

# All Time Low, I Can't Do The One-Two Step

Front page of the magazine said,  
"Don't believe a word you read, I'm just telling lies - Just telling lies..."  
Fall short this time of goals you rose to meet that night,  
Don't worry yourselves - worry yourselves,  
We can carry ourselves - carry ourselves..

How does it feel to wake up knowing that you're playing on something  
that could have been nothing but a sad, sad song,  
about a group of kids who lost it all to the great, big city?

Are we both crazy?  
Or are we searching for more than life behind the same four walls...  
Pour me another drink I'll commit myself to it and lose track of reason to believe in nothing.

I know this is ridiculous,  
that's just like me...  
Make the most of living while you're young and have the chance to take your chances...  
'Cause I've got to, I've got to go...

Don't be afraid I've got your back when times get rough and bring you down...  
Maybe you don't understand we've got to take this or break this off,  
it's all up to us and you better believe...

We're just so crazy,  
we're all just searching for more than this life behind the same four walls.  
Pour me another drink, I'll commit myself to it and lose track of reason to believe in nothing.

I know this is ridiculous,  
that's just like me...  
Make the most of living while you're young and have the chance to take your chances...  
'Cause I've got to, I've got to go...

I know this is ridiculous,  
that's just like me...  
Make the most of living while you're young and have the chance to take your chances...

Fuck regrets and lets burn this city down.