

Holy Hell

Ginger Root

If I knew how
I'd tell you all the time
Talking about
And I'd tell you what it's like
Well, holy hell
Might as well talk to myself now

Different how
Our feelings don't align
Solve it and now
It's repeating all the signs
Well, holy hell
Trying not to talk to myself now

You never wanted anything
Well, are we over?
Tell me again
No matter what our hearts will bring
It's over, it's over, I think!
Remember counting all the things
Well, are we over?
Tell me again
No matter what our hearts will bring
It's over, it's over

With or without
I'm trying to pick a side
Deep in my doubts
I'd be passing twenty-five
Well, holy hell
Trying not to think how it felt now

You never wanted anything
Well, are we over?
Tell me again
No matter what our hearts will bring
It's over, it's over, I think!
Remember counting all the things
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Tell me again
No matter what our hearts will bring
It's over, it's over, I think!
It's over, it's over, I think!

No matter what our hearts will bring
It's over, it's over