

Head Club (Live Acoustic TAYF10)

Taking Back Sunday

Well it's getting colder and you're getting distant
And I just keep thinkin'
That I never meant it to be like this(to be like this)
You know what comes next(so do I)
You're begging for a way to gracefully bow out
And say goodnightIt's worse than you think
On your way home you should have known
You never listen to meI'm only complaining to keep myself busy, sweetie [Repeat x2]I can't say I blame you
But I wish that I could
I'm sick of writing every song about you

Songwriters

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