

New Lows

The Bronx

And I thought I knew the darkest depths of your devotion
But I'm not surprised to find out that I was wrong
It don't get much deeper than the bottom of the ocean
Well, I thought you swore you'd never dive that deep again

One sip from an intervention
She can dance all night, she could drink all day

Oh, I thought I'd never learn to sleep with one eye open
But here I am, it's 4:00 am, don't make a sound
When our bodies meet, she likes to be the one who's broken
So sad and sweet, her hands and feet are tightly bound

One sniff from an intervention
She can smoke all night, she could sleep all day
All she needs is a little affection
Well, I don't care what the doctors say
No

Love is patient
Love is blind
Love is crazy
Most of the time

Oh, keep your head up
But you're doing fine
I'm still all yours
And you're still all mine

Yeah

Love is patient
Love is blind
Love is crazy
Most of the time

Oh, keep your head up
You're doing fine
Well, I'm still all yours
And you're still all mine

Do
You
Still
Love me?

Do
You
Still
Love me?