

(Ooh na na)
(Ooh na na na na na)

Take another pill, wash it down
How we getting out of this town?
I love it when you lie to me
Tell me that you'd die for me, that you'd die for me
I take another shot on you now
Keep on going 'til I'm blacking out
Yeah, I really try for ya, double suicide for ya
Til I let you down

Ain't it so sadcore, we're lying on the bedroom floor
Feels so lonely with the Blink-182 posters on the wall
Wish you could hold me

But the girls like girls and guys like guys
Girls get high cause boys don't cry
It's so sadcore, we're dying on the bedroom floor
Don't wanna feel this anymore
(Anymore, anymore, oh)
(Anymore, anymore, oh)
(It's so sadcore, we're lying on the bedroom floor)
(Don't wanna feel this anymore)

I could be a bloody valentine
Now we know we're running out of time
Roses bleeding red with a bullet in my head
Romance isn't dead, it's alive
Alive
Romance isn't dead, it's alive
It's alive
Romance isn't dead, it's alive

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