

## Taking Back Sunday "Bike Scene"

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I'll leave the lights down low  
so she knows I mean business  
And maybe we could talk this over  
Cause I could be your best bet  
Let alone your worst ex  
And let alone your worst...

I wanna hate you so bad  
But I can't (but I can't) stop this  
anymore than you can

So honestly, how could you say those things  
when you know they don't mean anything  
And you know very well  
that I can't keep my hands to myself,  
hands to myself

I wanna hate you so bad  
But I can't (but I can't) stop this  
anymore than you can

This is all wrong and it shows  
There's certain things I promised not to let you know,  
(I've got a silly way of keepin me up on the edge of my  
seat,  
I've got a silly way of keepin me up on the...)

not to let you know  
I never, never...

You've got this silly way  
of keeping me on the edge of my seat  
But you're only counting the clock against the train  
And I'm miserable, oh  
(I've got a silly way of keepin me up on the edge of my  
seat,  
I've got a silly way of keepin me up on the...)  
And you're just getting started  
I'm miserable, oh

You've got me right where you want me  
(let's never talk) Let's never talk, let's never,

let's never talk about this again because...  
I didn't want it to mean that much to me  
I didn't want it to mean that much to me  
I didn't want it to mean that much to me  
I didn't want it to mean that much to me

Anyway... yeah

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