No smoke with no fire
No silence if there's no
One way or another
You're going to put me out
Drinks flowing like water
Too drunk to turn off the light
Stay under the
(Oh) who knows how we'll end the night

Just don't hang your on me
I wanna feel something
God, you look so pretty
When you tell me that you love me

I wish that I could lie
But my mind gets in the way
I know you think that I'm
Always way too
Oh, we could never be together
But it's nice to play
I wish that I could lie
But I'm way too self-aware

Mood swings like the weather
Body's under
Oh, I love the way you're using your imagination
Laws of attraction
Put 'em into practice

just don't hang your hopes on me
I wanna feel something
God, you look so
When you tell me that you love me

I wish that I could lie
But my mind gets in the way
I know you think that I'm
Always way too self-aware
Oh, we could never be
But it's nice to play pretend
I wish that I could lie
But I'm way too self-aware

LIVEWORKSHEETS