

# You me at six, Finders Keepers

You got a nerve  
Giving me the cold shoulder  
Giving me the twice over, thats not deserved.  
Well talk, again when youre sober  
you said Ive got cold, our heat has gone  
I wanna be your eyes; that you can see, what youve done  
I wanna be your ears; that you can hear, everything thats been missing  
Finders keepers  
No you dont keep me in line  
I like secrets  
Cause they keep me in line  
Oh others die hard  
But Im too young to die  
I guess its a mess  
That you make your best  
So why are we still laying in it  
And I could barely sleep, I could I barely eat and its been three whole weeks since I heard you spe  
So youre sober today, feeding months of bills to break  
Oh learn your mistakes  
Especially ones youve made  
(I bet youre sorry)  
Finders keepers  
No you dont keep me in line  
I like secrets  
Cause they keep me in line  
Oh others die hard  
But Im too young to die  
Finders keepers  
The whole thing is a lie  
You wont find her  
Cause shes too hard to find  
So my advise and only run a mile  
And have another drink  
And then think this one over  
Youll dig yourself a grave, everyday, when youre sober  
You see, what I mean, at your best interest your all overme  
I could never be what you need.  
Finders keepers  
Oh you keep me in line  
I like secrets  
Cause they keep me in line  
Oh others die hard  
But Im too young too die  
Finders keepers  
The whole thing is a lie  
You wont find her  
Cause shes too hard to find  
So my advise and only run a mile  
And I bet, you guess, me right  
(you guess me, yes, you guessed me right)  
I bet you guess me right.