

Every Turn

Hey Mercedes

Where'd you learn to trouble me with words
It's never gonna work like that
Will you slow down and
Take a deep dark breath
Face me now you devils of the boy
I'm never gonna feel like that
I will show them and
For the love of luck they'll learn
Every turn
Romeos caught crying out red eyes
Whatever made us leak like that
We will choke them
But what's easier than that
Come on and take control of what you'll be
Or do you feel like you are trapped
In a locked up trunk that's under the sea and
You can't get out to drown
Every turn
Glued to the ground
Wired out
Your weight is hardly enough
To drag me down
Juliet sounds sick of all these tears
Whatever made her feel like that
She will show them
To take their insides back
Face me now daredevils of the boy
I'm never gonna feel like that
I will show them and
For the luck of love they'll learn
Every turn
Glued to the ground
I drive around
Your weight is hardly enough
To drag me down
Your everything is nothing at all