

The Perfect Autumn, Break Me Baby

I swear, I'll run faster than you
So you won't catch me
But if I fall
Use me, take me, break me, baby
Because to you I am nothing
To me you were everthing, to me you were everything
And you bring on more pain than I could ever bring
And you sing the saddest songs anyone could ever sing
And it's time to crush this things
There goes our story
The writer's a sinner
The end came too soon
She's got nothing left in her
There goes our story
The writer's a sinner
The end came too soon
She's got nothing left in her
Nothing left in her.
I swore, I'd run faster than you
So you wouldn't catch me
But I fell, and you broke me baby, lately
To you I am nothing
To me you were everything, to me you were everything
And you bring on more pain than I could ever bring
And you made me sing the saddest songs anyone could ever sing
And it's time to crush this things
There goes our story
The writer's a sinner
The end came too soon
She's got nothing left in her
There goes our story
The writer's a sinner
The end came too soon
She's got nothing left in her
Nothing left in her
Nothing left in her.
Let's throw it on the ground and never pick it up again(x3)
Again...
Never pick it up again.
There goes our story
The writer's a sinner
The end came too soon
She's got nothing left in her
There goes our story
The writer's a sinner
She crushed this thing.