

# Loverboy

## You Me at Six

Hell had you by the throat  
You never got to heaven  
But you got real close  
Your past has you in a choke hold  
But you deserve it from what I've been told  
Call my bluff say what you want  
I'm looking down at you from the top  
I beg for attention in small doses  
Leave the scene smelling of dead roses Loverboy, you played those hearts like toys  
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?  
Filled with repent  
This is your night with arms wide open  
I'm the option you shouldn't have chosen  
Scared of the dark the door's wide open  
This is a night you'll regret in the morning Loverboy, you played us up like toys  
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?  
Filled with repent  
If given the choice would you do it again?  
Of course I would, of course I should  
Well I'm your friend, friends with benefits Loverboy, you played us up like toys  
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?  
Filled with repent  
If given the choice would you do it again?  
Of course I would, of course I should  
Well I'm your friend, friends with benefits

Songwriters

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