Stop

Punchline

Time won't last...and I can't believe you. 62 degrees, everything is blue, silohuette of trees, and all I see you. Before I give in to your eyes I want you to know that I could be so bored. I blame you...for all the wrongs things I say. I blame you...for all the wrongs things I say. before you go. 6:30 PM, Everything is blue, stuck inside this dream, and all I see is you. and Before I give in to this sky I want you to know , that I could be so bored. Turn it off. Turn it on again. Turn it off. Turn it on again. Turn if off. So now I will pretend. Time won't last...and I can't believe you. You've got me in a tough situation Sorry if this sounds stupid I'm losing my mind Through this repetition Stop me before I lose you too. Leave it to me to be cynical, Jaded and boring, rhetorical This dry humor that keeps me here each day Is all that I have. Leave it to me to be cynical, Jaded and boring, rhetorical This dry humor that keeps me here each day Is all that I have to keep you away. Leave it to me to be cynical, Jaded and boring, rhetorical This dry humor that keeps me here each day Is all that I have to keep you away.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/