

# Everyone Who Pretended to Like Me Is Gone

The Walkmen

Because he knows  
Our romeo  
He can't climb back  
He swings in loopholes  
When he goes through the air  
Their vengeance will stretch out

I made the best of it

This velvet rope  
Has fell before  
In vain  
Clothing crashing the floor  
Insane  
Worse than once thought

I made the best of it