

Hard to Swallow

You Me at Six

It seems so hard to swallow, you keep your thoughts by your pillow.
Just so you can adore them, and just so we can ignore them.
I'd rather lead than follow, I'd rather stay and not go home.
My moves have got so old, or so I've been told. But now you've lost it all. We're running out of time
We've got things on our mind, and things that we just don't like
Who d'you want to see?
Who d'you want to be tonight? Forgetting the promises you make,
Is how your, your promises easily break.
You sit on the fence, and now I'll take on the risk.
I'll count my losses, and I'll count my fears. I hope you've cleared your head. We're running out of time
We've got things on our mind, and things that we just don't like
Who d'you want to see?
Who d'you want to be tonight? We're running out of time
We've got things on our mind, and things that we just don't like
Who d'you want to see?
Who d'you want to be tonight? We were young and we were blind,
We ignored the warning signs.
How were we to know?
How were we to know? We were close but still so far,
We grew apart and out of touch,
All I wanted was,
All I wanted was to sing. We're running out of time
We've got things on our mind, and things that we just don't like
Who d'you want to see?
Who d'you want to be tonight? We're running out of time
We've got things on our mind, and things that we just don't like
Who d'you want to see?
Who d'you want to be tonight? Tonight?
Tonight?
Tonight?
Tonight.

Songwriters

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