

# The Dilemma (Live from Wembley Arena)

## You Me At Six

Let me tell you a story bout' a boy and a girl,  
A very different version than you've ever heard.  
Okay so I'm lying but all I'm trying to say,  
This isn't about the one that got away. Watch it from your ivory tower,  
Paint the sky gray, like a coward.  
How long've you got?  
I can go on for hours.  
A sweet little tale that ended sour,  
My words will ring in your ears. Take my advice and leave right now.  
You're gonna find a way to sell yourself,  
To someone who cares,  
To someone desperate. First you came along my friends were dubious,  
She cared for the stage, not who she was with.  
I brushed it off and hit the road,  
Only to hear she's in the others clothes. The end of summer in 2009,  
I wasn't really looking but what did I find?  
A golden girl with golden hair,  
When I was with her everybody stared.  
And I couldn't believe my luck had changed.  
And I asked so nice if she wouldn't stay. Take my advice and leave right now.  
You're gonna find a way to sell yourself,  
To someone who cares,  
To someone desperate. If I was just to choose,  
I wouldn't choose you,  
I've got better things to do with my time  
I will bear in mind,  
What was in this light (Na na na na na na na na na) She said who do you, she said who do you,  
She said who do you, she said who, do you!  
Who, do you? Who, do you?  
I said who do you, I said who do you. Who do you, who do you, think you are,  
Who do you, who do you, think you are,  
Who do you, who do you, think you are,  
Who do you, who do you, think, you, are!

Songwriters

Miller, Chris / Helyer, Max / Franceschi, Josh / Barnes, Matt / Flint, Dan Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>