Don Broco, Whole Truth

You gotta wonder what I'm up to when I'm out of sight
I met a girl at work, who really wet my appetite
I got her number sent her phone a cheeky photo
Hey fella who you talking to? I dunno
And now you've got another of the kind of guy I'm really like

Take your time, while I sweat and wait and wonder
Would you jump overboard?
What a mess I made
Can't take what a mess I made, made, made
The whole truth would break your heart
Don't know what to say
Don't know what to say, say, say

You gotta wonder what I'm up to when I'm out of sight
You were devestated I could not be sorrier
I'm not good enough, I wasn't good enough
You forgave me and I really couldn't ask for more
I'm not good enough I wasn't good enough
So I took aside the girl from work and told her
Whatever she thought we had going was over
And then she started kissing me I couldn't tell her how to stop
I wasn't good enough I wasn't good

Go down that line, devise some plan some way to tell you
So take your time, while I sweat and wait and wonder
Would you jump overboard?
What a mess I made
Can't take what a mess I made, made, made
The whole truth would break your heart
Don't know what to say
Don't know what to say, say, say

I need times where I'll teach me how to treat you better
Made my mind up, stay silent, we'll grow old together

Would you jump overboard?
What a mess I made
Can't take what a mess I made, made, made
The whole truth would break your heart
Don't know what to say
Don't know what to say, say, say

Would you jump overboard?
What a mess I made
Can't take what a mess I made, made, made
To lose you would break my heart
Never played away
Never played away, way, way

I need times where I'll teach me how to treat you better
Made my mind up, stay silent, we'll grow old together