

Walk Away

Ballyhoo!

So here we are again
In fisticuffs just like last week
You got your brass knuckles and I got a machete
Not too long ago we used to cuddle in our sleep
Somehow this shit got turned around
And now the words cut deep
All the love letters
Stuffed into a Molotov cocktail

Sometimes it's easier to walk away (Walk Away)
Call it what it is
This is hopeless
Well can't you see that girl, life goes on (Life Goes On)
And we've seen better days
And you know this
Girl we just can't take much more
You know we make each other miserable
Let's just call it what it is
Letting go
Of all of this

I remember asking all around to get your name
And I wish I could find out that you were doing the same
Now it seems as those old days have come and gone away
But I would never call this a mistake
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