I can't move on because I can't move out there's nothing left to do because there is nothing left for you a rising sense which says it ends I don't care for what they say they won't help you anyway

a lack of art is complained in charts it's the way you turned to say fuck yourself, I feel okay but when you were gone I would miss someone and in time I pass the way but when you are here I hate you, my dear cause it's needless and hard to say:

I can't get along I can't get along
I can't get along with you
I can't get along I can't get along with you

I do believe in you and me and the things we've left behind they were just a waste of time but I, I like the way your heart beats I like the way your heart beats I like the way your heart beats I like the way your heart beats

I can't get along I can't get along with you I can't get along I can't get along with you