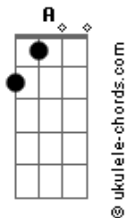


Title Fight - Blush

tom:
A

Last year, I tried to learn
 What makes me so insecure
 What better way to pass the time?
 I lost myself in my mind
 I just want to hear the words you speak
 When I'm not around, what do you think?
 Think I'm hopeless, I think I think too much
 Bruised and broken covered up in blush
 Tell me what's wrong

Acordes



With forcing myself to write it down
 Never made a sound
 I never second guess I'm right the first time
 I just want to hear the words you speak
 When I'm not around, what do you think?
 Think I'm hopeless, I think I think too much
 Bruised and broken covered up in blush
 I was right the first time
 I was right the first time
 I'm the fly on my wall but I'm too blind to see
 I'm the view from your room, come look straight through me