182 Blink "Hidden Track 14"

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I hear the phone
It rings so violently
Can't leave my room
Can't breathe since she left me
I will admit
I hate those things I said
Girls always cry
Guys'll never admit they did

(Hold on..Hold on..Hold on..)

Don't tell me that it's over
I'm not used to this temptation
And when you come back running there's no use for explanation
I think things are too hopeful
Even with my expert knowledge
Most girls do mean trouble because they are rarely honest

What's with the jokes
All the routines they play
Screw with my head
Never gave it to yet their way
Guys like to run
Chicks love to yell, you see
Guys hate to fight
Girls think it's therapy

(Hold on..Hold on..Hold on..)

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And when you come back running there's no use for explanation
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(Hold on..)

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Don't tell me that it's over I'm not used to this temptation

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