

Punchline

WSTR

How many times will I walk down the quiet streets of this ghost town?
Tainted by this movie scene you paved the way for in-between

I miss being a kid
How I long for blissful ignorance
All the fucks that I didn't give
Got called back up in your absence
This holiday never went to plan
So in case I never see you again I said

Maybe I'm a fucking joke
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?
Or can I improvise the lines and take you home?

Colour me cautious when I'd call you 20 times again
It's getting out of hand
Your voicemail never understands
Laying down this old red carpet just to watch you leave
From on set reality is never what it seems

I can't breathe it's hard to inhale through the smoke from your gun
Cut me deep remove my insides 'cause I won't need them

Maybe I'm a fucking joke
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?
Or can I improvise the lines and take you home?

This holiday never went to plan
So in case I never see you again I said

Maybe I'm a fucking joke
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?
I thought you should know
I thought you should know
Maybe I'm a fucking joke
The punchline to a thousand TV episodes
So tell me is this movie really set in stone?
Or can I improvise the lines and take you home?