

## Life Without A Jacket

### "Words"

Visit "[Words](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I bet that I can predict every move that you're about to make.

It's so easy to pick you apart when you take your cues from people who have no heart.

So yeah, live it up with them: "your friends".  
But don't call me when you need more than emptiness.  
I've seen you for you and now I'm through.

You don't have to make a choice, but my god make a point.

The last time I saw you, you called me out.  
You said I had nothing to shout about.

You told me that everything was falling apart.  
You got your tools, you went to work, you tore out my heart.

Visit [Life Without A Jacket](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.