

English Blood // American Heartache

All Time Low

I
Picked the right place at the wrong time
I made a promise it was gonna be fine
I've got a laundry list of all these famous lies

I
Told myself just so I can get by
I wrote a record just to make the the sun shine
Whatever helps me helps you sleep every night away

Don't blame my English blood
For this American heartache
Sending post cards home
From all my "last mistakes"
Maybe I lost myself
Somewhere along the way
If I'm beyond repair
That's just a part of me

Don't blame my English blood
(For this) American heartache
(Don't blame my) English blood
(For this) American heartache

I
Get scared when I get too high
A little nervous when I'm sad and can't cry
I think I'm broken, but I don't know
Why is my nose bleeding?

I
Wanna scream 'til my lungs don't work
I wanna see you in my old T-shirt
I wanna fuck 'til the pain don't hurt
"It's temporary"
(Uh, which part?)

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There's no changing who I was
And you know
Exactly where I've been
But I know who I am
And who I am
Is good enough for me

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Maybe I'll find myself
Somewhere along the way
I know
It's part of me

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