I wrote this song after moving back to Philadelphia from Florida, about a tumultuous relationship.

capacity

I've never been
in this position before
I'm sorry if i sound insincere
You just unexpectedly
Brought me here
Tide rose, and fell, and dragged me
through hell
Just to lay me down again

It's good that I'm leaving
I started to believe in
Taking chances when we could
I'll miss it more then I should
We started how we're ending
Not thinking no pretending
Just recklessly
God I hope you miss me

There are some things you just never
get tired of listening to
I'll be your anything in my capacity
Because I just wanna mean something
to you
I just want to be anything to you

My favorite times
You were too drunk to recall
Now you're different,
I'm alone, I'm having withdrawal
I bet you'll forget my birthday
I'll pretend that I don't care
Give a little more because
This is getting so unfair

It hurts to leave like this
In pursuit of happiness
My best friend said I'm losing
It all to this delusion
She said run while you can
Dodge a bullet, that's the plan
I'm not myself
and he's got someone else

There are some things you just never
get tired of listening to
I'll be your anything in my capacity
Because I just want to mean something
To you
There are some things you just never
get tired of listening to
I tried to be your anything in my
capacity
Because I wanted to mean something
To you

Replaced affection with attention
Called it convenient, I was so lenient
Were we just lonely?
But I stumbled slowly
For the the devil you know
Is better than the one you don't