

If You Like Me Check Yes, If You Don't I'll Die

Showbread

The love letters that lead to bliss , embracing, youthful, love's first kiss
Stops after school, the parents fooled, thinking they'll be home so soon
Waits for him in parking lots and hallways everyday
He smiles anticipating, thinking of the words to say Then it begins this absurd parade
Such an unproductive way to behave
The accusations are unending
Tiring, no more listening I wish I never read his name written on your notebook
I wish I didn't break my neck to take another look
I wish I never held your hand, I wish I never knew your name
Or I just wish that from the day we met nothing ever changed Then you put your hands on my face
Pink roses and red valentine lace
You're dancing like hot dripping wax
Like your fingertips running up my back Truest parts of the feeling within
Skinned by insecurities in him
Will no longer retort to the truth
This half-decade charade of wasted youth Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm dying
Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm dying
Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm dying
Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm dying
I'm dying, I'm dying, I'm dying Please don't say the words he screams, please don't let me go
Please don't cut me up again just to turn and go
How many ways can I say I care?
Run my fingers through your silky hair Look up and see the pale skin of your back as you walk away again
Look up and see the pale skin of your back as you walk away The ring's been set in the shape of her finger
Still on and off the torment that lingers
Going through and falling again
Where are we going? Where have we been? It's so much simpler then we make it
Fearing the other one can fake it
Tears and sweat and lips again
I wonder if she'll stay with him The words we share are nothing short of inspired
I love you's and I miss you's across a telephone wire
She says she never thinks of another
I wonder if she's a liar

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