

Yellowcard "Violins"

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[Originally by Lagwagon]

I am just another fool, and I have to, keep telling
myself that
I am just a hypocrite, and I have to, keep calling you
one
And I forgot to bite my tongue, and my assumption,
was the mother of all mistakes
So I assume the role, open my mouth, and clumsy
words escape

So why you, wanna to be there, when you could be
here, you are slipping away

I awake with your replacement, a bottle in my grasp, in
an unfamiliar place
Because you put me out, the butt of a sick joke, into
this ashtray life
As you come and go, and I forgot to service you, and
we broke down
And you can't live with my mistakes, so I assume false
grace
Open my arms and grasp at something true
How are you, how have you been, girl I miss you,
wanna see you again
So why you, wanna to be there, when you could be
here, you are slipping away

I bring out the worst in you, and you try and let me
know
You bring out the worst in me, anxiety, anxiety
I'm trying to let you go, you say I'm giving you the
creeps
So I assume the role, open my claws and grasp for your
heart

How are you, how have you been, girl I miss you,
wanna see you again
Into you like a mortal stake so vindictive
Your love's slipping away

Violins, into this ashtray life

Violins, the butt of your sick joke
Violins, I'm trying hard to let you go
Violins

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