Violins

Yellowcard

I am just another fool, and I have to, keep telling myself that
I am just a hypocrit, and I have to, keep calling you one
And I forgot to bite my tongue, and* my assumption, was* the mother of all mistakes
So I assume the role, open my mouth, and clumsy words escapeSo why you, wanna to be there, when you could be here, you are slipping awayI awake with your replacement, a bottle in my grasp, in an unfamiliar place
Because you put me out, the butt of a sick joke, into this ashtray life
As you come and go, and* I forgot to service you, and we broke down
And you can't live with my mistakes, so* I assume false grace
Open my arms and grasp at something true[chorus]
How are you, how have you been, girl I miss you, wanna see you againSo why you, wanna to be there, when you could be here, you are slipping awayI bring out the worst in you, and* you try and let me know
You bring out the worst in me, anxiety, anxiety
I'm trying to let you go, you say I'm giving you the creeps
So I assume the role, open my claws and grasp for your heart[repeat chorus]
Into you like a mortal stake so vindictive
Your love's slipping awayViolins, into this ashtray life
Violins, the butt of your sick joke
Violins, I'm trying hard to let you go
Violins

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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