Punchline, Stop

time won't last
and I can't believe you
oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh
sixy 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....