You Know How I Do

Taking Back Sunday

So sick, so sick of being tired And oh so tired of being sick We're both such magnifacent liars So crush me baby, I'm all yours So obviously desperate So desperatly obvious I'll give in one more time and feed you Stupid lines all about [Incomprehensible] We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore So sick, so sick of being tired And oh so tired of being sick Willing and ready to prove the worst Of everything you said about So obviously desperate So desperatly obvious So good at setting bad examples

Listen, chic, I've had all I can handle We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore Think of all the fun you had The finest line divides a night well spent from a waste of time And think of all the days you spent Alone with just your TV set and I, well I can barely smile We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore We won't stand for We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore We won't stand for, let's go He's smoked out in the back of the van Says he's held up with holding on and on and on and on and on He's smoked out in the back of the van Says he's held up with holding on and on and on and on and on Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>