You've got a way with words
You get away with murder
In case you haven't heard
No one's the wiser
The sweet bird of youth has flown
It left you on your own
Damned, defamed, dethroned
Breaking a heart of stone

You've had enough Comedown from taking the high road You're looking up To find the permanent love

Your answers sound rehearsed Talking yourself in circles Baby there's nothing worse Then when your lies come first

You've had enough
Comedown from taking the high road
You're looking up
To find the permanent love
I wish you luck
I hope you find your way home
To rise above
To find the permanent love

The promises tonight New York City lights Morning comes to light It's out of my sight

You've got a way with words You get away with murder In case you haven't heard No one's the wiser

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Permanent love
Permanent love