

You said you've never give in  
Never pretend that this is just a  
Chapter for you  
What do we do  
I feel like this is war on a hill  
A jack and a jill  
Tryin to win a battle to do  
What we never do is win

Hurry it up  
Its coming at ya fast as you can run  
The silver of the tip of a  
Bullet from a gun is gonna  
Take you down, take you down  
And finally kill this love

We don't get along anymore  
I saw his name and number by the door  
You just take the bed and I'll take the floor  
We don't get along anymore

Theres the look in your eye  
Magnified a thousand times  
I see the vessels of blood  
Swelling above the color that made  
Me turn to red, when you turned your head  
At the party we never saw  
We went for it all I took you like I

Never gave you up  
Not a breath could come between the  
Bodies lying on the carhood  
I think it says a lot that I  
Remember it all  
Was it all just wasted love

We don't get along anymore  
I saw his name and number by the door  
You just take the bed and I'll take the floor  
We don't get along anymore