

Every You Every Me

Ashes You Leave

Sucker love is heaven sent.
You pucker up, our passions spent.
My hearts a tart, your bodys rent.
My bodys broken, yours is spent.

Carve your name into my arm.
Instead of stressed, I lie here charmed.
Cuz theres nothing else to do,
Every me and every you.

Sucker love, a box I choose.
No other box I choose to use.
Another love I would abuse,
No circumstances could excuse.

In the shape of things to come.
Too much poison come undone.
Cuz theres nothing else to do,
Every me and every you.
Every me and every you,
Every me...he

Sucker love is known to swing.
Prone to cling and waste these things.
Pucker up for heavens sake.
Theres never been so much at stake.

I serve my head up on a plate.
Its only comfort, calling late.
Cuz theres nothing else to do,
Every me and every you.
Every me and every you,
Every me...he

Every me and every you,
Every me...he

Like the naked leads the blind.
I know Im selfish, Im unkind.
Sucker love I always find,
Someone to bruise and leave behind.

All alone in space and time.
Theres nothing here but what heres heres mine.
Something borrowed, something blue.
Every me and every you.
Every me and every you,
Every me...he

Every me and every you,
Every me...he (4x)