

# Barcelona, Lesser Things

You look good but you don't look great  
She's got you saying things on tape  
You wouldn't tell your best of friends  
You think this cycle never ends  
Until you are old, it's sad, just how old you are  
If you make it out alright  
If you make it up for air  
I promise you I won't go  
I won't leave before the sun gets to rise  
I'll ask this one more time  
Will you have me inspite of her?  
She has told you what she'd bring  
You're entertained by lesser things  
You've got to step it up a bit, step it a bit more until  
You're sure there's nothing left inside to hurt this pretty mind  
'Cause pretty eyes will see right through you  
She'll find out  
She'll break down  
Stop this now  
If you make it out alright  
If you make it up for air  
I promise you I won't go  
I won't leave before the sun gets to rise  
I'll ask this one more time  
Will you have me inspite of her?  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing tonight  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing tonight  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing tonight  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing  
You're barely breathing tonight  
If you make it out alright  
If you make it up for air  
I promise you I won't go  
I won't leave before the sun gets to rise  
I'll ask this one more time  
Will you have me, will you have me?  
If you make it out alright  
If you make it up for air  
I promise you I won't go  
I won't leave before the sun gets to rise  
I'll ask this one more time  
Will you have me inspite of her?