

# Some Kind of Disaster

All Time Low

I'm a liar, I'm a cynic  
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint  
I'm a loser, I'm a critic  
I'm the ghost of my mistakes  
And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want  
What are you after?  
Some kind of disaster, yeah

I woke up from a never-ending dream  
I shut my eyes at 17  
I lost every moment in between  
I felt the sun rise up and swallow me, yeah

And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want

I'm a liar, I'm a cynic  
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint  
I'm a loser, I'm a critic  
I'm the ghost of my mistakes  
And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want  
So what are you after?  
Some kind of disaster

I crashed down from a high that felt so real  
I never knew how much it would hurt to feel  
You gotta hurt sometimes to learn to heal  
You gotta get back up and learn to deal, yeah

And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want

I'm a liar, I'm a cynic  
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint  
I'm a loser, I'm a critic  
I'm the ghost of my mistakes  
And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want  
So what are you after?  
Some kind of disaster

Well I've sung this song a thousand times  
I wore the crown, I sold the lie  
I lived the life and paid for every crime, yeah  
It's all downhill 'til it's a climb  
Through blood and tears, but I don't mind  
I'll just keep singing on and on and on

And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want

'Cause I'm a liar, I'm a cynic  
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint  
I'm a loser, I'm a critic  
I'm the ghost of my mistakes  
And it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want  
Yeah it's all my fault that I'm still the one you want  
So what are you after?  
Some kind of disaster