

## The Hills

Goth Babe

Some days I'd wait and others I'd cry  
Some days I'd dream of you and I  
Storm waves are here and waves are grey  
Guess I'll been seeing you another day

You and I  
You and you  
Storm's gone, now summer blues

You and I  
You and you  
Storm's gone, she wears no shoes

Some days I'll call and others I'm dead  
And I don't even stay because I don't have a shed  
Laughing at deaths keeps things in line  
All things have fallen it's just a bad time

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You and you  
Storm's gone, now summer blues

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