

Casanova

Lights

Cheap words falling out of your teeth
Rolling off your tongue, like candy
He heard, she heard, you heard me once
I won't say it again, now we're just friendly

With a love gone sour, I lost my appetite
There's no more flavour, and talking sweet now
won't fix it somehow

Don't casanova me,
I'm over you
It's over obviously
Don't put your sugar on me
It's too late to sweeten this baby
hey Casanova, it's over

Cheap words like these will rot your teeth
With all the sickly sweet nothings
Your speech is good enough to eat
But it won't fill me up when I am lonely