For Pete's Sake

Yellowcard

So I'm left wondering
There is so much left I wish that I could say to you
Silence I keep, for fear of breaking myself down
And maybe getting through, getting through to youFor Pete's sake, let's see straight, yeah
Clench your fists up in rage
Hurts to know, we could throw
All this time awayLet's try and work it out
Please don't be angry anymore I'm on your side
And I don't want to fight, put this hate aside
Get back to a place where you and I can still be friendsWhoa, ya want it
Whoa, ya need it
Whoa, ya want it
WhoaFor Pete's sake, let's see straight, yeah
Clench your fists up in rage
Hurts to know, we could throw
All this time awayAnd all the answers you're racing to find out
They might outrun you in the end
And all the answers you're racing to find out
They might outrun you in the end

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/