Freckles

Buffalo Tom

The freckles on your arms
Like frosted tips of blades of grass
We let you eat out
Golden skin
The freckles on your nose
When you wrinkle it, I suppose
I'm in trouble now
I'm in trouble now
I'm in trouble now

Keys in the ignition
Tell me now who you are wishin'
To be free of now
To be free of now
To be free of now

Will you go from me?
Will you drive out to the sea?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait for me?

Should he know [?]
The broken orange circlet
Not forgotten yet
Not forgotten yet
Not forgotten yet

Will you go from me?
Will you drive out to the sea?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait for me?

Will you wait for me?
Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait? Will you wait? Will you wait?
Will you wait for me?
Will you wait?

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!