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