

# Great Romances Of The 20th Century

## Taking Back Sunday

September never stays this cold where I come from  
And you know I'm not one for complaining  
But I love the way you'd roll excuses off the tip of your tongue  
As I slowly fall apart  
(Slowly, quietly, slowly)  
Fall apart  
This won't mean a thing, come tomorrow  
And that's exactly how I'll make it seem  
'Cause I'm still not sleeping  
Thinking I've crawled home from worse than this  
So please, please  
(Please)  
I'm running out of sympathy  
(I'm running out of sympathy!)  
And I never said I'd take this  
I never said I'd take this lying down  
She says, "Come on, come on, let's just get this over with?"  
She says, "Come on, come on, let's just get this over with?"  
(I never said I'd take this lying down, let's just get this over with  
And I've crawled home from worse than this)  
She says, "Come on, come on, let's just get this over with?"  
She says, "Come on, come on"  
You always come close but this never comes easy  
I still know everything  
You always come close but this never comes easy  
I still know everything  
  
You always come close but this never comes easy  
I still know everything  
You always come so close  
I still know everything, I still know everything, I still know  
You always come close but this never comes easy  
You always come close but this never comes easy  
You always come, you come in close  
I never said I'd take this lying down  
I never said I'd take this lying down  
I never said I'd take this lying down  
But I've crawled home from worse than this  
If it's not keeping you up nights

Then what's the point  
Then what's the point  
Then what's the point  
Then what's the point  
I'm in your room  
Now is this turning you on?  
Am I turning you on?  
I'm in your room  
Are you turned on?  
I'm on the corner of your bed  
I'm practically naked  
Are you turned on?  
Are you turned on?

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