

Formaldehyde

Didirri

So I'll keep our kiss in formaldehyde
Hoping decay will be mild
And I say I'll never love again
I'm just hoping this will never mend

So I'll keep our kiss in formaldehyde
Just to save me
Save me
Save me

It's a beast of passion in a jar of salt
This feels like I've been shot in the foot
And in the months or years when I want you back
I'll be saying that I don't mean that

So I'll keep our kiss in formaldehyde
I'll keep it for a while
I'll keep it for a while
I'll keep it for a while

Just to save me
Save me (save)
Save me (yeah)
Yeah (ah-ah-ah)
Yeah
I'll keep it for a while
I'll keep it for a while (for pain)
I'll keep it for a while (yeah)
I'll keep it for a while

I'll keep it for a while
I'll keep it for a while
I'll keep it for a while
I'll keep it for a time
I'll keep you for a while