Taking Back Sunday, The Blue Channel

And I'm not so sure
if I'm sure of anything anymore
Well this is the last night (this is the last night)
that you'll be keepin'
secrets from me

Just hit the lights before you leave
you know, the million things you had to say
sorry just, just might have found it's way in there
somehow, someway
But don't worry sweetie
cause I already know

And I'm not so sure
if I'm sure of anything anymore
Well this is the last night (this is the last night)
that you'll be keepin'
secrets from me

And you're so guilty it's disgusting
He's been sneakin underneath your sheets
and your hands
have been in places that they probably shouldn't go
but don't worry sweetie
cause I already know

Regardless if my pictures
they don't line your mirror
Regardless you know that
I'll still wait for your call

Regardless if my pictures
they don't line your mirror
Regardless you know that
I'll still wait for your call

Honestly, this is the last time that I see you
(They don't line your mirror)
(Regardless...)
(I'll still wait for your call)

Do you know what your girl's been up to?