

# The First Single

## The Format

I can't stand to think about a heart so big it hurts like hell  
Oh my god I gave my best but for three whole years to end like this  
Well do you want to fall apart? I can't stop if you cant start  
Do you want to fall apart? I could if you can try to fix what I  
've undone  
Cause I hate what I've become

You know me, oh you think you do you just don't seem to see  
I've been waiting all this time to be, something I can't define  
So let's cause a scene, clap our hands and stomp our feet or so  
mething,  
yeah something I've just got to get myself over me

I could stand to do without, all the people I have left behind  
What's the point of going around when it's a straight line baby  
, a straight, straight line  
So let's make a list of who we need and it's not much if anythi  
ng  
Let's make a list of who we need and we'll throw it away  
'Cause we don't need anyone, no we don't need anyone

And I hate what I've become.

You know the night life is just not for me  
'Cause all you really need are a few good friends  
I don't want to go out and be on my own,  
You know they started something I can't stand  
You leave for the city,  
Well count me out  
'Cause all this time is wasted on everything I've done

Yeah  
Over me  
Yeah  
Over me