

# Makeshift Love

Good Charlotte

I fucking hate these nights, the ones where you don't know me  
If I could get this right, if I could get away from the old me  
But I'll survive, right now I'm dying just to breathe in  
Just to be alive, just to get away from the old me

There's only makeshift love tonight  
There's a triage in my living room  
She checks my vital signs  
Then opens up my wounds

Like I'm dying tonight  
And the whole world is laughing  
Like everyone I love has gone away  
Whoaaa  
I'm dying tonight  
But no one is crying  
It's not alright no matter what they say  
Whoaaa

I fuckin' hate these fights  
The ones where you just own me  
We used to be so tight (yeah right)  
But you just want the old me  
Turn off the god damn lights (turn off the god damn lights!)  
If you're really gonna get up and just leave  
I used to get so high  
But that was just the fucking old me

There's only makeshift love tonight  
There's a triage in my living room  
She'll check my vital signs  
To see what else she can do

Like I'm dying tonight  
And the whole world is laughing  
Like everyone I love has gone away  
Whoaaa  
I'm dying tonight  
But no one is crying  
It's not alright no matter what they say  
Whoaaa

All that she wanted was me broken hearted  
I know it's sad but it's true  
I won't get her started, now she's departed  
There's no looking back me and you

There's only makeshift love tonight  
There's a triage in my living room  
She'll check my vital signs  
To see what else she can do

Like I'm dying tonight  
And the whole world is laughing  
Like everyone I love has gone away  
Whoaaa  
I'm dying tonight

But no one is crying  
It's not alright no matter what they say  
Whoaaa

All that she wanted was me broken hearted  
I know it's sad but it's true