

# Treaty Of Paris, Top Of My Lungs

Baby do u remember the good times  
I hope they come to mind when you think of me  
Instead of all the arguements and fights  
No matter how I try those are all I see

Does he kiss you as softly as I do?  
Does he hold you in his arms till you fall asleep?  
Do you try to feel same when you got sick of complaining  
Even though he treats you just like a queen?

From the top of my lungs  
to the bottom of my heart  
This song is for every disappointment  
This is for everything that went wrong  
From the top of my lungs  
To the bottom of my heart

Baby were there ever any good times?  
Will you remind me what it's like to be happy?  
But then again I suppose I don't really know  
I've been happy cuz when your miserable.

Oh  
Does he kiss you as softly as I do? Does he hold you in his arms till you fall asleep?  
Do you try to feel same when you got sick of complaining  
I hope he does to you what you did to me.  
From the top of my lungs  
To the bottom of my heart  
This is for every disappointment  
This is for everything that went wrong  
From the top of my lungs  
To the bottom of my heart  
This is for everything  
This is for everything

Cuz from innitial reaction to mutual attraction  
mental factuation to physical addiction  
social suffocation to love disinigration  
a fucking failed relationship  
It's really just a simple equation  
Its' really just a simple equation.

From the top of my lungs  
To the bottom of my heart  
This song is for every disappointment  
This is for everything that went wrong  
From the top of my lungs(this is for everything)  
To the bottom of my heart  
This song is for every broken promise and were moving right along  
From the top of my lungs  
To the bottom of my heart  
This is for everything