

## Sore Thumb

### The Format

Forgive me you cut out again, it seems so easy just to blame the  
reception but theres something wrong and i dont know why  
Why you, you never say goodbye so please just leave, you dont mean  
that much to me you keep the ring, ill take those  
Saturdays in bed cause i know you need them as for me its nothing  
new just another two years i wish we'd always wake up new,  
Refreshed and born again with nothing left to lose but we dream  
too much and who needs a crutch pull off the bandage, theres  
No wound so please just leave, you dont mean that much to me give  
back the ring, keep all those summers with your friends  
Cause you know you need them as for me its nothing new just another  
two years that im here losing sleep your sore thumb,  
Your best defense is miles from home oh and it reads like a letter,  
with the words all broken erased them with a razorblade  
Cause youre gone i was lost then i found you but im breaking down  
now that  
[chorus]