## Okay, I believe you but my tommy gun don't

## **Brand New**

I am heaven sent
Don't you dare forget

I am all you've ever wanted

What all the other boys all promised

Sorry I told

I just needed you to know

I think in decimals and dollars

I am the cause to all your problems

Shelter from cold

We are never alone

Coordinate brain and mouth

Then ask me what it's like to have myself so figured out

Wish I knewI hope this song starts a craze

The kind of song that ignites the airwaves

The kind of song that makes people glad

To be where they are

With whoever they're there with

This is war

Every line is about who I don't want to write about anymore

Hope you come down with something they can't diagnose

Don't have the cure for

You're holding on to your grudge

Oh, it's so hard to have someone to love

And keeping quiet is hard

Cause' you can't keep a secret

If it never was a secret to start

At least pretend you didn't want to get caughtWe're concentrated on falling apart

We were contenders

Now we're throwing the fight

I just want to believe

I just want to believe

I just want to believe, in usWe're so controversial

We are entirely smooth

We admit to the truth

We are the best at what we do

And these are the words you wish you wrote down

This is the way you wish your voice sounds

Handsome and smart

Oh, my tongue's the only muscle in my body that works harder than my heart

And it's all from watching tv

And from speeding up my breathing

Wouldn't stop if I could

Oh, it hurts to be this good You're holding on to your grudge

Toute holding on to your gradge

Oh, it hurts to always have be honest with the one you love Oh, so let it goWe're concentrated on falling apart

We were contenders

Now we're throwing the fight

I just want to believe

I just want to believe

I just want to believe, in usWe're concentrated on falling apart

We were contenders

Now we're throwing the fight

I just want to believe

I just want to believe

I just want to believe, in usThis is the grace only we can bestow

This is the price you pay for loss of control

This is the break in the bend

This is the closest of calls

This is the reason you're alone

This is the rise and the fallWe're concentrated on falling apart

We were contenders

Now we're throwing the fight

I just want to believe

I just want to believe

I just want to believe...in us

Songwriters

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