

Hedley, Johnny Falls

Johnny Falls
He throws his hands
Into the air, into these walls
He's freakin out
He's got a gun
He'll get his way
He'll have his fun
You make a mess
You bruise my name
Try to cut me down with every word you say
If you wreck my day
If you wreck my day
You son of a bitch you're gonna get some

And I'm tired
Of this stupid game
Running in circles from you again
Don't blame me
For what I gotta do
I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Johnny runs
He shuts his eyes
He only sees
From nine to five
Don't let him down
He's got a gun
He'll get his way
He'll have his fun
All you wannabes
Don't have what it takes
To take a shot at me
To put me in my place
If you wreck my day
If you wreck my day
You son of a bitch you're gonna get some

And I'm tired
Of this stupid game
Running in circles from you again
Don't blame me
For what I gotta do
I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Don't push me
Don't blame me
Or you'll be sorry
You're not getting through
I'm gonna back down
As of right now
I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Wo--ah, wo--ah, wo--ah

See me cry
See me smile
See me fall
See me fly yea
And I'm tired
Of this stupid game
Running in circles from you again
Don't blame me
For what I gotta do
I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Don't push me
Don't blame me
Or you'll be sorry
You're not getting through
I won't back down
As of right now
I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Wo--ah, wo--ah, wo--ah

I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Wo--ah, wo--ah, wo--ah

I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Wo--ah, wo--ah, wo--ah

I won't hate myself to be loved by you

Wo--ah, wo--ah, wo--ah

I won't hate myself to be loved by you

woa---h.