

Michelle Branch, The Good Kind

Do you wanna runaway together
I would say it was your best line... ever
Too bad I fell for it
And I walked alone
Waiting for you to come along
Take my tortured heart by the hand
And write me off

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And It's not the good kind

Oh you forced me to become strong
When I just craved being weak
And you think you know
And I would like to think so
But do you know that when you go
I fall apart

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And It's not the good kind

No you're not the good kind

I'm tired of hiding
Behind these lying eyes
How I'm tired of this smile
That even I don't recognize

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And It's not the good kind

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And It's not the good kind

No your not the good kind x2

Do You know I cry