Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this god damn mess
We could try and play it cool when it's going down
I don't wanna fight

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths And I just wish this God damn mess
We could try and play it cool
I don't wanna fight, to lose you

I wrote a list of my demands, but I left it at a friend's I rehearsed a little speech, but the whole thing got too preachy So it seems like I'm back on scratch again I read a magazine last night, all our issues came to light I memorized it piece by piece, but I guess it's not that easy Now it seems like I'm back on scratch again

And it seems like in all the fighting we're losing sight And it feels like all this time we once were tight And it seems like we're supposed to be side by side All I wanna do is set things right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths
And I just wish this god damn mess...
We could try and play it cool when it's going down
I don't wanna fight, I know I'm not right

Can we call a truce? We both have our truths And I just wish this god damn mess...
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I don't wanna fight, to lose you

I met you never asking sheer advice, to wise up and to make nice I always thought she was a bore, but then that's another story And I feel like I'm back on scratch again And at this show the other night I met your friend the skinny guy I swear he tried to make a pass, I guess he never was too classy And I feel like I'm back on scratch again

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If we can't reconcile then can we just not fight? Every second that you're gone I want you by my side Another minute with you not around, I just might lose my mind Was I wrong all the while or were you just not right? We're supposed to be side by side All I wanna do is set things right

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