

Number One Gun, We Are

Do you have your picture done?
You painted well but not so right
And we're the ones who ruined it for you (and I'm sorry)
And now it's only stuck in your mind, in your mind
We are, we are, the promises
We are, we are, words again
We are everything you've heard about a no show
We are, we are, the ones you talk about now
Now it's time to let this go
I know it's sad but you'll feel new now
And we're the ones who ruined it for you (and I'm sorry)
You've been living your life in a stereotype (stereotype)
We are, we are, the promises
We are, we are, words again
We are everything you've heard about a no show
We are, we are, the ones you talk about now
And you tried so hard to fight the feelings you dwell on
When all you should do is talk to yourself, talk to yourself
We are, we are, the promises
We are, we are, words again
We are everything you've heard about a no show
We are, we are, the ones you talk about now
(The ones you talk about)
Now