

# I Treat You Wrong

The Faint

I don't mean to sound like I want to fight  
But the arguments I cause  
Make it sound like I might  
I've got to prove my point  
I've got to show how your wrong  
Does the topic even matter?  
Whys my throat getting sore?

Tonight I'm gonna touch your hand  
And take back every word i said  
But not just yet  
My head is steaming  
I'm busy making you believe me

I know  
I treat you wrong  
You call me out  
I turn the argument around  
I'm stomping on shells  
They're splashing my face  
'cause my toes are too pointed  
To tiptoe on eggs

I know I'm right and argue on  
You get depressed and fall apart  
I make my point but you don't get it  
You're busy telling me "forget it"  
I don't mean to sound like I want to fight  
But if you'd see it my way  
We could both see it  
Right

Let me say it one more time  
You'll agree with me this time  
We could both understand  
I'll just say it once more  
No no no no...

I treat you wrong  
You call me out  
I turn the argument around  
It blows up in my face  
And time turns slow  
I realize now  
You deserve way more