

Hang You Up

Yellowcard

I can not hold this anymore
My hands are tired of only waiting to let go
And I am waiting... still

I used to know which way to turn
You were a light inside a tunnel in my head
I try to follow... still
I try to follow... still

It's hard to see you, we are older now
And when I find you, you just turn around
This is a black and white of you I've found
I hang you up and then I pull you down
I hang you up and then I pull you down

No more apologies from me
My arms are tired of picking up what I put down
You're all I think of... still

I'm gonna miss you everyday
I turn my back on anyone who won't believe
And it gets lonely... still
It gets lonely... still

It's hard to see you, we are older now
And when I find you, you just turn around
This is a black and white of you I've found
I hang you up and then I pull you down
I hang you up and then I pull you down

I get lost sometimes
Another year flies by
But I know if I try
Memories of the light in your eyes
Can take me back in time

It's hard to see you, we are older now
And when I find you, you just turn around
This is a black and white of you I found
I hang you up and then I pull you down
It's hard to see you we are older now (We are older now)
And when I find you, you just turn around (You turn around)
This is a black and white of you I found (You I found)
I hang you up and then I pull you down
(Pull you down)
I hang you up and then I pull you down
(Pull you down)
I hang you up and then I pull you down
(Pull you down)

I don't hear music anymore
My ears are tired of all the pictures in the words
Cause you are in them... still