MotoLyrics 
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## **Brand New** "The Shower Scene"

Visit "The Shower Scene" on MotoLyrics.com

It's funny how your...worst enemies always seem to Turn out to be all of your...best friend's best friends But I folded and I told These aren't things I saved to sink you But I folded, I told So draw or throw and I will explode

It's time for you to choose The bullet or the chapstick And you are far to cute or whatever he said

(Yah!) Everytime I hear it, I am wishing I was great I wish her...past tense my best friend But I folded and I told These aren't things I say to save me But I folded, I told Hope she's caught in the explosion

It's time for you to choose The bullet or the chapstick And you are far to cute or whatever he said

It's time for you to choose (Time for you to choose) The bullet or the chapstick And this is me in his room (This is me in his room) Well this is me in his room

Red, gold, I told We don't play fair Red, gold, I told We never stand too close

So I update this almost every single day for you...I Begin to hate you for your face not just the things you Go tell him how my wrist is sore From pulling at your insides all night And nothing that you do is new to anything or anyone but you

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.