

Beauty and Bore are having a good time
They split all the fun, it's good for the both of them
And when they get high, too much your good song
They sit on the stairs
Holdin' hands and holdin' hearts
Holdin' hands and holdin' hearts
This hard line, is stretching time across your life
So, why defy it?
This hard wind, makes you float above these things
So, why defy it?
What you gonna say?
What you gonna say?
What you gonna say?
Holdin' hands and holdin' hearts
Holdin' hands and holdin' hearts
Beauty and Bore are having a good time
They spit on the phone, it's good for the both of them
A stranger place, is where they get they're war torn year
It's hard to face, to make you feel it
Make you feel it, make you feel it
Make you feel it, make you feel it
Make you feel it