Sleeping Patterns

Inkwell

In your right breast pocket
I contest there's nothing keep you alive
In my left front pocket, I hold the key
to everything between you and me

I've finally grown old fifteen hours ago.
Then we'll say, "We know better now."

Hey, we're ready to go.
We're ready to show the world
just what fighting's for.

Well I left my jacket behind the stairs
guess you know I didn't really care.
In my left fron pocket, I hold the key
to everything between you and me.

I've finally grown old fifteen hours ago.
Then we'll say, "We know better now."

Hey, we're ready to go.
We're ready to show the world
just what fighting's for.

We're ready to go.
We're ready to show the world
just what fighting's for.

We know better not to tell each other the truth.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!