Did you know you were the girl that made me hate blond hair and I just can't wait to make you hate me a little more and everynight that I spend with bloodshot eyes and no end and enough excuses here to bury me alive

so here I am
a love worn masochist
with hearts carved straight across my chest
letting the carpet soak up all that's left to give

Will you swear you won't be sleepin' cause I can't begin to dream to shut my eyes and I'm biting bullets and watching phones for no apparent reason and I don't think that I'll make it out alive

Did you know you were the girl
that made love a four letter word
I just can't wait to make you hate me a little more
you made my head a mess
with the life of doctors notes
and ink blot tests
and enough empty bottles to bury me alive

so here I am
a love worn masochist
with hearts carved straight across my chest
letting the carpet soak up all that's left to give

Will you swear you won't be sleepin' cause I can't begin to dream to shut my eyes and I'm biting bullets and watching phones for no apparent reason and I don't think that I'll make it out alive

When a smile is a close call and my words caught in my throat I'm an inch away from dying and I'm lucky if I choke

When a smile is a close call(I wear my heart) and my words caught in my throat (on my sleeve) I'm an inch away from dying (and you'll still) and I'm lucky if I choke (walk right by me)

so here I am
a love worn masochist
with hearts carved straight across my chest
letting the carpet soak up all that's left to give

Will you swear you won't be sleepin'
(I wear my heart on my sleeve)
cause I can't begin to dream to shut my eyes
(and you'll still walk right by me)
and I'm biting bullets and watching phones

(I wear my heart on my sleeve)
for no apparent reason
(and you'll still walk right by me)
and I don't think that I'll make it out alive
no, I don't think that I'll make it out alive