

What the Fuck

Fun.

Oh
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh [4x]

Surprise, surprise - you know those pages you'd write?
One night, you were out, I was inside feeling sorry for myself
I drank from any bottle I could find
I broke into your room, I tried on all your clothes, and I read every note

So what the fuck happened to us?
What the fuck happened to us?
We used to be something - I can't remember just what

We were born into the chandeliers like troubadours and saints
I said, "I don't mind if it takes time, I just wanna get away"
I wanna take her back to all the day when we were staying back
I'd lay my head upon your lap, I hope you never take it back...

To my surprise, well, all those pages were bled white
I stand corrected and relieved, drunk and uncomfortable in heels
I suppose that it makes sense you'd never run and tell your friend...
Oh, that you left too soon, found me dolled up in your room - I know just what you'd say

What the fuck happened to us? [4X]
We used to be something...

If I could name just one thing that's gonna haunt me
That's gonna bleed me dry, that's gonna bruise
It'd have to be the look upon your face when I came to pick you up, take you away
And you just stood there in the hall waiting for me to call it off

What kind of selfish piece of shit would base a life on no regrets?
Would let the only one who ever understood me walk alone?
And I closed the door; I made it halfway down your hall
Something caught my eye and I fell apart.

Well, there's a picture on your dresser drawer and it doesn't even look like me
But I swear to God, when the bombs went off, I wish we could have shined for ever
I was there in the suit you made, you were beautiful, it was your birthday
And only for a night, we believed in magic.

Well do you remember when I woke you up to tell you I love you?
Said do you remember when I woke you up to tell you I love you?

Well, I still do.

What the fuck happened to us?
What the fuck happened to us?
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