

Mewithoutyou

"My Face Is My Ticket"

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Hey! Well I'm so sick to death of everything,
We've come too far to turn around and start again.
I said, she said, we could never just be friends,
I guess that's true, this is where our story ends.

We could've been everything.
But you have to let us go
We could've been everything.
I guess we'll never know

You said you could give it all,
Set us up for the rise and fall.
Look at us now,
We're making it now on our own.

And she says:
You're nothing but a stupid little dick
I said that's fine, cause you're a fucking hissy bitch.
You're lame, insane.
Nothing but a chore to me,
We're through, Fuck you.
My new enemy

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