

Yellowcard "For Pete's Sake"

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So I'm left wondering
there is so much left I wish that I could say to you
Silence I keep
For fear of breaking myself down and maybe getting
through
getting through to you

For Pete's Sake
Let's see straight, yeah
Clench your fists up in rage
Hurts to know
We could throw
All this time away

Let's try and work it out
Please don't be angry anymore I'm on your side
I don't want to fight
Put this hate aside
Get back to a place where you and I can still be friends

Whoa ya want it
Whoa ya need it
Whoa ya want it
Whoa

For Pete's Sake
Let's see straight, yeah
Clench your fists up in rage
Hurts to know
We could throw
All this time away

And all the answers you're racing to find out
They might outrun you in the end
And all the answers you're racing to find out
They might outrun you in the end

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