

# Shotgun Serenade

The Juliana Theory

I know you're dying to tell me everything that you want to say,  
but I'm not listening.  
Try to tell me everything that you want to say.  
I know you're trying to force me. Feed me lies but I'm on my way.  
Can you taste it now?  
I'm dying to watch your face when I walk away.

Here's the final bullet to put our love to death. Our days are  
never coming back.  
I know it's you. I can forget. Bang, bang. Shoot, shoot.  
There's a freight train coming to force your head in check. Our  
love is never coming back.  
I know it's you. I can forget our love forever ending.

I know you're dying to tell me everything that you want to say,  
but I'm not listening.  
Trying to tell me everything will be okay. Well be okay.  
You're trying to warm my heart but you freeze my blood. There's  
ice inside my veins.  
I'm only dying to watch your face when I turn away, and I'll turn  
away.

But you cannot separate the two things I would live or die for.  
I'd kill to separate your heart from your head. That's to die for.

Here's the final bullet to put our love to death. Our days are  
never coming back.  
I know it's you. I can forget. Bang, bang. Shoot, shoot.  
There's a freight train coming to force your head in check. Our  
love is never coming back.  
I know it's you. I can forget our love forever ending.

You're just a waste of a song. You're a simple regret.  
I thought I knew who you were, but watch how fast I forget.  
You wore your prettiest dress, but there's a mess in your head.  
They say old habits die hard. I say they're better off dead,  
cause you were bitter and cold, but still you burned me alive.  
You held the match to my skin and poured the fuel on the fire.  
You're not my favorite mistake. You're just a simple regret.  
I thought I knew who you were, but watch how fast and watch how  
well I forget.

It's too late to play the good guy. It's too late to play the good  
guy now.  
It's too late to play the good guy. Goodbye.

Here's the final bullet to put our love to death.

Our days are never coming back.

I know it's you that can't forget. Bang, bang. Shoot, shoot.

There's a freight train coming to force your head in check.

Our love is never coming back.

I know it's you. I can forget our love forever ending.

There's a freight train coming to force your head in check. Our  
love is never coming back.