

# Winona Forever

Creeper

In the alley your eyes like valleys  
Like gallows that hang from the night  
I wrote you letters, have never felt better  
I bury myself in the void

Because

Yeah I've been drinking and you know  
That I've been thinking of you so  
I know I'm a wreck all the time  
But maybe I could be your boy

And do all of the things that you want to do  
You could be my Winona  
And I could get your name in a heart tattoo, on my arm  
These late nights are doing me harm

As you're leaving, I'm barely breathing  
Keeping it all to myself  
The club is empty, my head's full of concrete  
And I'd rather be someplace else

Because

Yeah I've been drinking and you know  
That I've been thinking of you so  
I know I'm a wreck all the time  
But maybe I could be your boy

And do all of the things that you want to do  
You could be my Winona  
And I could get your name in a heart tattoo, on my arm  
These late nights are doing me harm

And it's breaking me to see you so happy  
I just want the worst for you  
So selfish and typical of me  
To sail and sink with you

And it's breaking me to see you so happy  
I just want the worst for you  
So selfish and typical of me  
To sail and sink with you

And it's breaking me to see you so happy  
I just want the worst for you  
So selfish and typical of me  
To sail and sink with you  
To sail and sink with you

But maybe I could be your boy  
And do all of the things that you want to do  
You could be my Winona  
And I could get your name in a heart tattoo  
But maybe I could be your boy  
And do all of the things that you want to do  
You could be my Winona

And I could get your name in a heart tattoo, on my arm  
These late nights are doing me harm