

# Don't Tell Me

## Social Code

i don't want you  
and your distorted point of view  
looking down on me  
i don't need you  
even though you think i do  
i'm sure i'll find someone to take your place

disconnected after all this time  
it's how we say goodbye

don't tell me that you're sorry  
it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
back to you

don't tell me that you're sorry  
it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
back to you

i don't need you  
to help me fill this empty room  
i'd rather be alone  
i think i hate you  
from all the shit you put me through  
you're hanging like a noose around my neck

disconnected after all this time  
it's how we say goodbye

don't tell me that you're sorry  
it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
back to you

don't tell me that you're sorry  
it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
back to you

you fall asleep behind the wheel  
everytime you get out to drive  
taking pills to make you feel  
like everything's alright inside of you

you turn it off and turn it on  
you give your heart to everyone  
they don't know you like i do

turn it off and turn it on  
cry aloud to everyone  
but they don't hear you like i do

don't tell me that you're sorry  
it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
back to you

don't tell me that you're sorry  
it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
back to you

it's too late  
i'm not coming back  
you're too late  
i'm not coming back to you  
not back to you