

# The Veronicas, On Your Side

If we knew then what we do now  
We'd hold our hands and take a bow  
Together we would stand our ground and fight

I remember the night we got drunk  
I got sick on the subway  
With your hands on my face  
It don't matter babe, cause I'm always on your side"

Life isn't pretty we all get a little wrecked sometimes  
If God's listening, people think you're out of your mind  
Even if you believe it  
Through all the hard times  
I'm on your side  
On your side  
I'm on your side  
On your side

I still wear your T-shirt out  
All the ink is faded now  
I wonder who you're dreaming of... tonight

I remember the night  
When you packed all your bags in the doorway  
Said, "I don't wanna fight, you can leave, but remember  
I'm always on your side"

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