

# A Day at the Fair, Who You Guna Believe, Me Or

Must've rattled on your cage,  
Broke and burned up all of our things,  
Must've told you that I wanted you,  
Well I want so much,  
Well I don't get to sleep tonight,  
You don't get to dream,

There's a place in life where people fit,  
And we are not a part of this,

(Hey) Give me the words, you took as promises,  
(Hey) Look in my eyes, stop asking them questions,  
What you want from me?

Could've fell from your attack,  
A broken blade stuck in my back,  
But I stood up straight, I smiled, and I gave it back,  
So drink one for my scars tonight, cause I don't feel a thing,

Who do you trust in believing, me or your lying eyes?

(Hey) Give me the words, you took as promises,  
(Hey) Look in my eyes, stop asking them questions,  
What you want from me?

Your arms will break me,  
Your head will keep it where you are,  
With unhappy endings,  
They say my graveyard's sleeping fine,  
Here I stand, where you stood,  
I waited, you asked me,  
Where I stand, where you stood,  
You're hearing the last of me,

When I said bye, I meant goodbye,  
(Here I stand, where you stood,  
I waited, you asked me)  
When I said bye, I meant goodbye,  
(Where I stand, where you stood,  
You're here and, the rest of me)