

# Damaged Goods

## La Dispute

She forced a smile  
Said, boy come kiss my mouth  
You know that hope you're holding to  
It looks an awful lot like fear  
Now you're so quick to fall on failure  
And so quick to raise your voice  
Like, if I can't find a mistake to blame  
We didn't have a choice  
Oh, but you had an option  
I was your chance to feel complete  
But when I leaned in close to you  
You kissed your fear instead of me  
You had my hand in your hand  
You had my lip in your teeth  
You had my heart on your sleeve  
You had a chance to breathe  
But boy, you wouldn't let your fear recede  
So I moved on  
Oh, and it's too late to change your mind  
Now you got scared, boy, and I got gone  
Now you failed and there's no way to turn back time  
You had your chance  
Boy, I tried You tried  
I looked her in the eye and smiled  
My girl, you must understand that fear is not some product that I made  
It crept unwelcome in my head  
The day they had her torn away  
It changed me  
Now at the end of every day I lie awake at night and wait to feel  
The wires of my brain get cut and quietly rearranged  
And hear my beaten heart exclaim  
Still I refuse to let her go  
So we escape to our mistakes  
For they wait patiently for us  
Oh, how they always wait for me  
If my fear has kept me here  
Only my fear can set me free  
And I'm sorry dear  
But don't you dare speak another word  
How could I risk holding your heart in me  
While still in love with her

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>