

# In Like Flynn

## Girls Against Boys

Well, Here's a little toast to you leaving  
me all alone, bleeding. And, here's  
Another toast to you giving up all you  
own, dreaming.

Well, you've made out, on this last  
crime. Like a thief, in the night, selling  
crack part time. But I know your  
beliefs well surpass mine... And I  
know I'm a whore on the block with  
a dime, Weighing light, just a knife in  
my pocket and a heart of stone.  
Spending all my nights, trying my best  
to distinguish your reasons. Trying my  
best to distinguish wrong from right.

And I'll say...  
Well, I'll say...  
Yes, I'll say it again.

You're a crutch for my life, it's alright.  
Treating all my wishful thinking.  
I promise you my life.  
I'm alright.  
I'll bleed myself with lack of meaning.

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Lyrics submitted by Cody Bayless.

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