

You've Made Your Bed

You Me at Six

I'm so glad that your lipstick's on backseat of your best friend's car
Well, we were onto something here
Oh no wait, you will call it off and space is on the cards and
Who'd drink to that? I won't drink to that Oh over hill, will you teach me the games that you play so well?
And I'll drink to that, who'll drink to that? You've made your bed, so sleep in it
But never call me again
You've made your bed, so sleep with him
But know I'm the best you'll get I wrote this song so you would know why I look up to everyone
Can't blame a girl for trying even though she keeps on lying more, more Here's a list of the things you said and I
won't get over it
You want to know, you want to know
And the games that girls will play makes me move away
So I can train, train myself to trust again Oh over hill, will you teach me the games you play so well?
And I'll drink to that, will you drink to that? You've made your bed, so sleep in it
But never call me again
You've made your bed, so sleep with him
But know I'm the best you'll get I wrote this song so you would know why I look up to everyone
Can't blame a girl for trying even though she keeps on lying more, more Are you on or off?
Are you on or?
Are you on or off?
Are you on or? I wrote this song so you would know why I look up to everyone
Can't blame a girl for trying even though she keeps on lying more, more These words will convince you to never
love me again
You want to be friends but I won't do it
These words will convince you to never sleep with me again
And you don't, and I don't do friends

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