

# You me at six, All Your Fault

If this is the end  
and these white coats and this medicine  
is my new comfort zone  
and my new best friend.  
shall we cue the violins  
cos' this life is made of violence  
sixteen, he's already on his way  
next victim the clouds and the pearly gates  
when the room goes quiet  
nobody knows  
and its all your fault  
and its all your fault  
wish that i was younger  
wish that i was smart enough  
to keep my composure  
keep my head straight  
oh you can be my headache  
and i'll make your name famous  
you say.  
showing you just how cool he is  
the powders could be the catalyst  
when the room goes quiet  
nobody knows what to say  
and the room goes quiet  
and they don't (and its all your fault)  
and its all your fault  
When the room goes quiet  
nobody knows what to say  
this is the part when we say what a shame  
this is the part where we shoulder all the blame  
my friends owe it to themselves  
to get a grip and cherish their good health  
don't want the room to go quiet  
and have to think of things to say  
when the room goes quiet (goes quiet)  
and the room goes  
and its all your fault  
and its all your fault