

Alien Ant Farm, Sticks And Stones

I liked you
You showed me
These calls must continue
Time is collapsing in my head
I built all the walls you can come in
You were the one that called me last
I highly doubt this thing will last
Sticks and stones, they hurt
When you shoot them through the phone
And you dragged my name through dirt
And it hurts to be left here all alone
Elegant thoughts I will not share
My symphonic silence I hope you can bear it baby
I liked you
You showed me
Exactly who I don't wanna be
Sticks and stones, they hurt
When you shoot them through the phone
And you dragged my name through dirt
And it hurts to be left here all alone
I always look for you
I always look for you
No stone was left unturned
You were the one that called me last
I highly doubt this thing will last
Cause you were the one that messed up
Sticks and stones, they hurt
When you shoot them through the phone
And you dragged my name through dirt
And it hurts to be left here all alone
Sticks and stones get shot through the telephone
With instant results, wee both left alone