Taking Back Sunday "Cute Without The E (Live Thisisnotemo.Com)"

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Your lipstick, his collar.. don't bother angel I know exactly what goes on When everything you'll get is Everything that you've wanted, princess (well which would you prefer?) My finger on the trigger, or.. (me face down, down across your floor) Me face down, down across your floor (me face down, down across your floor) Well just so long as this thing's loaded And will you tell all your friends You've got your gun to my head This thought was only wishful thinkin, This thought was only wishful thinkin And will you tell all your friends This thought was only wishful thinkin, This thought was only wishful thinkin Let's go...

Don't bother trying to explain angel
I know exactly what goes on when you're on and
How about i'm outside of your window
(how about i'm outside of your window)
Watchin him keep the details covered
You're such a sucker
(you're such a sucker)
For a sweet talker, yeah
And will you tell all your friends
You've got your gun to my head
This thought was only wishful thinkin,
This thought was only wishful thinkin
(the only thing I regret is that I, I never let you hold me

And will you tell all your friends
You've got your gun to my head
This all was only wishful thinkin,
This all was only wishful thinkin
Hoping for the best just hoping nothing happens
A thousand clever lines unread on clever napkins
I will never ask if you don't ever tell me
I know you well enough to know you'll never loved me
Hoping for the best just hoping nothing happens
A thousand clever lines unread on clever napkins

back)

I will never ask if you don't ever tell me I know you well enough to know

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