

# Fuck (Live At The Gamechangers Tour)

## Bring Me the Horizon

Let's fuck 'til the sun goes up  
Because we haven't got long but we've got enough  
A night to remember, a day to forget  
(Don't stop 'til we pirouette)  
I'm no saint, you're no martyr  
One more night playing heart pinata  
How do you say "goodbye"...How do you say "goodbye" when you've hardly said "hello"?  
The only way we know, the only way we know  
The only way we know, the only way we know  
How do you say "goodbye" when you've hardly said "hello"? Let's fuck! Fuck! Fuck, fuck, fuck! Let's fuck 'til  
our hearts give up  
It won't be long!  
A night to remember, a day to forget  
If our eyes were diamonds we'd be rich  
Your voice makes my heart skip beats  
So keep quiet before it quits on me  
Your voice makes my heart skip beats  
So keep quiet before it flat lines  
Before it flat lines I'm dead, tell them all we're dead  
We can hold the wake right here in this bed  
Sunk into you tangled in sheets  
Buried in blankets, six foot deep again  
Kick it! Fuck, fuck, fuck! Let's fuck 'til the sun goes up  
Because we haven't got long but we've got enough  
A night to remember, a day to forget  
(Don't stop 'til we pirouette)  
I'm no saint, you're no martyr  
One more night playing heart pinata  
How do you say "goodbye"...How do you say "goodbye" when you've hardly said "hello"?  
How do you say "goodbye" when you've hardly said "hello"?  
Oh! We're young and in love, heart attacks waiting to happen  
So come a little closer, tell me it's all in our heads  
We're young and in love, heart attacks waiting to happen  
So come a little closer, tell me those three little words We're young and in love, heart attacks waiting to happen  
So come a little closer, tell me it's all in our heads  
We're young and in love, heart attacks waiting to happen  
So come a little closer, tell me those three little words We're young and in love, heart attacks waiting to happen  
So come a little closer, tell me it's all in our heads  
We're young and in love, heart attacks waiting to happen

So come a little closer, tell me those three little words

Songwriters

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