

I'm Not the One

3OH!3

You're way too young to be broken.
You're way too young to fall apart.
You're way too young to play these games,
But you better start,
But you better start.

This is when it starts,
From the beating of your heart
Till the streetlamps talk to you.

Jumping off of the edge,
Oversleeping your head,
Everything's turning dark to you.

I went to pick up the parts,
The doctor's hiding the charts,
He won't let me see this side of you.

It's on the tip of my tongue,
You know you're way too young
To have someone lie to you.

I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.
I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.
You'd better find somebody else and get a hold of yourself.
I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.

You're way too young to be broken.
You're way too young to fall apart.
You're way too young to play these games,
But you'd better start,
But you'd better start.

It was the second I lit
Your first cigarette,
I forget who you used to be.

And I bit my lip
The second you sipped
The poison that was mixed for me.

I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.
I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.
You'd better find somebody else and get a hold of yourself.
I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.

Drink the poison lightly,
'Cause there are deeper and darker things than you.
I know 'cause I've been there too.

I know it might seem frightening
To have the world fall apart right under your shoes.
Trust me,
You'll make it through.

I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.
I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.

You'd better find somebody else and get a hold of yourself.
I'm not the one, I'm not the one who wants to hurt you.

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