

# The Day I Went Under

Elemeno P

All she wants is anything she  
Cannot have  
He wants her bad for now is  
Willing to pretend  
Both play the ballad of the  
Broken heart  
I don't need ya, I don't want ya  
And I'll hurt you from the start  
Taken a pinch too far  
It's too far

So let it go, no here I go again  
And it's so so social studies  
Yes I know now, it's not you it's  
Me I'm sacked  
Final act of the the show I'm ready to collapse  
Given what I could not have  
It's too bad

Snice the day  
Snice the day I went under  
Get over, get over, get over

Was the day  
It was the day I went under  
Get over, get over, get over

And here we go no, here's my  
Answer don't let go  
Go no maybe we should just back track  
Black sombre as a heart  
Attack tell myself it's a phase,  
Lossing face she'll be back  
Broken what I could have had  
It's too bad

Snice the day  
Snice the day I went under  
Get over, get over, get over

Was the day  
It was the day I went under  
Get over, get over, get over

Well I'm sorry I don't need ya  
I'm sorry I don't need ya  
Well I'm sorry I don't need ya

Play the game, stay away, lets be clear  
Less is less my dear