't wait for the night to end
If it's me your waiting on then I say spend
Your time on someone else's sinking ship

Try to substitute
My dreams with you
And you brought me down on the ship

(This ship called life)

Don't hold back
Don't wait for the night to end
If it's me your waiting on then I say spend
Your time on someone else's sinking ship