

Guys Like You Make Us Look Bad

Blessthefall

You scream don't look, you scream don't touch
What have they done? What have I not?
And every time I think about your voice I
Start to tremble, and my heart's aching
And anytime you need a shoulder, I'm right there
You just gotta find a way. A way!

She sits alone and tries to adjust
She cries please let me go I won't tell anyone
You scream don't look, oh please God don't touch

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Start to tremble, and my heart's aching
And anytime you need a shoulder, I'm right there
You just gotta find a way.

Oh God please help us, get her out of this
Oh God please help us, get her out of this
Oh God
Oh God
Oh God