

The First Single

The Format

I can't stand to think about a heart so big it hurts like hell
Oh my god I gave my best but for three whole years to end like
this

Well do you want to fall apart? I can't stop if you can't start
Do you want to fall apart? I could if you can try to fix what I
've undone

Cause I hate what I've become

You know me, oh you think you do you just don't seem to see
I've been waiting all this time to be, something I can't define
So let's cause a scene, clap our hands and stomp our feet or so
mething,

yeah something I've just got to get myself over me

I could stand to do without, all the people I have left behind
What's the point of going around when it's a straight line baby
, a straight, straight line

So let's make a list of who we need and it's not much if anythi
ng

Let's make a list of who we need and we'll throw it away

'Cause we don't need anyone, no we don't need anyone

And I hate what I've become.

You know the night life is just not for me

'Cause all you really need are a few good friends

I don't want to go out and be on my own,

You know they started something I can't stand

You leave for the city,

Well count me out

'Cause all this time is wasted on everything I've done

Yeah

Over me

Yeah

Over me