## **All Your Fault**

## You Me At Six

if this is the end, and these white coats and this medicine, is my new comfort zone, and my new best friend. shall we cue the violins? 'cause this life is made of violence. 16 and he's already on his way, next victim of the clouds and the pearly gates. and the room goes quiet nobody knows.. and it's all your fault, it's all your fault.i wish that i was younger, i wish that i was smart. enough to keep my composure to keep my head straight. oh, you can be my headache, and i'll make your name famous to say. showing you just how cool he is, that part is gonna be the catalyst. and the room goes quiet, nobody knows what to say, and the room goes quiet, and we don't. and it's all your fault, and it's all your fault. [INSTRUMENTAL] and the room goes quiet, nobody knows what to say. this is the part where where we say what a shame. this is the part where we shoulder all the blame. my friends owe it to themselves, to get a grip and cherish their good health. i don't want the room to go quiet, and have to think of things to say. and the room goes quiet. (goes quiet) and the room goes... and it's all your fault, and it's all your fault. fault.....

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