

Sugarbomb, Over

Don't know if it's good or bad
All these times we've had
Have been so far from perfect
But I don't mind
And with a single stare
That whispers you don't care
A little recession follows
And you don't mind
Now I'm tongue-tied

I know
There is evidence
All around me
I know
You'll never convince
Me to believe
Its over

Now if you feel its fair
Just walk out of here
With all your reasons behind
And I won't cry
Now it comes down to this
If you don't give a shit
This one final kiss and
Its goodbye
Now I'm tongue-tied

Chorus

So why cant we just make believe
That there is nothing broken

Chorus
Chorus

When nothings broken
How can we say that it's over