

Lines In The Sand

Mona

Lines in the sand
Take you're money man
Might as well be thirty pieces
I don't want you, I don't need it
I don't want you, I don't need this

Of course the sex is hot
We wrote she's on fire
And you been crawling while we have been cross the line
I don't want you, I don't need it
I don't want you, Just walk away
walk away

It's cold outside
You're alone tonight
It's cold outside

Lines in the sand
Wake your money man
Why you keep on trying to feed this
I don't want you, I don't need it
I don't want you, I don't need this

Well I'm turning red while you're turning blue
Do the math baby boy yeah I'm done with you
I don't want you, I don't need it
I don't want you, Just walk away
walk away

It's cold outside
You're alone tonight
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You're running your mouth all over the city
You think that I'd be through
Giving up over things that are petty
You can't beat something,
Can't beat something new

It's cold outside
You're alone tonight
It's cold outside