

# The Ones

Tom MacDonald

It's not getting any cooler  
We are running out of time to kill  
We're not getting any closer  
But I still wish that you would make it here  
But you turn up, and you're going out, you'll be all over that place  
And I'm too high to think about it  
'Cause I still can't escape your love  
Your love, your love, your love

We are the ones who have made it through everything  
We are the ones who broke up still in love  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones who breakup over everything  
We are the ones who fight and then make love  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones they don't know

We're waking up in different cities, mine is awfully pretty  
Hers is the same one that I left behind when it got shitty  
But these palm trees aren't so special when they're everywhere  
And I do is think about her bedroom since I left her there  
I swear I'm wearing all these patterns I thought I would never wear  
Regretting all these Michael Kors presents that she never wears  
The parties I been dreaming of up Hollywood and back a lot  
I know she with her girls and they been working their asses off

I bet it's rainy too, I bet it's crazy too  
I bet I was getting wasted in a bathing suit, sipping on a drink by the pool  
While she telling all her girls about how I was such a fool, uh oh  
Tell 'em how you like that  
Tell 'em that you pay for it if I would take a flight back  
They are the ones who don't know  
They only get what they're told

And it's not getting any brighter  
We are running out of time to spare  
We're not getting any nearer  
And I still wish that I could make it there  
But I'm out here, and I'm going hard  
And I've left those lights behind  
And I'm too far, to do a damn thing or get you off my mind  
Your love, your love, your love, your love

We are the ones who have made it through everything  
We are the ones who broke up still in love  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones who breakup over everything  
We are the ones who fight and then make love  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones who have made it through everything  
We are the ones who broke up still in love  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones who breakup over everything

We are the ones who fight and then make love  
We are the ones they don't know  
We are the ones they don't know

It is such a sweet emotion, to get all your time to lie  
It can't be fixed once it is broken  
We are the ones that they see  
We are the ones they don't know