I'd been told Your love is like liquid gold And I've been sold And it's all right What you showed to me

It's all good...

You're a storm
And don't forget I was warned
Lightning's formed
And no regrets
Skies are torn for me

I'll tell them it's real
I'll tell them I'm healed
I'll tell them you won't forget me
I'll tell them they're wrong
Then tell them I'm gone
And hope that you don't forget
To get me

They all said
She's only good in your bed
But in my head
I knew you would
Live instead for me

So, tell them it's real
Then tell them I'm healed
And tell them you won't forget me
Then tell them they're wrong
Then tell them you're gone
I hope that you don't forget
To get me

Tip the scale
I'd hammer you like a nail
What a tale
The pain from you
Is like a rail through me

I got you believing I won't run away I knew you would get me another way You thought I was leaving some other day So, you didn't get me, I'd say

Got to be love
Got to be the one
Never met someone who was taking me down

Got to let it out Got to be strong Making you hot is really taking me along

Really been fun Really been around

Should've maybe listened to the stories going 'round

Really uncool
Never saw it coming you a-winding up a fool