

# 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