

# The Consequence

You Me at Six

Calm down she said  
Consider this a warning  
A souvenir for the morning  
A headache that you can't fix  
I said I can talk my way out of anything  
But I am struggling in this emergency  
This ones on your side  
I said this one is on your

Ambulance I'm calling you now  
Accidents bring the house down  
Come on come on, you don't know me  
Come on come on, you owe me nothing

Dry your eyes and stick them on ice  
Give your chest a rest it's been cold your whole life  
I'll have you know, the tables are about to turn  
And you're going to get what what what you deserve

Ambulance I'm calling you now  
Accidents bring the house down  
Come on come on, you don't know me  
Come on come on, you owe me nothing

Is this is it my love?  
Turn it up, turn it up,  
I want to hear you scream  
Oh, is this is it my love?  
Turn it up, turn it up,  
I want to hear you...

So sing I am my own worst enemy  
That's what she said to me  
And I am living out your dream  
So sing, I am my own worst enemy  
So we can just breathe, a little more safely

Ambulance I'm calling you now  
Accidents bring the house down  
Come on come on, you don't know me  
Come on come on, you owe me nothing

Is this is it my love?  
Turn it up, turn it up,  
I want to hear you scream  
Oh, is this is it my love?  
Turn it up, turn it up,  
I want to hear you say

I've got real big plans and  
Such bad thoughts (3x)  
I've got real big plans

I've got real big plans and  
Such bad thoughts (3x)  
I've got real big plans

I've got real big plans and  
Such bad thoughts (12x)