

# Some By Sea, Look What I Made Without Your Heart

Two-timed by the radio,  
so I pushed aside my reservations and hopped into a smoking car and drove so far away.  
Goodbye to the stolen kiss and the lusting hand on the back of my neck.  
So, count your change 'cause we might be here for hours or more.  
I'm so tired of me.  
I'm always sickly, self-destroy.  
So, untangle me from this web of friends.  
'Cause I know that things are going wrong when you can't stop making out with all of your friends a  
but don't fret and don't lose your head 'cause you can just pack up and leave before we begin to ch  
and look what I made without your heart getting in the way.  
Undressed by the telephone, surrounded by some empty changes.  
A time bomb pressed against my ears and you felt so far away.  
Goodbye to the stolen cars on the weekends when your parents left town.  
So, don't waste your time if you might have been here once before.  
I'm so tired of me.  
I'm always sickly, self-destroy.  
So, untangle me from this web of friends.  
'Cause I know that tings are going wrong when you can't stop making out with all your friends and y  
but don't fret and don't lose your head 'cause you can just pack up and leave before we begin to ch  
and look what I made without your heart getting in the way