The Color Morale "Your New Self"

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There you go Straight through me And out the door This keeps me up with your new self

You got to get away When things don't make sense

A situation making things a mess
It wasn't supposed to happen
Like this
There you go
And she's leaving
Down the street without your clothes
I'm keeping up with your new self

You got to get away When things don't make sense

I'll keep you around here Suffering with me I'll keep you around here Suffering with me

You got to get away Away from me

There you go
Straight through me
And don't you know
This wasn't supposed to happen
This wasn't supposed to happen
To me

You got to get away Get away

I'll keep you around here Suffering with me I'll keep you around here Suffering with me Visit <u>The Color Morale</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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