

Last Week "True"

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I was looking at you from across the room with hatred
in my eye

Wishing you would hold me close and never say
goodbye

I thought that you were just messing with my head
Feelings misunderstood, misunderstood instead

you're not, you're not true

We were talking about how we'd figure out just where
we'd go and why

Make it so we don't have to, have to say goodbye

She's been thinking about just leaving me behind

But I've been thinking about that twice as many times

You're talking and I am crying

You crossed the friendship line

It was young and you were there

You're not, you're not True

You're not, your're not True

She was killing me with all she had but all she had to do

Was say hey baby, hey baby I like you

Is it worth all the pain that I feel

Or was it just he idea of her that made it seem so real

You're talking and I am crying

You crossed the friendship line

It was young and you were there

You're not, you're not True

You're not, your're not True

you're not, you're not TRUE

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