

# The Real Version of You

## Chasing Victory

With my hands under my belt and my neck so slightly turned  
The scenery's in for the fireworks  
But like some shadow, you kept following me  
Or like some sickness or some discomfoting disease  
You try to get under my skin and poison me from within  
But when cities fall they build them back  
Much taller than they were, is this love contagious?  
Well, if you really want to know  
I never felt the way you did so, oh, let this go  
There's a difference to our opinions and a chemical imbalance  
Terrible with boys, you're so terrible with people  
You could be a killer valentine  
With a broken heart and bloody knife  
But I hope you never really ever go that far  
Don't let this go to your head  
I told you once before that there's really no good reason  
You want a reason

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