

Bless The Fall

"Guys Like You Make Us Look Bad"

Visit "[Guys Like You Make Us Look Bad](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You scream "Don't look",
You scream "Don't touch"
What have they done?
What have I not?
And every time I think about your voice I
Start to tremble,
And my throat's aching
And anytime you need a shoulder,
I'm right here
You've just gotta find a way
She sits alone, tries to adjust
She cries
"Please let me go I wont tell anyone"
You scream "Don't look",
Oh please god "don't touch"
You scream "Don't look",
you scream "Don't touch"
What have they done?
What have I not?
And every time I think about your voice I
Start to tremble,
And my throat's aching
And anytime you need a shoulder,
I'm right here
You've just gotta find a way
Oh god please help us,
To help her out of this
Oh god please help us,
To help her out of this
Oh

Visit [Bless The Fall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.