

Burning Pages

Jonny Craig

I love the games we play but this ones getting old
Hair stands up on my neck the room is getting cold
I'm just doing what I'm told, while you turn the cold shoulder
Now you're getting stoned, while I'm stone cold sober

Step back assess the damage, what's left for us to salvage
Just look me in my eyes and tell me were you even happy?
Hold up I know what happens, you make new friends and habits
Then I forget the baddest parts of how

You tore me down
You're never around
Leave me on the ground
We can't get through this
You know you're ruthless

And no it's not enough
You're not the only one who's had it rough
Repeat behaviour when you broke the trust
Pass on the issues you had growing up

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I know that things will never be the same
I never meant to cause you any pain
I know you never mean a single word you say
You pull me closer just to push me away
We can't get through this, you know you're ruthless
Find another man, hold another hand, cause you know the truth is
We can't get through this, you know you're ruthless
Find another man, hold another hand, cause you know the truth is

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