

Dear And The Headlights, Sweet Talk

Speak dumb like every other one
Don't want to let you down
You'd rather let me fall apart
And so you back off
A bit less obvious
Oh you forgot I called
Won't take it personal personal honey
I know, you've just been busy or you need to be alone
Well you can call me when you're bored
I'll sing a song low, over the telephone, in lower decibels
So you can hear it and hear it and hear it and lost that though
You've lost that privilege with a hundred more
Hold his hand now
Out on the mission field, your hearts compatible
Mine breaks alone alone alone

Your new boyfriend, you've got your new boyfriend
I bet he likes you more than he likes me

Cause I'm the former one
He's the latter one
He'd never say it but its right
Sorry, that was rude of me, forget I said a thing
But don't forget it when you're staring at him
Say something you mean
Don't be polite
Kiss, kill, nothing in between
I can't sit still and get cancelled
Got cancelled, can't sit still
Not when you've got

Your new boyfriend, you've got your new boyfriend
I bet he likes you more than he likes me

Speak dumb like every other one like every other one like every other one

Passed on, up and over
Said she did
Said she didn't come on and pass me up, let me go, throw away, let me go
Oh it's ok not to be the same, not to be the same
You've got him oh you've got him