

# When I Get Home, You're So Dead

Mayday Parade

The words are coming I feel terrible  
Is it typical for us to end like this?  
Well it's just another scene  
From a movie that you've seen one hundred times

Cause baby you weren't the first, or the last, or the worst.  
And I've got to fill the blanks in the past with a verse  
We could sit around and cry but frankly your not worth it anymore.

So say hello to all the boys at the top of this table that you're under  
Lip sync lullabies  
This is sorry for the last time  
And baby I understand that you're making new friends  
This is how you get by  
The moral this time is  
Girls make boys cry, and die

On any other day we'd shoot the boy  
But your simple toy  
Had caused a scene like this  
Leave him hanging on the walls  
Just a picture in the hall  
Like a hundred more

Consider this as a gift as you taste him on your lips  
And he's making you scream with his hands on your hips  
I hope he's leaving you empty baby this is just a fix  
For such a simple little...whore...

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This is sorry for the last time  
And baby I understand that you're making new friends  
This is how you get by  
The moral this time is  
Girls make boys cry, and I die

Oh whoa, whoa, yeah.

And your name remains the same  
All that has changed is this pretty face.

So pull the trigger  
It never gets closer  
You want to start over  
Never start over

Pull the trigger  
It never gets closer  
You want to start over  
But never start over

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This is sorry for the last time  
And baby I understand that you're making new friends  
This is how you get by

The moral this time is  
Girls make boys cry, and die

Say hello, say hello

Lip sync lullabies  
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And baby I understand that you're making new friends  
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The moral this time is  
Girls make boys cry AND.