

## Tie the Rope

### The Format

I'm in envy of addicts, you're obsessed with stars  
Don't, don't you sound so excited just showing me your vanity  
Whisper it once, just a little bit,  
C'mon whisper it twice,  
I cant stand to see the spotlight shine one more night  
It's killing me to see you

Just tie the rope and kick the chair  
Leave me hanging there, gasping for air  
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling

You'd rather watch me drown,  
Then see your hands get wet  
You took the plot from stage to screen  
And turned it to an epic scene

So whisper it once, tell me again,  
C'mon, whisper it twice,  
I cant stand to see my whole life flash before my eyes  
When I'm with you there's no point in breathing,  
No point in breathing

Just tie the rope and kick the chair  
Leave me hanging there, gasping for air  
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling  
And I think I know (whoah oh oh)  
Why you never get to close  
It's cause you're too scared to  
When I'm with you  
There's no point in breathing

So so you run  
Away for no apparent reason  
'Cause you and I are changing with the seasons  
Don't give me an answer as to why you're leaving  
The tables are full but nobody's been dealing  
So fold your hand, c'mon, and fold your hand

Just tie the rope and kick the chair  
Leave me hanging there, gasping for air  
Yeah, don't mind me three feet from the ceiling  
And I think I know (whoah oh oh)  
Why you never get to close  
It's cause you're too scared to  
When I'm with you  
There's no point in breathing  
No point in breathing  
No point in breathing