

August

flipturn

August, honey
Tasted sweeter with you
Sticky fingers
From your old residue

Do you remember
You used to breathe so loud
Do you remember
The taste, the sound
And it sounded so damn good
And it tasted just like it should

We don't talk about it
We don't have the time
We thought love was something
We weren't meant to find
But now you're a stranger
And I'm still July
But don't you remember
August, honey, you were mine

Well I've loved you from the start
And I've loved you from the start

We don't talk about it
We don't have the time
We thought love was something
We weren't meant to find
But now you're a stranger
And I'm still July
But don't you remember
August, honey, you were mine

Well, you were mine
And you were mine
Well, you were mine

We don't talk about it
We don't have the time
We thought love was something
We weren't meant to find
But now you're a stranger
And I'm still July
But don't you remember
August, honey, you were mine