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Say Anything "It's A Metaphor, Fool"

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This song is called It's a metaphor fool

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Sixteen names on my list But none of them could ever get me hot like this (Yeah) Got your scars on my wrist You're safe inside my fist (Now let the fun begin, sing)

All you are to me is dead skin Flaking off the hands onto the pavement All you are to me is dead skin Breakin' up my band won't bring you payment

Woah (Love like no other) Woah (We told your mother)

Woah (Love like no other) Woah (We told your mother)

So here's the plan You're giving in to every sick demand Buying the band our own apartment

Here is your past Flashing forward out to whip your ass Into the form, adorn when you were born

Woah (Love like no other) Woah (We told your mother)

Woah (Love like no other) Woah (We told your mother, baby boy) All you are to me is dead All you are to me is dead All you are to me is dead skin (Come on)

All you are to me is dead Sixteen bullets split your head All you are to me is dead skin (Go, go, go)

All you are to me is dead All you are to me is dead All you are to me is dead skin

All you are to me is dead Sixteen bullets split your head All you are to me is dead skin

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