

# Taking Back Sunday, Miami

The whole truth and nothing but the truth  
Stop me if you've heard this one before  
The whole truth is nothing but a good excuse  
So long as you don't torture me with my past  
Let's be honest; a secret silenced is a secret safe

Miami, Miami, Miami  
Well every hour on the hour  
(every hour on the hour)  
You have to, you just have to trust me  
Whoever I was then,  
I can't ever be again

Reminders, they are not reluctant  
So stop me if you've heard this one before  
Sideways blinders,  
I can't find a way (around a way) around..

Miami, Miami, Miami  
Well every hour on the hour  
(every hour on the hour)  
You have to, you just have to trust me  
Whoever I was then,  
I can't ever be again

The faith you found I never felt (never felt)  
The terror held in wedding bells  
And comfort in there's no one else  
The truth be told I'm never gonna know

Miami Miami Miami  
Well every hour on the hour (every hour on the hour)  
Unhand me, God damn me, Miami  
Whoever I was then I can't ever be again

The terror held in wedding bells  
The comfort in there's no one else  
The truth be told I'm never gonna know  
The terror held in wedding bells  
The comfort in there's no one else  
The truth be told I'm never gonna know