

# Everyone Who Breathes

## School Boy Humor

Well I guess,  
I guess I know what it is you want from me,  
An apology,  
But girl if I were you  
(I wouldn't hold my breath)This is for never, ever, ever getting back at you,  
Like I wanted to,  
(Like I wanted to)  
Like I wanted to  
This is for everyone who breathes,  
This is for everyone who sees,  
Only the sympathetic side of things,  
Because dependency makes, makes them wait for change  
(aah, change)  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them,  
Never let them goAnd my call to you goes to voicemail,  
As your voice calls out to the wrong male,  
Maybe your eyes can't lie,  
But it's your tongue that worries meSo here I am where you put me,  
My head in my hands, I'm in the backseat,  
We're driving fast,  
But ignoring signs to "slow down"  
This is for everyone who breathes,  
This is for everyone who seesThis is for everyone who sees,  
Only the sympathetic side of things,  
Because dependency makes, makes them wait for change  
(aah, change)  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them,  
Never let them goAnd my call to you goes to voicemail,  
As your voice calls out to the wrong, wrong  
And my call to you goes to voicemail,  
As your voice calls out to the wrong maleThis is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,  
For everyone who could never let them goThis is for everyone who sees,  
Only the sympathetic side of things,  
Because dependency makes, makes them wait for change  
(aah, change)  
This is for everyone who senses  
The scent of deceit on their lover's breath,

For everyone who could never let them,  
Never let them, never let them, never let them go, them go

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