

AFI, Two Of A Kind

Hangin' out and lingerin' around,
'cause you know where I'll be found
and I don't know how you do it.

This obsession I must admit has shaken me up a bit.
My solidarity now only comes in pairs.

I'd like to see you before you see me.
I'd like to see you.
I'd like to see you leave.

Showered by torrential praise,
why it is I can't explain.
Attempts to leave yield no avail.

For me I don't know what's in store.
All I want is nothing more.
I don't deserve what I get,
I have nothing to return.

I'd like to see you before you see me.
I'd like to see you.
I'd like to see you leave.

I'd like to see you before you see me.
I'd like to see you.
I'd like to see you leave.