

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 speak
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.