## **Playlists & Apologies**

## **Matt Nathanson**

I threw my phone out of the window tonight So you couldn't go and change my mind What doesn't kill you can drag you for miles 'Til there's nothing left you recognize Meet me out at the end of my rope Won't you meet me at the end of my rope? Every song was an anthem That the radio played for us Every word was poetry Rolling off our tongues We were blooming like flowers We were bending toward the sun Now all that's left of you and me Playlists and apologies Apologies We burned for years; we never could get enough We had an epic movie trailer love How could I slip so easy out of your mind? From your trophy to your alibi Meet me out at the end of my rope Won't you meet me at the end of my rope? Every song was an anthem That the radio played for us Every word was poetry Rolling off our tongues We were blooming like flowers We were bending toward the sun Now all that's left of you and me Playlists and apologies Apologies I'm not thinking clear I get myself away from here Broken hearts and souvenirs I'm not thinking clear I'm a mess of you, my dear Broken hearts, souvenirs My god, what a way to go Every song was an anthem That the radio played for us Every word was poetry Rolling off our tongues We were blooming like flowers

We were bending toward the sun Now all that's left of you and me Playlists and apologies Apologies

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/