

## For Myself

The Saturdays

There's always an I'm sorry  
After every outburst, another apology  
There's always a make up  
After every freakin break up,  
So tell me why we're doing this  
Why oh why do we play this game  
Always want the last word  
It's a war that no one can win,  
We just keep getting hurt

You're the only one that can make me this mad  
Walk away, walk away  
You're the only one that can hurt me this bad  
Can't walk away, walk away  
But I want you for myself  
I still want you for myself  
I want you for myself  
Because I want you for myself

You creep under my skin  
And then you ruin my make up,  
You know exactly how to tick me off  
And yet I can't resist you  
When your kissin' my face off,  
And everything's forgiven and forgot  
I try and try to convince myself  
That this ain't gonna work  
Why oh why is the thought of you  
Being gone so much worse

Why oh why do we play this game,  
Why oh why we just keeping getting hurt

[Chorus]