

# Matchbook Romance, Goody, Like Two Shoes

Honestly, they'll never know  
We'll escape through your window  
And they're onto us  
But this time is ours  
There are reasons for what I did  
It wasn't a bad attempt for accomplishment  
It was innocent you know

La, ladada, lada, ladada, lada, ladada, lala

And there's something for the pain  
Something to make this guilt go away  
You're forgetting us  
You're forgetting everything  
And I wanna hate you for my mistakes  
I hate you for everything  
This is goodbye, this is always

We're covering up our tracks  
And living in secrets  
We can learn to love life  
Or learn to love pain  
And if you still hear my voice  
Than give me a sign, let me know  
You're still here, like it or not

But wait, what do we have here?  
Is that just you?  
Or as we're toasting to innocence  
And drown our regret  
But to no recollection of letting this go  
Wait up for me  
Well I'll be taking swings and it goes lightly down  
Pinned down right in front of me

We're covering up our tracks  
And living in secrets  
We can learn to love life  
Or learn to love pain  
And if you still hear my voice  
Than give me a sign, let me know  
You're still here like it or not  
Like it or not

But nothing was louder than  
The sound of my steps to your door

You're cold but you're beautiful  
You're a mess but I like it that way  
I'm a fool, only a fool is reckoned  
And I won't ask for anything  
No, I won't ask for anything, ever again  
Just give me this one thing, that's all I ask  
That's all I ask

Don't wait up for me  
Well I'll be taking swings and it goes lightly down  
Pinned down in front of me

We're covering up our tracks  
And living in secrets  
We can learn to love life  
Or learn to love pain  
And if you still hear my voice

Than give me a sign, let me know  
You're still here like it or not  
Like it or not