

Winter Passing

Taking Back Sunday

Well, Jenny she says
She don't want no one around
Around when she dies
Well, be it of her own devices
Says I considered nearly everything
Prescription pills to diamond rings
Just nothing seems to stick
And I wouldn't want you to be the one to have to clean that up
So for now
I'm sticking around
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm a liar
Livin' a lie
Jenny she said
How would you remember me?
How would you remember me?
Yeah, would you remember me?
Cause I'm stuck in the middle
Between return-to-sender and get-up-and-go
(Get up, get up)
Get-up-and-go
(Get up, get up)
And I wouldn't want you to be the one to have to clean that up
So for now
I'm sticking around
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm alive
I'm a liar
Well, don't say you love me
(I'm never coming back)
Well, don't say you love me
(I'm never coming back, oh no)
Don't say you love me
(I'm never coming back, oh no)
Well, don't say you love me
(I'm never coming back, oh no)
You love me
Don't say you love me
(I'm never coming back, oh no)
Well, don't say you love me
Don't say you love me
(I'm never coming back, oh no)
Well, don't say you love me
You love me
(I'm never coming back, oh no)
I considered nearly everything
Prescription pills to diamond rings
Just nothing seems to stick