

Okay, okay, I hear you loud and clear
'Cause your hand's on me, wanna do it right here?
I got way too little of self control
I'm a runaway train when you're with me, oh

Put my body through a hell of a lot
Just to sit for a minute trying to shut my mind off
But hey, fuck it, if it's all that we got
Let's run with it, baby, I'm too tired to talk

It's hard to reason when I feel alone
T9 me, only the real ones know
A lot has happened in a couple of years
Used to be Boys Don't Cry, now I'm Tears For Years

The way you look at me, it kills
Why's the cup feel empty the second it fills?
Why do I torture myself?
The way you look at me, it kills
How come I can't seem to get thrills?
Why do I do this, oh well

Did we die in love or did we live for what?
So much for not sucking, we really fucked that up
I know you know what I'm thinking, you just don't give a fuck
I can't tell you how to feel, that's just asking too much

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