

Heaven

Benches

For the second time
Always need to get it right, well
They said, they said
You came just in time

Oh, but give it fair time
Tomorrow it's a thing of the past
Oh, but seven seconds?
How'd you wreck it?

Maybe it was fear in her eyes
It looked like something she would recognize
It ain't news to me
I've heard my share of gossip on the street

She's high, don't be shy
She ain't gonna give in if you don't say hi
I cannot lie, I just can't tell whether she's joking
It's wrong, don't get me wrong
Spreading what you hear is the fault of your ears
Who knows now?
It's just a rumor, after all

She's telling these lies, and he's falling for them Falling for
them
Oh, but seven seconds?
How'd you wreck it?

"Oh no, not the carpet
You should go now"
Does your mother know what you do when you're alone?
Oh, I bet no

This is it, he can die right now
Oh, she took him to a place that I call
"Heaven, heaven"