

# Mixtape (Live Chicago)

## Butch Walker

You say hello, inside I'm screaming I love you.  
You say goodnight, in my mind  
I'm sleeping next to you.  
You drive away  
From my car crash of a heart,  
And I don't know  
But you gave me the best mix tape I have  
Even all the bad songs ain't so bad  
I just wish there was so much more than that,  
About me and you  
You talk to him, and it burns me like the sun  
You talk to her, and you say that you feel like  
he's the one  
I talk to me, but you can't hear the pain I feel, you don't know  
'Cause you gave me the best mix tape I have  
Even all the sad songs ain't so sad  
I only wish that there was more than that,  
about me and you  
Don't turn around and say goodbye again  
Yeah it crushes my head when you call me your friend  
And I'm not the same person from back in the day  
In the back of the class that you thought was gay  
No I can't find the words 'cause I lost them the minute the fell out my mouth  
Yea it's love and I'm in it  
So give me your lips and just let me kiss them  
And let's get messed up and listen to probably  
The best mix tape I have  
Even all the bad songs ain't so bad  
I just wish there was so much more than that, about me and you

Songwriters

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