

Friday Night

Valencia

It started out on a Friday night
I went out for a drive and never looked back
I wanted out 'cause I knew you were right
I put it all on the line just to see you react

Typical breakthrough, just different words used
Obviously, thought you knew me

When desperate we collide and disappear in fear
We've been living in a dream
Selfishly, I try to blur the lines that hide that I
I guess I fucked up. I guess I was wrong
I guess you wouldn't understand
I don't regret a single moment
And if I'm fucked up, so what if you're right?
Just try to understand
That I only regret the things I haven't done yet

When all these fights stem from foolish pride
You put actions aside 'cause you can't comprehend
There's no excuse, walk away or you lose
Whichever you choose, it's just the means to an end

I can't believe you, all that we've been through
Obviously, you don't know me

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My heart's the only thing that's on my mind
It's not a crime to feel more connected
To the things you've lost than the things that you've gained
What have you gained?

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