

Wreckers, The Good Kind

Do you want to run away together
I would say it was your best line ever
Too bad I fell for it

And I walked alone
Waiting for you to come along
Take my tortured heart by the hand
And write me off

CHORUS

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And it's not the good kind

You forced me to become strong
When I just craved being weak

And you think you know
And I would like to think so
But do you know that when you go
I fall apart

CHORUS

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And it's not the good kind
No it's not the good kind

I'm tired of hiding
Behind these lying eyes
I'm tired of this smile
That even I don't recognize

CHORUS

Do you know I cry
Do you know I die
Do you know I cry
And it's not the good kind

No you're not the good kind
Good kind
No you're not the good kind
Good kind
No you're not the good kind