

Paramore, Told You So

For all I know
The best is over
And the worst is yet to come
Is it enough?
To keep on hoping
When the rest have given up?

And they go
I hate to say I told you so
But they love to
Say they love me so
Say they say they told me

I know you like
When I admit that I was wrong
And you're right
At least I try
To keep me cool when I as thrown into fire

Throw me into the fire
Throw me in
Pull me out again