

Woo

You left some lipstick on my cheek
Cherry, baby, gravity
Oh, you really held me over
Listening and running, there's runaway
Something's never feel the same
Maybe I'm just getting older

Heaven knows I try
Oh, it hurts like hell, but I can read your mind

You pull changes, they do
The second you don't want them to
If you need space, I got room
Someplace you can crawl into
I'll be around

You pulled the rug
Out from under me
I miss the way it used to be
It's hard to love if you can't hold it
You know my ockyology
I hope you find that missing piece
In the shape of my crying shoulder

Heaven knows I try
Oh, it hurts like hell, but I can read your mind

You pull changes, they do
The second you don't want them to (Oh, I don't want you to)
If you need space, I got room
Someplace you can crawl into
I'll be around

Nothing was the same
Nothing was the same as it was
Nothing was the same
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Nothing was the same