

# Finders Keepers

## You Me at Six

You've got a nerve giving me the cold shoulder  
Giving me the twice over, that's not deserved  
And we'll talk again when you're sober  
You said that I've got cold and our heat has gone I wanna be your eyes  
So you can see what you've done  
I wanna be your ears  
So you can hear everything that's been missing Finders keepers  
Will you keep me in mind?  
I like secrets  
Cause they keep me in line  
Old habits die hard  
But I'm too young to die I guess it's a mess if you make your bed  
So why are we still laying in it?  
And I could barely sleep, I could barely eat  
And it's been three whole weeks  
Since I heard you speak So hard to take  
That eighteen months was built to break  
Oh, I love mistakes  
Especially ones you've made  
I bet you're sorry Finders keepers  
Will you keep me in mind?  
I like secrets  
Cause they keep me in line  
Old habits die hard  
But I'm too young to die Finders keepers  
The whole thing is a lie  
You won't find her  
Cause she's too hard to find  
Take my advice and boy, run a mile And have another drink  
And then think this one over  
You dig yourself a grave everyday you're sober  
Do you see what I mean?  
Have your best interest written all over me  
I could never be what you need Finders keepers  
Will you keep me in mind?  
I like secrets  
Cause they keep me in line  
Old habits die hard  
But I'm too young to die Finders keepers

The whole thing is a lie  
You won't find her  
Cause she's too hard to find  
Take my advice and boy, run a mile And I bet you guess me right  
(You guess me yes, you guessed me right)  
I bet you guess me right

Songwriters

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