## **More Like Me**

**The Veronicas** 

I'm sorry your name doesn't touch his lips I know it kills you to find out like this And I think you're crazy For letting him slip through your hands I heard you're waiting around, but you don't stand a chance

The truth hurts and someday you'll see...

If you were more like me You'd have kissed a little longer Held on a little tighter You'd have never let him leave

If you were more like me You'd have hit a little harder Scratched his heart a little deeper With a love that makes you bleed If you were more like me

I see where you are From the other side of a broken heart You don't make me nervous from where I stand There's no competition... don't you know who I am With me he's a better man

The truth hurts and someday you'll see...

If you were more like me You'd have kissed a little longer Held on a little tighter You'd have never let him leave

If you were more like me You'd have hit a little harder Scratched his heart a little deeper With a love that makes you bleed If you were more like me

You've been hanging on long enough You can chase but you can't keep up

Should have screamed a little louder Pulled him in a little closer Got down on one knee...

If you were more like me You'd have fucked a little harder Moved in a little faster Been impossible to leave

If you were more like me You'd have kissed a little longer Held on a little tighter You'd have never let him leave

If you were more like me Tištěno z www.txp.cz