

# Lagwagon, Brodeo

Forgive you  
if that's what you want  
end you roll back and you're wasted  
and I'm all torn up  
I bury promise here  
you would come back  
once your feelings are  
When you found me  
here and not there  
No one here  
can sing your song  
just stand by the idiots and sing along  
I bet you loved before  
you were a flower on the wall  
I built to block up the brakes  
I used to need  
No one there  
can sing your song  
just stand by the idiots and sing along