Sydney "Mationaire"

Visit "Mationaire" on MotoLyrics.com

I wish I could devastate you
Calculate, manipulate you
And if I had the guts to save you
Would you have the poise and grace to
And these conversations that take a little bit from you
And a lot from me your right
There's no debating when your friends think that they
know me but they're so wrong

All I wanted

It's kinda funny how its all I got and I never realized that your shoulder could get so cold And now I'm on my own and I'm off to New Jersey to sing it

Don't take it back cause you know i wanna say it Don't hold your breath cause you know i wanna see it I'll hold you to this, you know ill do it I'm sure he loved every line you swear you never fed I guess we're passing time but I'd be better off dead

All I wanted

It's kinda funny how it's all I got and I never realized that your shoulder could get so cold And now I'm on my own and I'm off to New Jersey to sing it

What's the point if you don't have to try it You said it, I get it [x2] A simple thought and reaction I'll tear you apart I said it, you get it [x2]

So don't make me [x3]

All I wanted

It's kinda funny how it's all I got and I never realized that your shoulder could get so cold And now I'm on my own and I'm off to New Jersey to sing it

This cold night i caught it again My frantic breath it fills the air Just breath out and ill breath you in I guess it makes less sense when we're trying hard to get to the start But know I'm on my own and I'm off to New Jersey to sing it

Visit <u>Sydney</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.