

# When 'You're' Around

## Motion City Soundtrack

Midwest love affair  
I bend when I am bored  
Late night liquor blue  
Will lead me to the floor.  
Can we fake it?  
Can we make believe?  
I'm so full of love  
It deeply sickens me. But all I could do was close my eyes  
And cross my heart and hope to die  
'Cause you don't fucking listen  
When I'm around.  
The least you could do is take it back  
All the vicious remarks and verbal attacks  
'Cause I can't fucking stand it.  
When You're Around. Midwest aftermath, the rumors start to rise  
Did I truly do the things that you've described?  
They must hate me, every single one  
It just sickens them, what I consider fun. But all I could do was close my eyes  
And cross my heart and hope to die  
'Cause you don't fucking listen  
When I'm around.  
The least you could do is take it back  
All the vicious remarks and verbal attacks,  
'Cause I can't fucking stand it.  
When You're Around. But all I could do was close my eyes  
And cross my heart and hope to die  
'Cause you don't fucking listen  
When I'm around.  
The least you could do is take it back  
All the vicious remarks and verbal attacks  
'Cause I can't fucking stand it.  
When You're Around. No I can't fucking stand it, when you're around. No I can't fucking stand it, when you're around.

Songwriters

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