

Killing A Thousand Birds With One Stone

InMemory

I'm not better than I breathe and that's the truth,
I'm a gentleman that's guided by perfume,
My excuse is everything you put me through,
Can't stand to be alone, so I'll dance with you

The hearts that we break,
Prove to be honest.
Honest reminders,
To stay modest.

Warn your daughters I'll make them cry with style!

Don't stand so close to me,
It's not like I promised,
I don't owe you a god damn thing.

Hopeless romantic bastard son,
I'm a son of a bitch with a loaded gun,
I'm the type that falls in love with a hit and run,
Probably one said they saw me and that's what you want

The hearts that we break,
Prove to be honest.
Honest reminders
To stay modest.

Warn your daughters I'll make them cry with style!

Don't stand so close to me,
Its not like I promised,
I don't owe you a god damn thing [repeat twice]

Boom I'm not your boyfriend!
I'm not your man. [repeat 4 times]

I'm not better than I breathe and that's the truth,
I'm a gentleman that's guided by perfume,
My excuse is everything that you put me through...

Don't stand so close to me,
It's not like I promised,
I don't owe you a god damn thing [repeat twice]

Boom I'm not your boyfriend!
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