

## Debate Because It's Over

Figurines

The eight ball looked like a death star  
And then the beats grooved from your car  
We drove along the fallen pine trees  
And I'll never forget what I saw

They all want favours but then you creep along, you  
date her  
They all want favours but then you creep along, you  
date her  
Leaving home  
Walking home

Brave men I'm amazed I know you only failed in final  
attempt  
The eight ball looked like death star  
And when you moved she saw the door

They all want favours but then you creep along, you  
date her  
They all want favours but then you creep along, you  
date her  
Leaving home  
Walking home  
Leaving home  
Walking home

Tonight we debate because it's over  
We sit down with the weight on our shoulders  
I hope I'll be the last to discover  
That you sit in the dark with another

Tonight we debate because it's over  
We sit down with the weight on our shoulders  
I hope I'll be the last to discover  
That you sit in the dark with another