

# Mr. Nice Guy

Jonas Brothers

You're stone cold  
Your heart is broke  
Somebody tell me  
This is a joke  
You left me hanging  
On a rope  
So now I gotta  
Let you go

I tried to play nice but you don't  
You don't  
Get out of my head but you won't  
You won't  
Cause you, you're like a bullet taken to my brain  
No, Mr. Nice Guy, no more, no more

You must really  
Have a sweet tooth  
Cause when I have your cake  
You need it too, yeah  
You swallowed to me  
I'm not about it, oh  
They wanna catch me  
But I rather fall, fall

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