Here's To You

Zebrahead

Here she comes to ruin my day again
Right away she's start with shouting
Making this the best week ever
If only she could scream forever
Here she comes to pick at my faults again
Right away she's punching, kicking
Making this the best week ever
Better off dead than togetherStab your dagger right through my heart and twist
Does this turn you on?
Follow it up by punching my face with your fists
Does this turn you on?
Now on the ground, cut open both of my wrists
Does this turn you on?
Say you love me and suffocate me with a kiss
Whatever turns you on!Here's to me calling off this war
Here's to me walking out that door
Here's to the only casualty
Here's to the mess that you made of meHere she comes to ruin my perfect game
Doctor says she's borderline insane
I don't know what I like better
Being comatose or just being with her
Here she comes to point her fingers down at me
With all ten of her personalities
I don't know what I like better
Saying goodbye or saying that I hate her.Stab your dagger right through my heart and twist
Does this turn you on?
Follow it up by punching my face with your fists
Does this turn you on?
Now on the ground, cut open both of my wrists
Does this turn you on?
Say you love me and suffocate me with a kiss
Whatever turns you on!
You always get to meHere's to me calling off this war
Here's to me walking out that door
Here's to the only casualty
Here's to the mess that you made of meYou always get to me
Always get to you
Always do your worst to get the best of meMe always pushing you
Always pushing me

Always manage to being the worst in you!Here's to me calling off this war
Here's to me walking out that door
Here's to the only casualty
Here's to the mess that you made of me

Songwriters
GREGORY SCOTT BERGDORF / MATTHEW S LEWIS / BEN OSMUNDSON / ALI TABATABAEE / EDWIN BJORNE UDHUSPublished by
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