

Champagne Charade, The "Passing Notes In Class"

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I still think that you're gifted and together we're
beautiful
Alone, I am defeated
But this love is not tangible, so lets not waste our
breath
Its not okay to pretend
I'm not worried my heart is breaking
No alarm in me when hands start shaking
These breakdowns come once and again
Adjusted my life to lack of living
So much love that I've been giving
No return expected in the end

Don't break my heart
The love I waste on you
Tears my world apart

Its all my fault for having faith
In someone as fake as you, but not my fault
That you failed too
But this love is not managable so lets just save our
breath
Its not okay to pretend
Begin to worry my heart is breaking
Alarm sounds when these hands start shaking
Blood is rushing straight to my head
Sick of the life that I'm not living
Repulsed by love that was not given
Now you're saying that you want me dead?

Don't break my heart
The love I waste on you
Tears my world apart

Time passed
Tears wept, and
words left unsaid
Love faked
Heart ache, my
notes left unread

Was this all
a way to show
that you were
stronger than me? Always
Was this all
a way to prove
that you were
better than me? Maybe

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