The words I speak are wildfires and weeds
They spread like some awful damn disease
I swear I didn't mean what I said
I swear I didn't mean it

Now listen close
You owe me ears for dropping eaves
Forget it all
You caught me in a moment weak
Sometimes I just can't help myself
Sometimes I can't help myself at all

Are we allies or enemies? This will be the death of me

Remember when

I could tell you not to smile when you were mad? And you would always crack, and we'd both be laughing in the en d

Now you're not so quick to forget

Are we allies or enemies?
This will be the death of me
This will be the death of me
All is fair in love and war, but I can't fight with you anymore
This will be the death of me

What happens now?
Do we have another go?
Do we bow out and take our separate roads?
I'll admit I've had my doubts
But I want to be let in not out
But I want to be let in not out

Are we allies or enemies?
This will be the death of me
This will be the death of me
All is fair in love and war, but I can't fight with you anymore
This will be the death of me
Are we allies or enemies?
This will be the death of me