

Warning Device

Teenage Bottlerocket

I wish that sixteen weeks ago
I could've met your friend
And that she'd tell me all the things
She'd tell me that you're full of shit
And you'd treat me like it too
She'd have a chance to talk me out of
Mistakes I've make with you

She'd give me back time I spent
Playing make believe with you
You say you wanted honesty
But pretending isn't true
Careful what you wish for
I wish that someone would have talked
Me out of talking to you and
We'd never get our start

And when I'd see you I'd simply run away
I wouldn't have to break your heart
Or make you want to stay
And when I'd see you
I'd have a second chance
I wouldn't have to waste another day
Feeling like I did today
Like I did today