Fool's Gold

Candy Hearts

I'm not your video game
I'm sick of always being played
and the minute that you call it's like I'm up for anything
Well I'm a scratched CD
Broken, burnt out batteries
Like all the other girls who were here before meYou are fool's gold
you're wicked and beautiful
But there's nothing leftfor you for you for you
there's nothing left
forget about the time we spent
there's nothing left
for you for you for you
there's nothing left for you
I think it's such a joke
how I would trace all your tattoos
hoping that they'd tell a story I would never hear from you
Well it's not that hard
I put together every part
just to figure out they never fit together from the startYou are fool's gold
you're wicked and beautiful
But there's nothing leftfor you for you for you
there's nothing left
forget about the time we spent
there's nothing left
for you for you for you
there's nothing left for you
You step on eggshells just to hear them crack
you poke my nerves like they are bubble wrap
you finish every test but you don't hand them in
just to see how much I'd let you get away with
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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