

Playing the Blame Game (Live from Wembley Arena)

You Me At Six

You're not on my list of things to do
'Cause I've already done you
And I'm protective, it's secure
And only when it suits you And is this all in vain?
Can these words explain? Desperate minds mean desperate measures
We've gotta give this one together
You're young and in love, that should be enough At least you'll have nice thoughts of me
When I'm cheating on you in your dreams
I told you before, my closet's clean
And that these bones don't belong to me Try this one for size, try me one more time
You hold me down by keeping me around Desperate minds mean desperate measures
We've gotta give this one together
You're young and in love, that should be enough Desperate minds mean desperate measures
We've gotta give this one together
You're young and in love, that should be enough You hold me down by keeping me around
And no one takes me home, no one takes me home
You hold me down by keeping me around
And no one takes me home, no one takes me home Desperate minds mean desperate measures
We've gotta give this one together
You're young and in love, that should be enough Young and in love
That should be, that should be enough
Young and in love
That should be, that should be enough

Songwriters

Franceschi, Josh / Helyer, Max / Barnes, Matt / Miller, Chris / Flint, Dan Published by
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