

Spitalfield, What Were You Thinking

what was i thinking
that you were thinking
when you told me
how much you cared about that boy outside
forget where you should be
go halfway to meet me
i'll be your constant
your reminder
of how to fly
of nine to five

let's make the other bed shes sleeping
we cut the plastic stars taped to his ceiling
maybe i'll fall down
the list goes on and on and on and on
the words that you wrote down
the list goes on and on and on and on
the lies you take back now

what were you thinking
that i was thinking
when you told me about
how badly she wants him to decide
between lifeless and sweetly
or lose it completely
and i can't imagine how it felt
to let that slide
and die inside

let's make the other bed shes sleeping
we cut the plastic stars taped to his ceiling
maybe i'll fall down
the list on and on and on and on
the words that you wrote down
the list on and on and on and on
the lies you take back now

what were you thinking