

Kevin Devine, Confessional At 6 P.M.

I'd give myself a hand if I were you
The right words are never ones I say
Songs like these
They carry little weight now
Cause they're about honesty
They're about sincerity
And I gave you neither
And I took everything
For me
And I have broken your heart
For the first and only time
One day I'll feel this way too
On the receiving end
Of heavy handed logic
And I'm not real anymore
I'm like a story

Passed down by kids who can't find a party
Not getting out of bed today
Just lay here uninspired
Feeling bad that I threw you away
I'm a shadow that whispers
Stupid songs about his heart
I'm sorry for letting you down
I'm sorry for everything about me that hurts you
Think about what you said on the phone
If I die alone it's my own fault
I'm a shadow that whispers
Stupid songs about his heart
I'm sorry
I'd give myself a hand