

# Pardon Me

## Xtreme

Pardon me for my lack of excitement  
But I'm not entirely thrilled  
St-st-stutter when I talk, flail around as I walk  
Yeah the moments been killed  
And I'm not good at this no, not all  
I'm not good at this  
I'm a wreck and I know it and I tend to show it every chance that I get  
Butterflies in the skies they just fly on by  
They're making me sick  
They don't flutter about I'd do without  
All they do is kick  
Mean it truly  
Sincere heart  
Why do you do this to me, tear me apart?  
It's my fault and I know it and I tend to blow it no thanks to you  
It's like you sit and you watch me  
You poke and you taunt me

It's all that you do  
And I'm not fighting that no, not at all  
Just want to be something, a name you call  
The lips you taste just to fall madly in love  
Mean it truly  
Sincere heart  
Why do you do this to me, tear me apart?  
I got my eyes set on you  
My heart is burning red  
All of my words come out wrong  
Run circles in my head  
You had me and I melted  
In the palm of your hand  
You know it, yes I felt it  
You'll never understand  
Mean it truly  
Sincere heart  
Why do you do this to me, tear me apart?

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