

bleachers

TAEIA

If you want this pain, I'll tell you my secrets
Make you cry then turn up the speakers
Drive all night, pretend we're still seniors
Go back there and fuck on the bleachers

Saw your face yesterday now I'm feeling like trash
Got a lit cigarette laying right on the dash
I don't look down, moving on, think I'm going too fast
It's a shot in the dark, but we can't just be friends
Feels alright when it starts but I know how it ends
We'll make it work till you're cold and you hate me again

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How can something so bad for you feel so fucking right?
How come the sex is so good after our worst fucking fights?
I'll give you all that I have if you would stay one more night
I'll play with your heart, maybe I'll take it too far
And you'll start losing your shit then start to walk to your car
It happens every time
I know you don't wanna leave me

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