

# Okay I Believe You, But My Tommy Gun Dont

## Brand New

I am heaven sent  
Don't you dare forget  
I am all you've ever wanted  
What all the other boys all promised  
Sorry I told  
I just needed you to know  
I think in decimals and dollars  
I am the cause to all your problems  
Shelter from cold  
We are never alone  
Coordinate brain and mouth  
Then ask me what it's like to have myself so figured out  
Wish I knew I hope this song starts a craze  
The kind of song that ignites the airwaves  
The kind of song that makes people glad  
To be where they are  
With whoever they're there with  
This is war  
Every line is about who I don't want to write about anymore  
Hope you come down with something they can't diagnose  
Don't have the cure for  
You're holding on to your grudge  
Oh, it's so hard to have someone to love  
And keeping quiet is hard  
Cause' you can't keep a secret  
If it never was a secret to start  
At least pretend you didn't want to get caught We're concentrated on falling apart  
We were contenders  
Now we're throwing the fight  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe, in us We're so controversial  
We are entirely smooth  
We admit to the truth  
We are the best at what we do  
And these are the words you wish you wrote down  
This is the way you wish your voice sounds  
Handsome and smart  
Oh, my tongue's the only muscle in my body that works harder than my heart

And it's all from watching tv  
And from speeding up my breathing  
Wouldn't stop if I could  
Oh, it hurts to be this good  
You're holding on to your grudge  
Oh, it hurts to always have be honest with the one you love  
Oh, so let it goWe're concentrated on falling apart  
We were contenders  
Now we're throwing the fight  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe, in usWe're concentrated on falling apart  
We were contenders  
Now we're throwing the fight  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe, in usThis is the grace only we can bestow  
This is the price you pay for loss of control  
This is the break in the bend  
This is the closest of calls  
This is the reason you're alone  
This is the rise and the fallWe're concentrated on falling apart  
We were contenders  
Now we're throwing the fight  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe  
I just want to believe...in us

Songwriters

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