Girls Rock Boys

[Wakefield](#)

Forgiveness is where it begins
You had none and I am wearing thin
'cause something's got to give
My intentions were never to harm
You thought you found the one
But I guess i was just a false alarm
I'm never half of what you are(Chorus)
Well i'm not complaining
I'm jut sick of blaming myself
I try, but no one seems to give a shit
Why, we made it to the fifty-yard line
Nothing's ever good enough
Everything's fine
I feel like I'm wasting my time
wasting my time
You always run to see if I chase
I stand back and let it blow up in my face
I really think I hate these games
I'm only kidding among other things
I hate this, you treat me like a mental case
Find someone else to take my place(Chorus)
Well i'm not complaining
I'm jut sick of blaming myself
Try, but no one seems to give a shit
Why, we made it to the fifty-yard line
Nothing's ever good enough
Everything's fine
I feel like I'm wasting my timeI'm leaving this week (alright)
I've made up my mind, this time
I'm leaving this week (oh yeah)
I've made up my mind, this time
Try, but no one seems to give a shit
Why, we made it to the fifty-yard line
Nothing's ever good enough
Everything's fine
I feel like I'm wasting my timeTry, but no one seems to give a shit
Why, we made it to the fifty-yard line
Nothing's ever good enough
Everything's fineBut I feel like I'm wasting my

Everything's fine
But I feel like I'm wasting my
Everything's fine
But I feel like I'm wasting my time
Wasting my time, on you