

# Guys Like You Make Us Look Bad

## Blessthefall

You scream don't look, you scream don't touch  
What have they done? What have I not?  
And every time I think about your voice I  
Start to tremble, and my throats aching  
And anytime you need a shoulder, I'm right here  
You've just gotta find a way.  
She sits alone, tries to adjust  
She cries please let me go I won't tell anyone

You scream don't look, please god don't touch  
Oh god please help us, get her out of this

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>