

Gregory And The Hawk, Like Daddy, Like Daughter

I feel like singing sad songs all night
I feel like tuning you out
But you want to make it into more of a fight
Is this yelling what love's all about?

So go on, and tear me apart
Yeah just go on, aim straight for my chest
And maybe it's mostly my fault
'Cause if I'm the only girl you've ever had, I guess I can't be the best
I can't be the best

And I feel like falling asleep while you scream
I feel like tuning you out
But you want to stand up and make a big scene
Put the lid down, pick up the dog shit, and shut your mouth

So go on, and tear me apart
Yeah just go on, aim straight for my chest
And maybe it's mostly my fault
'Cause if I'm the only girl you've ever had, I can't be the best
I can't be the best

And I feel like singing sad songs all night.