matchbox twenty, You & II

Well, it's for sure
Well, things came down hard
But you couldn't wait yeah
Well all I ever think about is myself
And anyone else, well they get strung out
But I get high, high,

Well, but it's something You better get straight I don't got no room in my life Take a figure and set it straight, yeah

Yeah, well, stop Well, I, and I wanna thank you honey, I don't think so And you better, well stop, well then try Cause if there's a distance here between us Well it's you and I, and I and I

Yeah, well, it's a shame
You penned her to me
Come on, stroke on my ego
Like it's never been broke by before, hell by anyone, else
And what doesn't kill you it makes you linger
And it makes you wonder
Hell for goodness sake, do you ever get sleep
Think if it's one thing I believe
What doesn't kill you doesn't stay, yeah

Yeah, well, stop Well, I, and I wanna thank you honey, I don't think so And you better, well stop, well then try Cause if there's a distance here between us Well it's you and I, and I and I

Well, but it's something You better get straight I don't got no room in my life Take a figure and set it straight, yeah

Yeah, well, stop Yeah, well, I, and I wanna thank you honey, I don't think so And you better, well stop, well then try Cause if there's a distance here between us Well it's you and I, and I and I

Yeah, well, stop Well, I, and I wanna thank you honey, I don't think so And you better, well stop, yeah well try And if there's a distance here between us Then it's you and I, and I and I