Weathers getting colder,

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This is so!
Romantic,
How your lips,
Are stuck to his when I'm not home,
How can you kiss with broken bones.
Admit it,
You did this.
My misery loves your company,
And that's why I'm so happy,
Misery loves your company,
And that's why I'm so happy.
Weathers getting colder,
And we are getting older.
So let's get down and dirty,
There's no need to worry,
About hurting me,
Cause I don't want your sympathy,
Honesty is not your best quality,
So admit you lied,
Or hit the lights and call it a night.
When is comes to sinners you act like you're a pro,
You're just a beginner,
I taught you everything that you know.
When it comes to singers,
You've got me all wrong,
I'll act like I'm not bitter while I'm tearing you up in this song.
I keep my friends close,
And my enemies closer,
The more I think about it,
The more I never knew her.
So let's get down and dirty,
There's no need to worry,
About hurting me,
Cause I don't want your sympathy,
Honesty is not your best quality,
So admit you lied,
Or hit the lights and call it a night.
This bed wasn't big enough,
For the both of us when you were loving lust,
My trust wasn't strong enough,
To save the both of us,
It still hurts too much.
Breaking hearts and breaking bones,
Has never been so,
Romantic,
We planned this.
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And we are getting older.

So let's get down and dirty,
There's no need to worry,
About hurting me,
Cause I don't want your sympathy,
Honesty is not your best quality,
So admit you lied,
Or hit the lights and call it a night.