

I can feel the rhythm of her body change
She listens to the seventies and likes to disco dance, whoa
Watch and see the way she pops a ritalin
I take a minute as I wait for it to settle in, uh oh
[Chorus:]
But this is the end
Of all we have
Of all we'll take
The visions of you will start to fade
And all we'll have will be these memories
When all that's left is self control
Your lies get lost it starts to show
Pretend she doesn't care
Pretend she doesn't care
When all you have are dirty rules
Your mind jumps back to self abuse
Pretend she doesn't care
Pretend she doesn't care
Wait for me to start a fire
You're fucking right I'll start this fire more than Lancelot
Watch and see the the way I move my hairy legs
You know I like to make them stare and make them sweat a bit
[Chorus]
Taste the metal irony
Of this slowly fading symphony
Appreciate my honesty
When I need you to believe that
I can try to forget you
When all that's left is self control
Your lies get lost it starts to show
Pretend she doesn't care
Pretend she doesn't care
When all that's left is self control
Pretend she doesn't care
Pretend she doesn't care
Care, care
When all that's left is self control
Your lies get lost it starts to show
Pretend she doesn't care
Pretend she doesn't care
When all that's left is rock and roll
And music could not save my soul
Pretend that I don't care
Pretend that I don't care
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa
Whoa, whoa
Yeah Yeah Yeah