

The Ballad Of Sal Villanueva

Taking Back Sunday

It's not that I don't trust you
Well, I just know what you've been up to
And while this dial tone is agreein'
With everything I've had in mind
And you've got your high as a kite tricks in the bag
So as his eyes move past your shoulders
And the shades start movin' in the
Same direction don't worry I
Well, I won't say a thing
And you can't blame a girl
(You can't blame a girl for)
For stickin' to what she knows
(Stickin' to what she knows)
I hope he takes his time and I
Hope he keeps your eyes closed tight and
I hope that when he leaves you still
Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can
I hope he takes his time and I
Hope he keeps your eyes closed tight and
I hope that when he leaves you still
Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can
If I could get to sleep then
I guess, you could stop pretendin'
'Cause if I didn't think you loved it
Well, then I wouldn't play along and
You've got your high as a
(You've got your high as a)
Kite tricks in the bag
(Kite tricks in the bag)
I hope he takes his time and I
Hope he keeps your eyes closed tight and
I hope that when he leaves you still
Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can
I hope he takes his time and I
Hope he keeps your eyes closed tight and
I hope that when he leaves you still
Can smell him on your sheets 'cause I can, I can
You're down for sellin' me out while I play dumb
It's cool 'cause I let you, thought I'd never catch you

You say, "We're only friends, yeah, real good friends"

I bet, I bet

You're down for sellin' me out while I play dumb

It's cool 'cause I let you, thought I'd never catch you

You say, "We're only friends, yeah, real good friends"

I bet, I bet

You're down for sellin' me out while I play dumb

It's cool 'cause I let you, thought I'd never catch you

You say, "We're only friends, yeah, real good friends"

I bet, I bet

Forget your legs around my hips

Forget your hands pressed on my back

Forget the letters that I kept

This is another I won't send

Forget your lips, your eyes, your thighs

Forget our one last kiss goodnight

Forget me staking out your house

That's right, I've got you figured out

Forget your legs around my hips

Forget your hands pressed on my back

Forget the letters that I kept

This is another I won't send

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