

I can see the tides in your eyes
And the windowsill is a gate to a world now foreign and faded
So rearrange and realize and feed me, feed me your lies
Your lies

You can blame the winds for all of your sins
And swear that you're heaven sent
You can tell your friends how I swear in my songs
I know what I fucking said, yeah

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Used to have my fav's saved, Motorola Razr
Taking Back Sunday, rolling with some skaters
Getting D's and F's cause I was hanging with my GF
We haven't hugged yet but I'm sure we will later
Always been a sadboy, no disrespect to Lean
But I can still sing every word off of "Where You Want to Be"
Now a little older and my heart's a little colder
Got these Klonopin hid in my car cup holder

But you don't understand
You don't know me like that, no
You don't know me like that
You don't really know me like that, no
You don't know me like that
You don't really know me like that, oh no
You don't know me like that
You don't really know me like that, no

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