freya

ElyOtto

We were gonna see 100 gecs in October
We were gonna drive like three days straight to Manitoba
Now we can't go, the tickets are sold out
You're six feet under and the tickets are sold out

You were dealt a bad card and you had nowhere to go
Even talkin' through the phone, you had such a pretty soul
You had such a rough start, it was such a tough blow
Wish you didn't have to go, but I'm glad you weren't alone
Even though it was so brief, I saw how they made you smile
Happy they were by your side in your life and when you died
I was such a shitty friend and I'm so full of regret
Wish I could go back again and respond to every text

We were gonna see 100 gecs in October
We were gonna drive like three days straight to Manitoba
Now we can't go, the tickets are sold out
You're six feet under and the tickets are sold out

Promise that I never meant to stop responding to your texts
I was in a burnout, yeah, I wasn't doin' the best
I was just exhausted and I didn't know how to handle it
And I know you're scared of abandonment
I'm so sorry I put you through that shit
Promise that I never meant to stop responding to your texts
I was in a burnout, yeah, I wasn't doin' the best
I was just exhausted and I didn't know how to handle it
And I know you're scared of abandonment
I'm so sorry I put you through that shit
Promise that I never meant to stop responding to your texts
I was in a burnout, yeah, I wasn't doin' the best
I was just exhausted and I didn't know how to handle it
And I know you're scared of abandonment
I'm so sorry I put you through that shit

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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