

Makehift Love

Good Charlotte

I fucking hate these nights, the ones where you don't know me
If I could get this right, if I could get away from the old me
But I'll survive, right now I'm dying just to breathe in
Just to be alive, just to get away from the old me

There's only makeshift love tonight
There's a triage in my living room
She checks my vital signs
Then opens up my wounds

Like I'm dying tonight
And the whole world is laughing
Like everyone I love has gone away
Whoaaa
I'm dying tonight
But no one is crying
It's not alright no matter what they say
Whoaaa

I fuckin' hate these fights
The ones where you just own me
We used to be so tight (yeah right)
But you just want the old me
Turn off the god damn lights (turn off the god damn lights!)
If you're really gonna get up and just leave
I used to get so high
But that was just the fucking old me

There's only makeshift love tonight
There's a triage in my living room
She'll check my vital signs
To see what else she can do

Like I'm dying tonight
And the whole world is laughing
Like everyone I love has gone away
Whoaaa
I'm dying tonight
But no one is crying
It's not alright no matter what they say
Whoaaa

All that she wanted was me broken hearted
I know it's sad but it's true
I won't get her started, now she's departed
There's no looking back me and you

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