

# I Don't Want To Be The One To Say It

Leatherface

And I have a theory the things you do aren't good for you  
A hymn and a rhyme a plethora of ashtray abuse  
A bucket full of sunshine and a missile to use  
I'd love to see you smile or am I just wasting my time again  
And I would rather die than leave you to while away  
And I would rather die than while away the time of  
And I would rather die  
And I don't need to be smiling I can dance  
We don't have parties knowing what there is in store  
We'll only suffer for a noble cause  
And I'd do anything just don't waste my time  
And I would rather die than leave you to while away the time of  
day  
And I would rather die than leave you to while away  
And I would rather die than while away the time of  
And I would rather die  
And I don't need to be smiling cause cause I can dance  
I won't sit watching days go by I don't know what I can try  
I don't want to be the one to say it...