

Great Romances Of The 20th Century

Taking Back Sunday

September never stays this cold where I come from
And you know I'm not one for complaining
But I love the way you'd roll excuses off the tip of your tongue
As I slowly fall apart
(Slowly, quietly, slowly)
Fall apart This won't mean a thing, come tomorrow
And that's exactly how I'll make it seem
'Cause I'm still not sleeping
Thinking I've crawled home from worse than this So please, please
(Please)
I'm running out of sympathy
(I'm running out of sympathy!)
And I never said I'd take this
I never said I'd take this lying down She says, "Come on, come on, let's just get this over with?"
She says, "Come on, come on, let's just get this over with?"
(I never said I'd take this lying down, let's just get this over with
And I've crawled home from worse than this) She says, "Come on, come on, let's just get this over with?"
She says, "Come on, come on" You always come close but this never comes easy
I still know everything
You always come close but this never comes easy
I still know everything You always come close but this never comes easy
I still know everything
You always come so close
I still know everything, I still know everything, I still know You always come close but this never comes easy
You always come close but this never comes easy
You always come, you come in close I never said I'd take this lying down
I never said I'd take this lying down
I never said I'd take this lying down
But I've crawled home from worse than this If it's not keeping you up nights
Then what's the point
Then what's the point
Then what's the point
Then what's the point I'm in your room
Now is this turning you on?
Am I turning you on?
I'm in your room
Are you turned on? I'm on the corner of your bed
I'm practically naked
Are you turned on?

Are you turned on?

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