

Four Letter Lie, Firecracker

So, this is the sound of forty hearts pounding along
To music that's blasting through the room.
So, let's put on a show in our weekend's best clothes
I hope you find what you're looking for.
Cause I meant what I said how I'll never love again.
But you'll never understand.

This black and white formal's got all that she wants.
It's got boys, side to side
boys by her side
And I'm thinking of her, she's not thinking of me.
And now all that she wants is the touch of a warm body.

I'm begging you to consciously turn your eyes in my direction.
Connection is made.
I meant what I said, I will never love again.
But you'll never understand.

This black and white formal's got all that she wants.
It's got boys, side to side
boys by her side.
And I'm thinking of her, she's not thinking of me.
And now all that she wants is the touch of a warm body.