

So You're Saying There's a Chance...

Four Year Strong

I never told you how much it means to me
To see you crawling on your hands and knees
And I don't like to use the word "pathetic" but I call it like
I see
And worst of all, when all is said and done, you'll be crawling
back to me

What am I left to do, left to do?
About all the shit that you put me through?

Oh! Yeah!
It must be nice to be you
Standing on the edge of collapse, living life without a clue
It must be nice to be you

The time has come for you to face it
You finally made it past the point of no return
You'd better believe it

What am I left to do, left to do?
About all the shit that you put me through?
ALL THE SHIT THAT YOU PUT ME THROUGH

Oh! Yeah!
It must be nice to be you
Standing on the edge of collapse, living life without a clue
It must be nice to be you

Don't start a fire
If you're not willing to stomp it out

I take the bait, take the bait
It's the last time that I'll make that mistake
The last time that I push 'til it breaks

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