

Taking Back Sunday "Timberwolves at New Jersey"

Visit "[Timberwolves at New Jersey](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Get up, get up
Come on, come on, lets go
There's just a few things
I think that you should know
Those words at best
were worse than teenage poetry
Fragment ideas
and too many pronouns
Stop it, come on
You're not making sense now
You can't make them want you
They're all just laughing

Literate and stylish (literate and stylish)
Kissable and quiet (kissable and quiet)
Well that's what girls dreams are made of
And that's all you need to know (and that's all you
need to know)
You have it or you don't (you have it or you)
You have it or you (don't)

You have it or you
You see how much time you're wastin?
You're coward of seperatin

Stop it, come on
you know I can't help it
I got the mic
and you got the mosh pit
What will it take
to make you admit that you were wrong?
Was his demise so carefully constructed?
Well let's just say I got what I wanted
Cause in the end it's always the same (you're still
gone)
Lets go

Literate and stylish (literate and Stylish)
Kissable and quiet (kissable and quiet)
Well that's what girls dreams are made of
And that's all you need to know (and that's all you
need to know)

You have it or you don't (you have it or you)
You have it or you (don't) don't

This is me with the words on the tip of my tongue
And my eye through the scope

down the barrel of a gun (gun,gun)
Remind me not to ever act this way again
This is you trying hard to
make sure that you're seen
With a girl on your arm
and your heart on your sleeve
Remind me not to ever think of you again
This is me with the words
on the tip of my tongue
And my eye through the scope
down the barrel of a gun
Remind me not to ever act this way again (again)
again (again)

This is me with the words
on the tip of my tongue
And my eye on the scope
down the barrel of a gun
I'll never act this way again

Rest the weight (I know somethin that you don't know)
you've had your chance and folded
Don't hold your breath
because you'll only make things worse
Rest the weight (I know somethin that you don't know)
you've had your chance and folded
Don't hold your breath
because you'll only make things worse

(I know somethin that you don't know)
This is me with the worst
(I know somethin that you don't know)
Intentions, don't
Hold your, hold your breath
(I know somethin that you don't know)
Because you'll only make things worse
Hold your breath
Because you'll only make things worse
Hold your breath
(I know somethin that you don't know)
because you'll only make things worse

Don't hold your breath because you'll only make
things worse!

Visit [Taking Back Sunday](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.