

# Gob Squad, All Good Things Will End

I won't let you let me down.  
I won't let you wear my crown. It's not just you.  
Two makes things right or wrong takes two.

I won't let the stars burn out.  
Despair makes me scream and shout. It's not just you.  
To make things right or wrong takes two.

Couldn't sell me out.  
Not this time around.  
All the things you tell makes me think I'd rather go to hell.

Cause you used to make me smile  
and now all I do is cry.  
All good things will end and I'll pretend  
that you used to make me smile  
and now all I do is cry.  
All good things will end but come again.  
Might come again.

Might come again.

Trust no one but trust you soul.  
My face is a gaping hole. And now it's all just you.  
To make things right or wrong takes two.

As the sunlight hits my head  
all my feelings for you are dead. It was all just you.  
To make things right or wrong takes two.

Couldn't sell me out.  
Not this time around.  
All the things you tell makes me think I'd rather go to hell.

Cause you used to make me smile  
and now all I do is cry.  
All good things will end and I'll pretend  
that you used to make me smile  
and now all I do is cry.  
All good things will end but come again.  
Might come again.

Might come again.

All good things will end.  
All good things will end.  
All good things will end.  
All good things will  
All good things will  
[repeat 5x]