

## Taking Back Sunday "The Ballad Of Sal Villanueva"

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It's not that I don't trust you  
Well, I just know what you've been up to  
And while this dial tone is agreein'  
With everything I've had in mind  
And you've got your high as a kite tricks in the bag

So as his eyes move past your shoulders  
And the shades start movin' in the  
Same direction don't worry I  
Well, I won't say a thing

And you can't blame a girl  
(You can't blame a girl for)  
For stickin' to what she knows  
(Stickin' to what she knows)

I hope he takes his time and I  
Hope he keeps your eyes closed tight and  
I hope that when he leaves you still  
Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can

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If I could get to sleep then  
I guess, you could stop pretendin'  
'Cause if I didn't think you loved it  
Well, then I wouldn't play along and

You've got your high as a  
(You've got your high as a)  
Kite tricks in the bag  
(Kite tricks in the bag)

I hope he takes his time and I  
Hope he keeps your eyes closed tight and  
I hope that when he leaves you still  
Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can

I hope he takes his time and I

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Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can

You're down for sellin' me out while I play dumb  
It's cool 'cause I let you, thought I'd never catch you  
You say, "We're only friends, yeah, real good friends"  
I bet, I bet

You're down for sellin' me out while I play dumb  
It's cool 'cause I let you, thought I'd never catch you  
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I bet, I bet

Forget your legs around my hips  
Forget your hands pressed on my back  
Forget the letters that I kept  
This is another I won't send

Forget your lips, your eyes, your thighs  
Forget our one last kiss goodnight  
Forget me staking out your house  
That's right, I've got you figured out

Forget your legs around my hips  
Forget your hands pressed on my back  
Forget the letters that I kept  
This is another I won't send

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