

## The Good Kind

## The Wreckers

Do you want to run away together  
I would say it was your best line ever  
Too bad I fell for it

And I walked alone  
Waiting for you to come along  
Take my tortured heart by the hand  
And write me off

Do you know I cry  
Do you know I die  
Do you know I cry  
And it's not the good kind

You forced me to become strong  
When I just craved being weak

And you think you know  
And I would like to think so  
But do you know that when you go  
I fall apart

I'm tired of hiding  
Behind these lying eyes  
I'm tired of this smile  
That even I don't recognize

Do you know I cry