

# Loverboy

## You Me At Six

Da da da da da da da da...Hell had you by the throat  
You never got to heaven  
But you got real close  
Your past has you in a chokehold,  
But you deserve it from what i've been told  
Call my bluff say what you want,  
I'm looking down at you from the top,  
I beg for attention in small doses,  
Leave the scene smelling of dead roses Loverboy, you're playing those hearts like toys  
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?  
Filled with repent. This is your night with arms wide open,  
I'm the option you shouldn't have chosen,  
Scared of the dark the door's wide open  
This is the night you'll regret in the morning. Loverboy, you're playing those hearts like toys  
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?  
Feel bad for them Given the choice would you do it again?  
Of course I would, of course I should,  
Well I'm your friend, friends with benefits. Da da da da da da da da..  
Loverboy, you're playing those hearts like toys,  
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?  
Feel bad for them. Given the choice would you do it again?  
Of course I would, of course I should,  
Well I'm your friend, friends with benefits.

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