

# Post Break Tragedy, You Take The Blonde, I'll Take

You don't even know all of the things  
that I would like to do to you  
It's so true and I've heard enough  
I want actions and reactions even if it's so wrong  
so wrong

All I want to hear is the sound of breathing  
and your heart beating, still beating.

If you'd just let go of self control  
for one second you won't regret this  
and I know one song is all that it would take to break  
Why fight it? If you want it?

This is not love  
this is my blood, adrenaline and alcohol

Can you feel the room start to spin and it's over,  
one more drink and it's over, it's over.

This Is Not Love