

# Knew It Was You

You Me at Six

Woah, woah, woah.

Woah, woah, woah.

I broke you down just to be built.  
I made a sound just to be heard.  
I make mistakes just to feel guilt.  
I made some traps just to see some hurt.

You talk a lot a bout what you don't know,  
You say you wanna say but always go,  
You've lit a spark but you'll never glow.  
You've go no chance in this hell.

Should I, do I,  
Even care at all.  
Could I, will I,  
Be there to watch you fall.

Woah, woah, woah.

Woah, woah, woah.

You're worthy of my time,  
I think not.  
Always on my mind, afraid not.  
Expecting the worst, I do a lot.  
It's not lazy, it's called an art.

You talk a lot a bout what you don't know,  
You say you wanna say but always go,  
You've lit a spark but you'll never glow.  
You've go no chance in this hell.

Should I, do I,  
Even care at all.  
Could I, will I,  
Be there to watch you fall.

To fall, to fall, to fall, to fall.

Should I, do I,  
Even care at all.  
Could I, will I,  
Be there to watch you fall.

Should I, do I,  
Even care at all.  
Could I, will I,  
Be there to watch you fall.