

# Punchline, Stop

time won't last  
and I can't believe you  
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
sixty two degrees  
everything is blue  
siluete of trees  
and all I see is you  
before I (before I)  
give into your eyes (see your eyes)  
I want you to know  
that I can be support  
I blame you  
for all the wrong things I say  
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh (I blame you)  
all the wrong things I say  
before you go  
six thirty PM  
everything is blue  
I'm never gonna have to  
stuck inside this dream  
all I see is you  
and before I  
give into the sky  
see your eyes  
I want you to know  
that I can be support  
that I can be support  
turn it on  
turn it on again  
turn it on  
turn it on again  
turn it on  
so I will pretend  
time won't last (turn it on)  
I can't believe you  
you've got me in a tough situation  
sorry if this sounds stupid  
I'm losing my mind to this repitition  
stop it before I lose you too  
leave it to me to be cynical  
jaded and boring retorical  
destoryed humor that keeps me here each day  
is all that I have  
leave it to me to be cynical  
jaded and boring retorical  
destroyed humor that keeps me here each day  
whoa whoa whoa....