

Don't Say (Acoustic Version)

Scars On 45

I'm sick of the silence
I shake as I give my point of view
I'll wait till your heads locked
and trap the blame right back on you
Why wont you believe me?
Because I keep staring at my shoes
I try and move closer
and open the floodgate locked on you
Baby, please
Dont say you wont get better
Dont say I'm all youve found
Dont say it cant get better
You scare me out of town
All this comes undone
Ill be standing by
So dont let play on your mindAnd when all this comes undone
and Ill be waiting
Dont say it wont get better
Dont say I'm all youve found
Dont say it cant get better
You scare me out of townI'm sick of the silence
I shake cause I give my point of view
Ill wait till your heads locked
And trap the blame right back on you
Baby please dont say, it wont get better
Dont say I'm all youve found
Dont say it cant get better
You scare me out of town
I'm sick of the silence
I shake cause I give my point of view

Songwriters

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