

# School Boy Humor, Everyone Who Breathes

Well I guess,  
I guess I know what it is you want from me,  
An apology,  
But girl if I were you  
(I wouldn't hold my breath)  
This is for never, ever, ever getting back at you,  
Like I wanted to,  
(Like I wanted to)  
Like I wanted to  
This is for everyone who breathes,  
This is for everyone who sees,  
Only the sympathetic side of things,  
Because dependency makes, makes them wait for change (aah, change)  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them,  
Never let them go  
And my call to you goes to voicemail,  
As your voice calls out to the wrong male,  
Maybe your eyes can't lie,  
But it's your tongue that worries me  
So here I am where you put me,  
My head in my hands, I'm in the backseat,  
We're driving fast,  
But ignoring signs to "slow down";  
This is for everyone who breathes,  
This is for everyone who sees  
This is for everyone who sees,  
Only the sympathetic side of things,  
Because dependency makes, makes them wait for change (aah, change)  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them,  
Never let them go  
And my call to you goes to voicemail,  
As your voice calls out to the wrong, wrong  
And my call to you goes to voicemail,  
As your voice calls out to the wrong male  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them go  
This is for everyone who sees,  
Only the sympathetic side of things,  
Because dependency makes, makes them wait for change (aah, change)  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them,  
Never let them, never let them, never let them go, them go