

Bartering

The Ballroom Thieves

Burning the evening's last fuel on my own
Head like a waltz and my heart like a stone
You said we'd both find a way to get by
Now I'm not quite sure where your allegiances lie

Was it always a part of a plan?
Did you think I'd turn into a better man?
Did you lift me up just to watch me come back down?
I'm behind, but I'm making up ground

Lazy and lovestruck, I'm foolish and old
Bartering dreams for the feelings I've sold
Now that all of our fire is gone
There is liquor and love, not enough of each one

Was it always a part of a plan?
Did you think I'd turn into a better man?
Did you lift me up just to watch me come back down?
I'm behind, but I'm making up ground