

Forever The Sickest Kids, She's A Lady

I'm in love with the girl I hate
She enjoys pointing out every bad thing about me
I'm in love with a critic and a skeptic, a traitor
I'd trade her in a second

She's a backseat driver, a drama provider
An instant update of the world
She's a first class liar, a constant forgetter
She's attractive but bitter

Did you scream enough to make her cry?
Did you turn around, turn around
Baby, don't return to me
If you think that I'm not worth your time
She's a lady and ladies shouldn't be messed with
She's a lady and ladies shouldn't be messed with

Take off your shoes, come in the room
And baby, let's try not to argue
Turn out the lights, turn on the radio
And how can we fight when I'm too busy loving you?
I'm too busy loving you
I'm too busy loving you

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Here I am, there you go again (again)
And we will not ever be eighteen again (again)
And I'm worn out of fighting and every night you leave crying
And I could use some time
And here I am, and there you go again (again)...

So here I am and I leave
And I'm waiting for you, waiting for you
Come back, come back to me
And I'll take you gladly and I'll take you in again

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