I'm the textbook definition of a rebel I see the crumble over left and I've got go right I'm always in some trouble To me life ain't fun unless you're in a good fight So the more you're good to me The more I try to get you to leave All my life I've made excuses Pushing you away, saying that you're not for me All my life... I tried everything In the end it was you In the end, in the end it was you All I wanna do is have a good time Let the beat go through me and just take me away You've been trying to get with me for a while And I've been telling you to save that for another day So the more you're good to me The more I try to get you to leave All my life I've made excuses Pushing you away, saying that you're not for me All my life... I tried everything In the end it was you In the end, in the end it was you No no no I never would've thought You'd be the one That I'd be with in the end I never would've dreamd That you and me Were be together in the end No no no I never would've thought You'd be the one That I'd be with in the end I never would've dreamd That you and me Were be together in the end All my life I've made excuses Pushing you away, saying that you're not for me All my life... I tried everything In the end it was you In the end, in the end it was you All my life I've made excuses

Pushing you away, saying that you're not for me

All my life...
I tried everything
In the end it was you
In the end, in the end it was you