

## Half The Fun

Snow Patrol

Half the fun of it is that I can't keep up  
And I lose my breath and what's worse  
Is I don't think I'm the first

Any way you like, you can do no wrong  
Please just give me five minutes dear  
Let's just pray it's not near

Stay forever; I won't last it  
I'll die trying  
Will you suffer a little with me?  
But you would never

With a second chance I'd mess it up again  
But I'd do it worse than before  
Cos I've learned so much more

About the way we fertilise the roses  
That were bought to show us how much you care  
Now it's easier to care

Getting past this -- you have to take it  
I will wait here  
Please believe me, just stop running  
Say you'll get help

I caught the last flight, I had to see ya  
It can't wait longer  
He's not your father, just a doctor  
So lick your own wounds