

Taking Back Sunday, You Know How I Do

So sick, so sick of being tired.
And oh so tired of being sick.
We're both such magnificent liars.
So crush me baby, I'm all ears.
So obviously desperate, so desperately obvious.
I'll give in one more time and feed you stupid lines all about "its basic...";

We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.
We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.
We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.
We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.

So sick, so sick of being tired.
And oh so tired of being sick.
Willing and ready to prove the worst of everything you said about.
So obviously desperate, so desperately obvious.
So good at setting bad examples.
Listen, trick, I've had all I can handle.

We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.
We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.
We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.
We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore.

Think of all the fun you had.
(We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore)
The finest line divides a night well spent from a waste of time.
(We won't stand for)
Think of all the days you spent alone with just your T.V. set and I
(We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore)
I can barely smile
(We won't stand for)
[x2]

Let's go
He's smoked out in the back of the van
(We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore)
Says he's held up with holding on and on and on and on and on
He's smoked out in the back of the van
(We won't stand for hazy eyes anymore)
Says he's held up with holding on and on and on and on and on