

The Problem Was Always You

The Years Gone By

Whats the point of stars,
let's use the headlights of cars,
so dream won't ever come true
sweet dream, she always wrote.
But how sweet was his home?
All the blame on you.

It's obvious, I'm insecure
but what else could my heart do.

Written from the top,
of your roof.
Nothing left to say,
I've seen you.
Rather stand and fall.
Than say here,
miserable, and senseless.
Writing songs for you,
Why lay here?
Carry me away,
Far From here.
Jersey girls are weak,
I swear I know it's true.

The problem was always you.
Every chance I had to lose,
I gave it up for you.
Your time was never great,
but who cares for the clocks today.
You did what you felt you should.

It's obvious, I'm insecure
but what else could my heart do.
But just panic. (panic)

Written from the top,
of your roof.
Nothing left to say,
I've seen you.
Rather stand and fall.
Than say here,
miserable, and senseless.
Writing songs for you,
Why lay here?
Carry me away,
Far From here.
Jersey girls are weak,
I swear I know it's true.

Sing me a song,
Girl I won't speak to save your life.
Why would I sing for you? (Why would I sing for you)
Sing me the word, I know you meant them.
I didn't cuz I, I've forgotten them.
I've forgotten,
What you said,
and how you kissed.

I'm sick and tired.
I'm sick and tired of dreaming of you.
I'm sick and tired of dreaming of you.

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of your roof.
Nothing left to say,
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Rather stand and fall.
Than say here,
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