

Yellowcard, For Pete's Sake

So I'm left wondering,
there is so much left I wish that I could say to you
Silence, I keep
For fear of breaking myself down,
and maybe getting through
Getting through to you

(Chorus)
For Pete's sake
Lets see straight
(Yeah) Clench your fist up in rage
Hurts to know,
We could throw
All this time away

Lets try and work it out
Please don't be angry anymore,
I'm on your side
And I don't wanna fight
Put this hate aside
Get back to a place where you and I can still be friends

(Woah) You want it
(Woah) You need it
(Woah) You want it

(Chorus)

And all the answers you're racing to find out
They might outrun you in the end (2x)