## Taking Back Sunday, MakeDamnSure

You've got this new head filled up with smoke And I've got my veins all tangled close To the jukebox bars you frequent {They're} the safest place to hide A long night spent with your most obvious weakness You start shaking at the thought you are everything I want 'Cause you are everything I'm not

And we lay, we lay together just not Too close, too close (How close is close enough?) We lay, we lay together just not Too close, too close

I just wanna break you down so badly Well I trip over everything you say I just wanna break you down so badly In the worst way

My inarticulate store bought hangover hobby kit, it talks It says, "You, oh, you are so cool." Scissor shaped across the bed, you are red, violent red You hollow out my hungry eyes You hollow out my hungry eyes

And we lay, we lay together just not Too close, too close (How close is close enough?) We lay, we lay together just not Too close, too close

I just wanna break you down so badly Well I trip over everything you say I just wanna break you down so badly In the worst way

I just wanna break you down so badly Well I trip over everything you say I just wanna break you down so badly In the worst way (worst way)

{I bite my tongue. I take my time and}

I'm gonna make damn sure that you can't ever leave No, you won't ever get too far from me You won't ever get too far from me I'll make damn sure that you can't ever leave No, you won't ever get too far from me You won't ever get too far ...

I just wanna break you down so badly Well I trip over everything you say I just wanna break you down so badly In the worst way (worst way)

I'm gonna make damn sure I just wanna break you down so badly I just wanna break you down so badly (damn sure) In the worst way (worst way)

[Note: {} indicates lyrics that are not in the actual song, just in the album packaging booklet]