

# Timberwolves at New Jersey (Live Acoustic TAYF10)

## Taking Back Sunday

Get up, get up  
Come on, come on, lets go  
There's just a few things  
I think that you should know  
Those words at best  
Were worse than teenage poetry  
Fragment ideas  
And too many pronouns  
Stop it, come on  
You're not making sense now  
You can't make them want you  
They're all just laughing Literate and stylish (literate and stylish)  
Kissable and quiet (kissable and quiet)  
Well that's what girls dreams are made of  
And that's all you need to know (and that's all you need to know)  
You have it or you don't (you have it or you)  
You have it or you (don't) You have it or you  
You see how much time you're wastin'?  
You're coward of seperatin' Stop it, come on  
You know I can't help it  
I got the mic  
And you got the mosh pit  
What will it take  
To make you admit that you were wrong?  
Was his demise so carefully constructed?  
Well let's just say I got what I wanted  
Cause in the end it's always the same (you're still gone)  
Let's go Literate and stylish (literate and Stylish)  
Kissable and quiet (kissable and quiet)  
Well that's what girls dreams are made of  
And that's all you need to know (and that's all you need to know)  
You have it or you don't (you have it or you)  
You have it or you (don't) don't This is me with the words on the tip of my tongue  
And my eye through the scope  
Down the barrel of a gun (gun,gun)  
Remind me not to ever act this way again  
This is you trying hard to  
Make sure that you're seen  
With a girl on your arm

And your heart on your sleeve  
Remind me not to ever think of you again  
This is me with the words  
On the tip of my tongue  
And my eye through the scope  
Down the barrel of a gun  
Remind me not to ever act this way again (again)  
Again (again) This is me with the words  
On the tip of my tongue  
And my eye on the scope  
Down the barrel of a gun  
I'll never act this way again Rest the weight (I know somethin' that you don't know)  
You've had your chance and folded  
Don't hold your breath  
Because you'll only make things worse [Repeat x2] (I know somethin' that you don't know)  
This is me with the words  
(I know somethin' that you don't know)  
And you sure don't  
Hold your, hold your breath  
(I know somethin' that you don't know)  
Because you'll only make things worse [Repeat x3] Don't hold your breath because you'll only make things  
worse!

Songwriters

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