

For Pete's Sake

Yellowcard

So I'm left wondering
there is so much left I wish that I could say to you
Silence I keep
For fear of breaking myself down and maybe getting through
getting through to you

For Pete's Sake
Let's see straight
Clench your fists up in rage
Hurts to know
We could throw
All this time away

Let's try and work it out
Please don't be angry anymore I'm on your side
I don't want to fight
Put this hate aside
Get back to a place where you and I can still be friends

You want it, you need it
And all the answers you're racing to find out
They might outrun you in the end