

Back In Style

The Clicks

You, you captivated me and you
You infiltrated all
I knew that you were trick and tired, untrue
I hate myself for havine tried

You never meant a word you
Said...you know, you know
I never wanted it to be this way
I took your work, your alibies
Yor lies, your lies
I'd never have it any other way
But now i run, i run and hide...
I run, i run, i run
Its so crazy baby

You, you never played fair you
Were cruel
And calculated every (move over)
Because i'm bullet proof
Nothing but misery, i tried

You told lies, you said i was
Beneath you
Compromise, was sitting
At your table
So go on, go darlin'
I'm bck in style
I've done my time, i say good-bye