

# The Trainwreck

## The Prize Fight

At last the moment has come for us to talk this out  
If you think I'll take it again  
You've got another thing coming. So tell me, who do you think you are  
To tell me that I don't belong here  
Or anywhere at all (anywhere beside you) I've pulled my punches for the last time  
And now you'll get what you deserve  
So be afraid,  
I've got my ways of making you feel the way I do  
So tell me, how you're feeling now  
Knowing that you're hated  
By everyone you know (everyone's against you) I can only blankly stare off for so long  
And listen as you tell me that you can do no wrong  
Well I proved you wrong And if I never see you again  
You and I both know that it will be too soon  
So fold your arms and just pretend  
That you care at all if I leave standing  
And hold my head up high until the end At last the moment has come for us to talk it out  
This argument is one sided so much that I can tell  
Just by the sound of your voice  
I'm getting closer to the real reason you're miserable  
So baby, go and cry about it  
Next time you see me I hope you'll want to talk about it  
Cause if you think I'll take it again, you've got another thing coming  
And most important of all, I'm here to let you know  
I never knew I could hate until I met you Why can't you treat me the way that you want to be treated  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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