

# Swear

## You Me At Six

Where are you now?  
And I've been checking out  
All the places that you might be at  
Well this is my town  
Word gets around  
And I don't think you have a hideout This life's a tune  
We know the moves  
But you've been working with two left feet so  
What are you waiting for?  
Who knows anymore?  
I think your best days have come and gone I swear  
I don't really wanna talk it out  
This life is a battle ground  
Who really wants to hear the sound  
That comes out of your mouth? Every now and then  
You show up again  
Talking of how all is forgiven  
Well mines a Jameson  
And I'll be patient  
Blocking out all that you're saying Are you friend or foe?  
'Cause I, I've gotta know I swear  
I don't really wanna talk it out  
This life is a battle ground  
Who really wants to hear the sound  
That comes And I swear  
I don't really wanna talk it out  
This life is a battle ground  
Who really wants to hear the sound  
That comes out of your mouth? I swear  
I don't really wanna talk it out  
This life is a battle ground  
Who really wants to hear the sound  
That comes And I swear, swear, swear  
You don't own me  
Swear, swear, swear  
You don't own me

Songwriters

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