

## Them

The Academic

Time goes by, I start to forget  
I remember that night like my last cigarette  
Perfecting the art of an Irish goodbye  
Leaving the party with tears in your eyes

Tell me what you want  
I'll tell you what I like  
We dont have to talk  
We don't have to fight

I want you to hold me and never let go  
You'll be surprised how far I'll go to prove  
We could be, we could be just like them, just like them, just like them

Rumors have spread of a fatal French kiss  
Cracks start to show on what once seemed like this  
Is there anyone for me? Is three company?  
I won't make a sound till you tell me to speak

Tell me what you want  
I'll tell you what I like  
We dont have to talk  
We don't have to fight

I want you to hold me and never let go  
You'll be surprised how far I'll go to prove  
We could be, we could be just like them, just like them, just like them  
Now you're far away  
Under the streetlights you gave away  
The night bus is cold, I want you to stay  
We could be, we could be just like them, just like them, just like them

Thanks for watching