

Woodson

The Get Up Kids

We cannot work out what has to be said
An image painted black in the back of my head
It came so clear last night
You showed me that your words mean more than actions do And I was listening to you
Someone is listening, oh yeah
That someone is you You build me up
You break me down again
And I take it
You build me up
You break me down An image painted black in the back of my head
It came so clear last night
You showed me that your words mean more than actions do And I was listening to you
Someone is listening, oh yeah
That someone is you You build me up
You break me down again
And I take it
You build me up
You break me down, okay Build me up
Break me down
Break me down
Break me down If this night
If this kiss
Were something real
If this night
If this kiss
Were something real, real

Songwriters

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