

New Found Glory, Too Good To Be

I wonder, what life would be like
If my shoulder
Could bare the weight of all this adding up
I feel, the breaking point
It's close enough, it's feeling real again

You have my heart in your hands
You have my heart so don't, don't let it go
Check my pressure
Patch me right up, you're too good to be

It's true, we both make sacrifices
There's proof, it came as no surprise
It boiled up, as we always let it do
We made it through again

You have my heart in your hands
You have my heart so don't, don't let it go
Check my pressure
Patch me right up, you're too good to be

Oh, you know you have my heart in your hands
You have my heart so don't, don't let it go
You have my heart in your hands (You have my heart in your hands)
You have my heart so don't, don't let it go
Don't let it go (You have my heart)
Don't let it go (so don't)
Check my pressure
Patch me right up, you're too good to be

You're too good to be