

Brand New, I Believe You, But My Tommy Gun D

im heaven sent,
dont you dare forget.
i am all you've wanted,
what all the other boys all promised.
sorry i told. i just needed you to know.
i think in decimals and dollars.
i am the cause to all your problems,
shelter from cold. we are never alone.
coordinate brain and mouth.
then ask me whats it like to have
myself so figured out.
i wish i knew..
i hope this song starts a craze.
the kinda song that ignites the airwaves.
the kinda song that makes people glad
to be where they are,
with whoever they're there with.
this is war.
every line is about,
who i dont wanna write about anymore.
hope you come down with something
they cant diagnose, dont have the cure for.
holding on to your grudge.
oh its so hard to have someone to love.
and keeping quiet is hard.
cuz you cant keep a secret
if it never was a secret to start.
at least pretend you didnt wanna get caught..
we're concentrated on falling apart.
we were contenders, not through in the fight.
i was just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,
i just wanna believe, in us.
Oh, we're so c-c-c-c-c-controversial.
we are entirely smooth.
we admit to the truth,
we are the best at what we do.
and these are the words you wish you wrote down.
this is the way you wish your voice sounds,
handsome and smart.
oh my tongue's the only muscles on my body
that works harder than my heart.
and its all from watching tv,
and from speeding up my breathing.
wouldnt stop if i could.
oh it hurts to be this good.
your holding on to your grudge.
oh it hurts to always hafta be honest
with the one that you love.
oh, to let it go..
we're concentrated on falling apart.
we were contenders, not through in the fight.
i was just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,
i just wanna believe.
we're concentrated on falling apart.
we were contenders, not through in the fight.
i was just wanna believe, i just wanna believe,
i just wanna believe, in us.
this is the craze that only we can bestow.
this is the price you pay for loss of control.
this is the break in the bend,
this is the closest of calls.
this is the reason your alone,
this is the reason you breathe.
we're concentrated on falling apart.

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