

And I Bite My Nails

Into It. Over It.

If I tell you a secret
Promise not to run your mouth
You see, I've kept my trap shut for about one week now
Well, if this is it, I'm gonna go out with a bang, lest a whimp
er
And shoot from the hip with a fair and honest answer

May you come true
To come around and let everyone down with me

You see, I've got plans and they don't involve a single friend
here
To which you've got friends in which your plans will rest for y
ears and years
Because Kelly had you pegged, or at least your motives, from th
e start
When everything you said misled my upright but hopeless heart

May you come true
And come around to hurt this town with me

Because this is what happens
When everybody's best friend
Confesses feelings for me on a sunset Walnut Street balcony

Well I'm gonna be sorry
Well I'm gonna be sorry
Well I'm gonna be sorry
And make you see
That you're gonna be sorry
That you're gonna be sorry
That you're gonna be sorry
You messed with me
You messed with me