Lizzy McAlpine, I Guess

Straighten your tie
We're not alone
I'll tell a lie just to bring you home

We dance together
You're not that good
I'll tell a lie but it's understood

I guess it's all about timing
I guess it's all about the
Things you want but never get
I guess it's all about trying
To love someone you've never met

We eat our dinner
Then we undress
And now we're equal
More or less

Now I am sick and
You're probably drunk
You're saying things and they
Sound like love

I guess it's all about timing
I guess it's all about the
Things you have but didn't want
I guess it's all about dying
To love someone

Wish it was easy
I wish I knew
What I was doing
But I never do