

The Mixed Tape

Jack's Mannequin

This is morning
It's when I spend the most time
Thinking 'bout what I've given up
This is a warning
When you start the day
Just to close the curtains
You're thinking 'bout what I've given up Where are you now?
As I'm swimming through the stereo
I'm writing you a symphony of sound
Where are you now?
As I rearrange the songs again
This mix could burn a hole in anyone
But it was you I was thinking of
It was you I was thinking of
I read your letter
The one you left when you broke into my house
I'm retracing every step you made
And you said you meant it
And there's a piece of me
In every single second of every single day
But if it's true then tell me how it got this way? Where are you now?
As I'm swimming through the stereo
I'm writing you a symphony of sound
Where are you now?
As I rearrange the songs again
This mix could burn a hole in anyone
But it was you I was thinking of
It was you I was thinking of And I can't get to you
I can't get to you
I can't get to you, you, you
Where are you now?
As I'm swimming through the stereo
I conduct a symphony of sound
Where are you now?
As I'm cutting through you track by track
I swear to god this mix could sink the sun
But it was you I was thinking of
It was you I was thinking of And where are you now?
And where are you now?
This is my mixed tape for you
It's like I wrote every note

With my own fingers

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>