

# Sugar Ray, Breathe

You pull my head back watch me bleed  
I need it again  
no time to move can't even breathe  
your face is stuck in a magazine  
such a bitch  
for once do something for yourself  
so breathe  
breathe [x3]  
you found me out some how you found me out [x3]  
you scratch and kick and pull and fight  
and do it again  
I do it wrong and you do it right  
and now your gone your so uptight  
It gets so hard  
all we ever do is fuck and fight  
so breathe  
breathe [x3]  
you found me out some how you found me out [x7]  
some how  
It's all the same no matter what you say  
I think I need it  
you got the same no matter what you say  
the grass is greener in L.A.  
just a suspect  
everybody's dead in their own way  
so breathe  
breathe [x3]  
you found me out some how you found me out [x7]  
some how