

I Cannot Answer You Tonight

Crime In Stereo

God bless the shape your Goddamn body makes
You move across my stage
And into frame
A Godforsaken plague a thousand shades of grey
Hanging about your neck like an embrace
Hey

OK
Come back to me
Let's put us display
OK
Come back to me
You're not who I thought you'd be
It's OK, It's OK
Come back to me
I'm not who I thought I'd be

It's OK
It's alright
Throw your body on the bad times
It's OK
It's alright
Throw your body on the past
Come back
Come back

Come back to me
Come back to me
Come back to me
It's OK, It's OK
Come back to me

It's OK, It's OK
Come back to me

It's OK, It's OK
Come back to me