

# You me at six, Loverboy

Da da da da

Hell had you by the throat  
You never got to heaven but you got real close  
Your past has you in a chokehold  
You deserve it from what I've been told  
Call my bluff, say what you want  
I'm looking down at you from the top  
I beg for attention in small doses  
Leave the scene smelling of dead roses

Loverboy  
You're playing those hearts like toys  
Don't you feel bad?  
Don't you feel bad?  
Feel bad for them?

This is your night, with arms wide open  
I'm the option you shouldn't have chosen  
Scared of the dark, the door's wide open  
This is the night you'll regret in the morning

Loverboy  
You're playing those hearts like toys  
Don't you feel bad?  
Don't you feel bad?  
Feel bad for them?

If given the choice, would you do it again?  
Of course I would, of course I should  
Well I'm your friend  
Friends with benefits

Da da da da

Loverboy  
You're playing those hearts like toys  
Don't you feel bad?  
Don't you feel bad?  
Feel bad for them?

If given the choice, would you do it again?  
Of course I would, of course I should  
Well I'm your friend  
Friends with benefits