

Game of Pricks

Jimmy Eat World

I've waited too long to have you,
Hide in the back of me,
I've cheated so long I wonder,
How you keep track of me,

You can never be strong,
You can only be free,

And I've never asked for the truth,
but you owe that to me,

I've entered a game of pricks,
With knives in the back of me,
Can't call you or on you no more,
when they're attacking me,

I'll climb up on the house,
Weep to water the trees,
And when you come calling me down,
I'll put on my disease,

You can never be strong,
You can only be free,

And I've never asked for the truth,
but you owe that to me,
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I've never asked for the truth,
But you owe that to me