New Found Glory

Don't tell me what it's like to love someone. A different song for a different girl. And to think I might be wrong.

Tell tale heart again.
Words like these won't win
these words and hearts.
You would come over to talk,
we'd act like there is something to say...
I've learned that time can heal your wounds.
But the reminder of a scar will stay...

Stay, right here, right by me. Stay, the flame has died, down.