

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Don't Tell Me It's Over

Par blink?182

Album : Take Off Your Pants and Jacket

I hear the phone it rings so violently

Can't leave my room, can't breathe since she left me

I will admit i hate those things i said

Girls will always cry, guys will never admit they did

Hold on, hold on, hold on

Don't tell me that it's over,

I'm not used to this temptation

And when you come back running,

There is no use for explanation

I think these things are too hopeful, even with my expert knowledge

Most girls most do mean trouble, because they are rarely honest

What's with the jokes, all the routines they play

Screw with my head, never cave til they get their way

Guys like to run, chicks like to yell you see

Guys hate to fight, girls think its therapy

Hold on, hold on, hold on

Don't tell me that it's over,

I'm not used to this temptation

And when you come back running,

There is no use for explanation

I think these things are too hopeful, even with my expert knowledge

Most girls most do mean trouble, because they are rarely honest

Hold on, hold on, hold on

Don't tell me that it's over,

I'm not used to this temptation

And when you come back running,

There is no use for explanation

I think these things are too hopeful, even with my expert knowledge

Most girls most do mean trouble, because they are rarely honest

Don't tell me that it's over,

I'm not used to this temptation

And when you come back running,

There is no use for explanation

I think these things are too hopeful, even with my expert knowledge

Most girls most do mean trouble, because they are rarely honest

Don't tell me that it's over, I'm not used to this temptation