

Get Down On Your Knees and Tell Me You Love Me

All Time Low

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I've been played a fool
Four, three, too many times
And when did lust for you
Become an organised crime? I tried to keep you honest babe
But I was just a pawn
you played the part so well it hurts to know you're gone. Did you mean it? Could you feel it?
When you broke into my head?
Did you fake it?
Just to break another stranger in your bed?
Was it worth it? Was it perfect?
When you up and left me cynical?
Like you planned it,
you're bandit, just a no-good-two-bit filthy, rotten criminal. Let me count the ways
I six, seven, ate my words
Right from the silver plate
We checked in, checked out, checked mate I couldn't keep you honest, babe
'Cause I was just a card,
you played the draw so well it hurts to know
you're gone, you're gone, you're gone. Did you mean it? Could you feel it?
When you broke into my head?
Did you fake it?
Just to break another stranger in your bed?
Was it worth it? Was it perfect?
When you up and left me cynical?
Like you planned it,
you're bandit, just a no-good-two-bit filthy, rotten criminal. Did you mean it? Could you feel it?
When you broke into my head?
Did you fake it?
Just to break another stranger in your bed? Was it worth it? Was it perfect?
When you up and left me cynical?
Like you planned it,
you're bandit, just a no-good-two-bit filthy, rotten criminal. Did you mean it? Could you feel it?

(I couldn't keep you honest, babe)
When you broke into my head?
Did you fake it?
(Cause I was just a pawn you played)
Just to break another stranger in your bed?
Was it worth it? Was it perfect?
(I couldn't keep you honest, babe)
When you up and left me cynical?
Like you planned it,
you're bandit, just a no-good-two-bit filthy, rotten criminal.

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