Punk Out

The Suicide Machines

You're the only one in the world that you care about Makes me want to run and hide my head It's hard for me to tell you how I feel 'Cause there's nothing real Makes me want to run and hide my head God only knows what'll keep me alive Because everybody's turning 25 And I haven't got a word to say to you Honor role when I was 13, head over heels when someone kissed me When I needed someone you weren't there I'm sorry Hey, hey, hey You know that you scare me when you act this way Makes me want to run and hide my head It's hard for me to tell if you're serious or if you're joking Makes me want to run and hide my head And God only knows what'll keep us from dying Because every time I look around I see life as a big lie Yeah, everybody's saying yeah, I'm the one, yeah Everybody come running to me But that's not how it works and it never did I'm sorry I'm sorry

I'm sorry

You know that I'm sorry it had to be this way Things got fucked up, but that's okay I'm sorry, I'm sorry,Â You know that I'm sorry it had to be this way Things got fucked up, but that's okay I'm sorry, ÂI'm sorry,

Hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey Hey, hey, hey