

Avril Lavigne "Dammit"

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It's alright to tell me what you think about me
I won't try to argue or hold it against you
I know that you're leaving, you must have your reasons
The season is calling and your pictures are falling
down

The steps that I retrace, the sad look on your face
The timing and structure, did you hear she fucked
him?
A day late, a buck short, I'm writing the report
On losing and failing, when I move I'm flailing now

And it'll happen once again, I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands, sees through the master
plan
But everybody's gone and I've been here for too long
To face this on my own, well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up

And maybe I'll see you at a movie sneak preview
You'll show up and walk there on the arm of that girl
And I'll smile and you'll wave, we'll pretend it's okay
The charade it won't last, when she's gone, I won't
come back

And it'll happen once again, I'll turn to a friend
Someone that understands, sees through the master
plan
But everybody's gone and I've been here for too long
To face this on my own well, I guess this is growing up
Well, I guess this is growing up

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