

Ballad Of Nobodies

Red Wanting Blue

Real love, real love
I don't what I did,
But I think I f*cked up

Real love, Heaven above
You got to see 'em to believe 'em
Which I'm not that fond of

But I am the King of the Gypsies
You're the Queen of the Faeries
In a story that can't seem to make up its mind
And they'll damn us both to Hell
But we've got plenty of time

Trouble again, I don't know where to begin
I got an underdog's life
Cause I'm too scared to win

Your words are weapons of war
They bring the pirate to shore
The way you wield then, Woman,
's got me sinking to the ocean floor

But I am the King of the Gypsies
You're the Queen of the Faeries
In a story that can't seem to make up its mind
And they'll damn us both to Hell
If we don't give them a sign

Right and wrong; a ring for a song
They say that life's too short
To have a chapter this long

Now I can't sleep, anxiety's baiting me
Into a stare-down with the ceiling

But tonight I've gotten beat

While you were dreaming
I'm the King of the Gypsies
You're the Queen of the Faeries
In a story that can't seem to make up its mind
And they'll damn us both to Hell
And now we're running out of time

Real love, real love
I don't know how we got it
But I don't want to f*ck it up

Real love, the push and the shove
You're the only one I want
But I'm scared to death of . . .

Losing cause
I'm the King of the Gypsies
You're the Queen of the Faeries
And the world may someday favor our side

And maybe we're bound to be
Just a couple of nobodies
Then we'll damn them all to Hell
And make up our own story line
We'll damn them all to Hell
And make up our own story line

And I don't give a damn if we ever make up our mind
We can damn them all to Hell and make up our own story line