

Bucket

Carly Rae Jepsen

I watch my heart trap easy to water
I clap my hands
You were taking a bow I sat and watched you leaving for an hour
I still can't believe it now It could have been the other way
I could have been the one to make you stay
I thought it would be you and I Could I have the last supply?
Could I hit the bullseye?
Could I hit the bullseye?
I saw my brother standing
At the altar
I thought at you as they were taking their vows I sat and watched this picture for an hour
I still believe somehow I could give what you wanted
You never told me what you needed
I could give what you wanted
Tell me what you need
Tell me what you need
It could have been the other way
I could have been the one to make you stay
I wish I was the other guy
I wish I was the one to make you cry Could I have the last supply?
Could I hit the bullseye?
Could I hit the bullseye?

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>