

These Things

Buckcherry

I want to know the truth
I want to hear it from you
Tell me what to do
Can we make it through?

It's always about
These things
Are killing me, they're tearing us apart
These things
You're telling me that this is what you want

Try and erase our mistakes
It's time for it all to change
I will try and prove
That I'm the one for you

It's always about
These things
Are killing me, they're tearing us apart
These things
You're telling me that this is what you want

Everything you said I erased from my mind
Now I'm crying all the year
If I could only find an escape I would try
Because I feel I'm being used
These things

How could I relate when we don't take the time
I just want to be with you
I will keep you safe but there's no way to hide
The truth

It's always about
These things
Are killing me, they're tearing us apart
These things
You're telling me that this is what you want

(These things)
Everything you said I erased from my mind
Now I'm crying all the year
If I could only find an escape I would try
Because I feel I'm being used
These things...