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Sunshine, there ain't a thing that you can do that's gonna ruin my night
(But, there's just something about)
This dizzy dreamer and her bleeding little blue boy
Licking your fingers like you're done and,
You've decided there is so much more than me
And baby, honestly it's harder breathing next to you, I shake
I brought a gun and as the preacher tried to stop me
Hold my heart it's beating for you anyway
What if I can't forget you?
I'll burn your name into my throat
I'll be the fire that'll catch you
What's so good about picking up the pieces?
None of the colours ever light up anymore in this hole
Nobody prays for the heartless
Nobody gives another penny for the selfish
You're learning how to taste what you kill now
Don't mind me, I'm just reaching for your necklace
Talking to my mom about this little girl from Texas
What if I can't forget you?
I'll burn your name into my throat
I'll be the fire that'll catch you
What's so good about picking up the pieces?
None of the colours ever light up anymore in this hole
Just give her back to me
You know I can't afford the medicine that feeds what I need
So, baby, what if I can't forget you? (What if I can't forget you?)
Collide invisible lips like a shadow on the wall,
And just throw, oh no
You can't just throw me away
So, what if I can't forget you?
I'll burn your name into my throat
I'll be the fire that'll catch you
What's so good about picking up the pieces?
What if I don't even want to?
Oh,
Oh, Oh
Oh
Oh, Oh
Oh
Oh, Oh
What if I can't forget you?
I'll burn your name into my throat
I'll be the fire that'll catch you
What's so good about picking up the pieces?
None of the colours ever light up anymore in this hole
Just give her back to me
You know I can't afford the medicine that feeds what I need
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So, baby, what if I can't forget you? (What if I can't forget you?)

## I'd better learn to live alone

What's so good about picking up the pieces? What's so good about? What's so good about? What's so good about? Oh