

# Renegade

Big Red Machine

I tapped on your window on your darkest night  
The shape of you  
Was jagged and weak  
There was nowhere for me to stay  
But I stayed anyway  
And if I would've known  
How many pieces you had crumbled into  
I might have let them lay

Are you really gonna talk about timing in times like these?  
And let all your damage, damage me  
And carry your baggage up my street  
And make me your future history

It's time, you've come a long way  
Open the blinds, let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade  
To need somebody

Is it insensitive for me to say  
Get your shit together  
So I can love you?  
Is it really your anxiety  
That stops you from giving me everything  
Or do you just not want to?

I tapped on your window on your darkest night  
The shape of you  
Was jagged and weak  
There was nowhere for me to stay  
But I stayed anyway  
You fire off missiles cause you hate yourself  
But do you know you're demolishing me?  
And then you squeeze my hand as I'm about to leave

Are you really gonna talk about timing in times like these?  
Let all your damage, damage me  
And carry your baggage up my street  
And make me your future history

It's time, you've come a long way  
Open the blinds, let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade  
To need somebody

Is it insensitive for me to say  
Get your shit together  
So I can love you?  
Is it really your anxiety  
That stops you from giving me everything  
Or do you just not want to?

And if I would've known  
How sharp the pieces were  
You'd crumbled into  
I might've let them lay

Are you really gonna talk about timing in times like these?  
And let all your damage, damage me  
And carry your baggage up my street  
And make me your future history

It's time, you've come a long way  
Open the blinds, let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade  
To need somebody

To need somebody  
I need somebody  
To need somebody  
To need somebody

(Are you really gonna talk about timing in times like these?)  
Is it insensitive for me to say  
(And let all your damage, damage me)  
Get your shit together  
(And carry your baggage up my street)  
So I can love you?  
(And make me your future history)  
Is it really your anxiety  
(It's time, you've come a long way)  
That stops you from giving me everything  
(Open the blinds, let me see your face  
You wouldn't be the first renegade  
To need somebody)  
Or do you just not want to?