

Can We Call a Truce

Sugababes

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this god damn mess
We could try and play it cool when it's going down
I don't wanna fight

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this God damn mess
We could try and play it cool
I don't wanna fight, to lose you

I wrote a list of my demands, but I left it at a friend's
I rehearsed a little speech, but the whole thing got too preachy
So it seems like I'm back on scratch again
I read a magazine last night, all our issues came to light
I memorized it piece by piece, but I guess it's not that easy
Now it seems like I'm back on scratch again

And it seems like in all the fighting we're losing sight
And it feels like all this time we once were tight
And it seems like we're supposed to be side by side
All I wanna do is set things right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this god damn mess...
We could try and play it cool when it's going down
I don't wanna fight, I know I'm not right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this god damn mess...
We could try and play it cool
I don't wanna fight, to lose you

I met you never asking sheer advice, to wise up and to make nice
I always thought she was a bore, but then that's another story
And I feel like I'm back on scratch again
And at this show the other night I met your friend the skinny guy
I swear he tried to make a pass, I guess he never was too classy
And I feel like I'm back on scratch again

And it seems like in all the fighting we're losing sight

And it feels like all this time we once were tight
And it seems like we're supposed to be side by side
All I wanna do is set things right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this God damn mess...
We could try and play it cool when it's going down
I don't wanna fight, I know I'm not right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this God damn mess...
We could try and play it cool
I don't wanna fight, to lose you

If we can't reconcile then can we just not fight?
Every second that you're gone I want you by my side
Another minute with you not around, I just might lose my mind
Was I wrong all the while or were you just not right?
We're supposed to be side by side
All I wanna do is set things right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this God damn mess
We could try and play it cool when it's going down
I don't wanna fight, I know I'm not right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this God damn mess
We could try and play it cool
I don't wanna fight, to lose you

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by BONIN, DEANNA / AHLUND, KLAS / KRONLUND, ALEXANDER ERIK / BUCHANAN,
KIESHA KERREECE FAYEANNE

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>