

Semi-Automatic

Taking Back Sunday

Well you are a full-functioning
Semi-automatic weapon
Temper, temper
I am the temper, temper

I'm not your family's crest
Your family's nest
You know it didn't fall far from the tree
Oh yeah you came up on it honestly

See, I was never any good for you
I was never any good for you

You always spoke softly
And looking back darling
Painfully honest
I broke that promise
But misery loves company
Loves history
And has a tendency to play like a broken record
Play like a broken record

You slut me into this decision
Oh I was a sound right 'atcha
Willing, willing
I was limp for the taking

Considering
My family's crest
My family's nest
No it didn't fall far from the tree
Oh I came about it honesty

I was never any good for you
I was never any good for you

You always spoke softly
And looking back darling
I'm painfully honest
I broke that promise
But history loves company
Loves history
And has a tendency to play like a broken record
Play like a broken record

I play like a broken record
Play like a broken record

Temper, temper
Temper, temper
You play like a broken record
Temper, temper
Temper, temper
Temper, temper
You play like a broken record
Temper, temper

Temper, temper
Temper, temper
You play like a broken record
Temper, temper
Temper, temper
You play like a broken record
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I play like a broken record
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