

Format

"First Single"

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I can't stand to think about
A heart so big it hurts like hell
Oh my god I gave my best
But for three whole years to end like this

Well do you want to fall apart?
I can't stop if you can't start
Do you want to fall apart?
I could if you can try to fix what I've undone
Cause I hate what I've become

You know me
Oh you think you do
You just don't seem to see
I've been waiting all this time to be something I can't
define
So let's cause a scene
Clap our hands and stomp our feet
Or something, yeah something
I've just gotta get myself over me

I could stand to think about
All the people I have left behind
What's the point in going around
When it's a straight line baby
A straight line down

So let's make a list of what we need
It's not much if anything
Let's make a list of who we need
And we'll throw it away cause we don't need anyone
No we don't need anyone

And I hate what I've become
You know the nightlife is just not for me
Cause all you really need are a few good friends
I don't want to go out and be on my own
You know they started something I can't stand
You leave for the city
Well count me out
Cause all this time is wasted on everything I've done

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