

High Treason

Washington

I want the best for you,
So I made a test for you
You passed it without knowing
So here I must be going
It's suddenly filled my days
Willing to hold your gaze
You'll never make an honest woman of me
but I'm not her, to tell the truth
It's not I love you
That's why I'm leaving,
and if you don't believe that
It just gives me another reason

Yeah, I want the best for you
So I made a test for you
You passed with flying colours
So you may join the others
and I know that I'm destined to,
keep disappointing you
Just because my parents aren't divorced
doesn't mean I'm not fucked up
and of course, of course, of course
I love you
That's why I'm leaving
I know you don't believe that
you just think it's just high treason
high treason, high treason, high treason

Open your [hand/head?]
'cause I want the best for you