

## Lesser Things

Barcelona

You look good, but you don't look great,  
She's got you saying things on tape,  
You wouldn't tell your best of friends,  
You think this cycle never ends.  
Until you are old,  
It's sad, just how old you are.

If you make it out alright,  
If you make it up for air,  
I promise you, I won't go.  
(I won't leave before)  
Before the sun gets to rise,  
I'll ask this one more time,  
Will you have me in spite of her?

She has told you what she'd bring  
You're entertained by lesser things,  
You've got to step it up a bit, step it up a bit more,  
Until you're sure  
There's nothing left inside  
To hurt this pretty mind,  
Because pretty eyes will see right through you

She'll find out,  
She'll break down,  
Stop this now

If you make it out alright,  
If you make it up for air,  
I promise you, I won't go.  
(I won't leave before)  
Before the sun gets to rise,  
I'll ask this one more time,  
Will you have me in spite of her?

You're barely breathing,  
You're barely breathing,  
You're barely breathing, tonight. [X4]

If you make it out alright,  
If you make it up for air,  
I promise you, I won't go.  
(I wont leave before)  
Before the sun gets to rise,  
I'll ask this one more time,  
Will you have me, will you have me?

If you make it out alright,  
If you make it up for air,  
I promise you, I won't go.  
(I won't leave before)  
Before the sun gets to rise,  
I'll ask this one more time,  
Will you have me in spite of her?