

For Myself

The Saturdays

There's always an I'm sorry
After every outburst, another apology
There's always a make up
After every freakin break up,
So tell me why we're doing this
Why oh why do we play this game
Always want the last word
It's a war that no one can win,
We just keep getting hurt

You're the only one that can make me this mad
Walk away, walk away
You're the only one that can hurt me this bad
Can't walk away, walk away
But I want you for myself
I still want you for myself
I want you for myself
Because I want you for myself

You creep under my skin
And then you ruin my make up,
You know exactly how to tick me off
And yet I can't resist you
When your kissin' my face off,
And everything's forgiven and forgot
I try and try to convince myself
That this ain't gonna work
Why oh why is the thought of you
Being gone so much worse

Why oh why do we play this game,
Why oh why we just keeping getting hurt

[Chorus]