

Squirtgun, Make It Up

You never told me lies,
But you couldn't find the truth
All the confusion in your head
Makes you do what you do

What more can I say
What more can I do
What more can I say
To make it up with you

It's funny how things work out,
Funny strange, not ha-ha-ha
"Yeah, sure," you would say
But for a while you were my god

Holding you felt so right,
But I guess it was all wrong
Smash...blood to my heart,
And another goddamn song