

Number One Fan, Make The Cut

Mother would be proud, I broke the strong again.
Another night, the perfect time, nothing was making sense.
Sorry I don't have the time.
Let it go, you'll be just fine.

I woke up, and you were on top of me.
Well, it felt right and wrong at the same time.
Should I waste my time if you weren't a part of this at all?
You weren't a part of this.

Mother would be proud, you broke the strong again.
Another night, the perfect time, but you don't remember it.
Sorry I don't have the time.
You let it go, you'll be just fine.

I woke up, the world had fallen down around me.
You were still there, and I didn't care.
For the first time I knew you were a part of this all along.
You were a part of this all along.

Nightmares of hell, I'm dreaming of heaven,
Praying that I, I could make the cut.
Twenty four hours, sixty years,
And I woke up.

I woke up...

Say what you want, you won't make it home.
Say what you want, everyone does.
You'll get it in the end.

Say what you want, you won't make it home.
You'll fall in love again.
Say what you want, everyone does.
You'll get it in the end.