

Bullets For Breakfast "Forget To Write"

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I waited by the door to tell you that I love you,
But you're not coming back this time....

You can get with this, or you can get with that
But let me tell you something, you ain't ever coming
back

As far as I'm concerned you're more trouble than
you're worth

We were up on cloud nine, til you dropped me down to
earth

Now - low, low, I'm so low
Somehow you justify taking the ground from
underneath us

Which leaves us, sorting all this shit out with shovels,
Suffocating while digging ourselves out of the rubble
And all I can think is how did we fall out of this tree
When we were k-i-s-s-i-n-g

First comes love, then comes the trouble and—
Then the branch breaks and we both come down
tumblin'

I never saw it ending like this
You told me how you loved me by the wave of your
wrist

Now everybody throw your hands up high
And wave them back and forth as she passes you by
Everybody put your hands up high
And wave them back and forth, back and forth

You told me that you loved me, then you walked away
Then you turned and told me, you'd be back one day
Goodbye..

You don't have to, you don't have to write

I can't remember every break-up I had, but we did it
over the phone

You were with you mother while I stood at home alone
In an empty house wondering what life would be
without you

When you said you loved me I had no reasons to doubt
you

It's funny how things seem to change
One minute you're in love, the next you're estranged

In a game where we both keep pointing fingers in vain
And everything's escalating, but nobody is taking the
blame
I'm thinking now it was all a mistake
Too bad I realized it as she was walking away
And now I'm walking round in circles with a knot in my
stomach
Packing my things inside a box just like your mom
always wanted
It's sick, I never saw it ending like this
You showed how much you love me with the wave of
your wrist
So everybody put your hands up high
And wave them back and fourth as she passes you by
Everybody put your hands up high
And wave them back and fourth as she passes you by
Goodbye..
You don't have to, you don't have to write

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