

# Format, Sore Thumb

Forgive me you cut out again, it seems so easy just to blame the reception but theres something w  
Why you, you never say goodbye so please just leave, you dont mean that much to me you keep th  
Saturdays in bed cause i know you need them as for me its nothing new just another two years i w  
Refreshed and born again with nothing left to lose but we dream too much and who needs a crutch  
No wound so please just leave, you dont mean that much to me give back the ring, keep all those s

Cause you know you need them as for me its nothing new just another two years that im here losin  
Your best defense is miles from home oh and it reads like a letter, with the words all broken erased  
Cause youre gone i was lost then i found you but im breaking down now that  
(chorus)