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Taking Back Sunday "Baby, Your Beard Hurts"

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So I say "forget it" while you reach, reach for the shotgun you did it simple, but not close You did on purpose you serve a purpose on your own

and it was something like a movie's porn and you both all drop your keys to the ignition Squirm and lock, 'cause you don't turn that way

I make it out like a(n) accident all because it's true

I make it out like a(n) accident all because it's true

I make it (I'll make it...) out like a (Right from wrong and...) accident all because it's true

I make it (I'll make it...)
out like a (right from wrong and...)
accident all because it's true

I make it out like it's an accident there's a fine line--blue's and purple and I misplaced them from my eyelids: (they're) coming out your stereo I'm running circles on this town it makes you, oh, so nervous I'm a crash-course in de-sper-ation

I make it out like a(n) accident all because it's true

I make it out like a(n)

accident all because it's true

I make it (I'll make it...)
out like a (Right from wrong and...)
accident all because it's true

I make it (I'll make it...) out like a (right from wrong and...) accident all because it's true

Break down up upon it let it get to you a closer way Take time up upon it

(Turn it down while I hold this drama) (Turn it down while)

you were on time
I wasn't on and
there were keys that
made me stronger
What did you learn from a month of me?
this?
it's only this:
it's only this:
it's only this:

I make it out like a(n) accident all because it's true

I make it out like a(n) accident all because it's true

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