Jaws On the Floor (Live from Wembley Arena)

You Me At Six

Let me suggest you do what you do, And I will do what I do best You know I've always been resenting, resenting every word you've ever saidI load my words with care and aim them at the desperate just to check if they can still hear as my innocence disappears I must be blind to not have seen the signs Such a pretty little thing, so much prettier without meLife's a bitch, but I'm friends with her sister

We talked it over and it's our little secret

It's your world, I'm just trying to live in it

When you're done maybe try a little listening I smile at all my enemies,

I lead a life of positivity

I deflect curses thrown my way

I regret not saying I must be blind

to not have seen the signs

Such a pretty little thing,

so much prettier without me

Oh, when you decide to cut the strings

When you decide to ruin my summertimeWe could be anything,

we could be anything,

we could be what you like

we could be anything,

we could be anything,

we could be what you like

Oh, we could be what you like I must be blind

to not have seen the signs

Such a pretty little thing,

so much prettier without me

Oh, when you decide to cut the strings

When you decide to ruin my summertime

Songwriters

Miller, Chris / Helyer, Max / Franceschi, Josh / Barnes, Matt / Flint, DanPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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