

It's Like Love "Girls Like Jerks, Girlfriends Don't"

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One more sad song
You can sing along
I'm not over you

I'm still not over you

I'm gunna hurt you
This is my harsh goodbye
I'm gunna say things I don't mean
And act like I've come clean
But we both know that's a lie

The more I ignore you
The more that I miss you
The more I adore you
The more that I hate you
You mess with my head
And I'm drinking instead of
Just dealing with everything
You were my everything

I've taken my chances
I've made my advances
The late night phone calls
The pitiful glances
I've questioned and pondered
I've sworn and sinned
You put up your walls
And you wont let me in

When the funs all over
And you're lonely and down
You'll call out my name
But I wont be around

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