

Tokyo Rose, Right Through Your Teeth

What would you do if you were me?
Impatience wears thin so easily.
How many times is a second chance?
Can I count all those times with my two hands?

I know you're sorry, but I don't know if that means more than just goodbye.
Tell me the same old story.
Faking a smile, truth can't hide behind your eyes.

You know that I'm willing to forgive.
Yet all of those times, I will relive.
I count all the times that you come back.
I count all the days until you pack.

I know you're sorry, but I don't know if that means more than just goodbye.
Tell me the same old story.
Faking a smile, truth can't hide behind your eyes.

I'm sick and tired of being sick of you.
You're running out of time.
I hate to see you cry.
I hate to see you cry.

I know you're sorry, but I don't know if that means more than just goodbye.
Tell me the same old story.
Faking a smile, truth can't hide behind your eyes.

I know you're sorry, but I don't know if that means more than just goodbye.
Tell me the same old story.
Faking a smile, truth can't hide behind your eyes.
The truth can't hide behind your eyes.