

## Figure 8

Paramore

Drained me dry  
Down to the last drop  
Pearls before swine  
All flowers die  
Tapped the last good vein  
Don't know how to shut it off

Yeah, once you get me going  
I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to stop  
Once you get me going  
I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to

All for your sake  
Became the very thing that I hate  
I lost my way  
Spinning in an endless figure 8

I  
Won't miss the feeling  
My flimsy spine  
Unsuspicious mind  
I was only being kind  
But you mistook me for weak

And once I get going  
I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to stop  
Going  
I don't know how to stop  
I don't know how to

All for your sake  
Became the very thing that I hate  
I lost my way  
Spinning in an endless figure 8

Candle light  
Candle light  
Burning 'til broad daylight  
Candle light  
Candle light  
Burning at both ends tonight

How could I?  
How could I?  
If I'm made of thin ice  
How could I?  
How could I?  
You'd be wise if you thought twice

All for your sake  
Became the very thing that I hate  
I lost my way  
Spinning in an endless figure

What remains?  
And now I think I'm losing my shape  
Not a trace  
No end and no beginning, figure 8