Got Shot Down

Shades Apart

Stitched up like a wounded soldier Rain falls on my parade Any time I get the nerve to ask her It's two heartbeats too late

Guys in shiny ties and GQ hairdos Play every angle right Designer suits and foreign sport coupes How am I supposed to fight

Shot one, my chance is done Shot two, what's there to lose Shot down, I should have known

I got shot down
I guess I should have known
I got shot down
I guess I should have known

People say I'm better off without her She's way out of my league She's a killer and I'm no contender Gotta break this losing streak

I always see her at the in-crowd parties I'll bet she's so bored like me
A hundred guys are lining up to meet her
Before I count to three

Shot one, my chance is done Shot two, what's there to lose Shot down, I should have known

I got shot down
I guess I should have known
I got shot down
I guess I should have known

One two three, go

Yeah
Shot one, my chance is done
Shot two, what's there to lose
Shot down, I should have known

I got shot down
I guess I should have known
I got shot down
Another night is blown

I got shot down
Lost to romeo
I got shot down
I guess I should have known

I got shot down Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz