

Matchbook Romance "When You're Around"

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Midwest love affair, I bend when I am bored
Late night liquor blue will lead me to the floor
Can we fake it? Can we make believe?
I'm so full of love, it deeply sickens me

But all I could do was close my eyes
And cross my arms and hope to die
'Cause you don't fucking listen
When I'm around

The least you could do is take it back
All the vicious remarks and verbal attacks
'Cause I can't fucking stand it
When you're Around

Midwest aftermath, the rumors start to rise
Did I truly do the things that you've described?
They must hate me, every single one
It just sickens them, what I consider fun

But all I could do was close my eyes
And cross my arms and hope to die
'Cause you don't fucking listen
When I'm around

The least you could do is take it back
All the vicious remarks and verbal attacks
'Cause I can't fucking stand it
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But all I could do was close my eyes
And cross my arms and hope to die
'Cause you don't fucking listen
When I'm around

The least you could do is take it back
All the vicious remarks and verbal attacks
'Cause I can't fucking stand it
When you're Around

No, I can't fucking stand it
When you're around

No, I can't fucking stand it
When you're around

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