

# Alien Ant Farm, Sticks And Stones

I liked you  
You showed me  
These calls must continue  
Time is collapsing in my head  
I built all the walls you can come in  
You were the one that called me last  
I highly doubt this thing will last  
Sticks and stones, they hurt  
When you shoot them through the phone  
And you dragged my name through dirt  
And it hurts to be left here all alone  
Elegant thoughts I will not share  
My symphonic silence I hope you can bear it baby  
I liked you  
You showed me  
Exactly who I don't wanna be  
Sticks and stones, they hurt  
When you shoot them through the phone  
And you dragged my name through dirt  
And it hurts to be left here all alone  
I always look for you  
I always look for you  
No stone was left unturned  
You were the one that called me last  
I highly doubt this thing will last  
Cause you were the one that messed up  
Sticks and stones, they hurt  
When you shoot them through the phone  
And you dragged my name through dirt  
And it hurts to be left here all alone  
Sticks and stones get shot through the telephone  
With instant results, wee both left alone