Busted (Live from Australia) [Bonus Track]

Matchbox Twenty

I forget when words were only words

She knows the party makes me nervous

In this stage we can't get hurt

Don't try to understand meWe're too cool to be alone

But, not too crazy to get bustedI found out one life just ain't enough

I need another soul to feed on

I'm the flame I can't get burnt

I'm wholly understatedI found solace in this space

An on and off again attraction

I need such amazing grace

Heaven sweep me awayLove don't change, don't come around here

Don't wear my heart on your sleeve

Like a high school letter

Don't strain, 'cause nothing ever comes from it

And the people we've become, well

They've never been the people who we are I strapped on one horse and prayed for luck

I dug another hole to bleed

I know exactly how this works

I need a new feel dirtyI don't need you crowding up my space

I just want to get inside you, inside

You can't blame the heart you save

Giving something awayLove don't change, don't come around here

Don't wear my heart on your sleeve

Like a high school letter

Don't strain, 'cause nothing ever comes from it

And the people we've become, well

They've never been the people who we are

Don't strain, don't come around here

Don't mistake something more for something better

Don't strain, 'cause nothing ever comes from it

And the people we've become, well

They've never been the people who we are

Who we are, yeahI dreamed that the world was crumbling down

We sat on my back porch and watched it I dreamed that the buildings all fell down We sat on my back porch and watched it I dreamed that the world was crumbling down

We sat on my back porch and watched it

In my head I heard the sound

Like fifteen strangers dancingBut oh how I want you to know me

Oh how I want you to know me

Oh how I wish I was somebody else, baby
Oh how I wish you could own meLove don't change, don't come around here
Don't wear my heart on your sleeve
Like a high school letter
Don't strain, 'cause nothing ever comes from it
And the people we've become, well
They've never been the people who we areDon't change, don't come around here
Don't wear my heart on your sleeve
Like a high school letter
Don't strain, 'cause nothing ever comes from it
And the people we've become, well
They've never been the people who we are
Who we are, who we are, yeah

Songwriters
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