

## Head Club

### Taking Back Sunday

Well it's getting colder and you're getting distant  
and I just keep thinkin  
that I never meant it to be like this (to be like this)  
You know what comes next (so do I)  
You're begging for a way to gracefully bow out  
and say goodnight

It's worse than you think  
On your way home you should have known  
you never listen to me  
I'm only complaining to keep myself busy, sweetie  
I'm only complaining to keep myself busy, sweetie

I can't say I blame you  
but I wish that I could  
I'm sick of writing every song about you

Don't call my name out your window, I'm leaving [16 times]  
I'm sick of writing every song, I'm sick of writing every song  
about you should have known on your way home [4 times throughou  
t repetition without "should have known on your way home" durin  
g last time]

Don't call my name out your window, I'm leaving  
Don't call my name out your window, I'm leaving