Like A Classic

Samantha Fish

The lies you let slip from your gilded lips, I cling to every w ord

The light evades, my heart, your gaze, you take me to church Prothletize me, immortalize me in your hurt
Desire define me, call me aphrodite like a curse

You wanna live like a classic, you wanna live like a classic You live and die like a classic, you wanna live like a classic Dontcha dontcha dontcha wanna

Make another toast as I glorify your ghost in the spotlight Now ya take the city streets down to the edges where you bleed now, just to feel alright

Glamorous forgery, a fantasy that tortures me, like it's almost real

Fading from the limelight, to fall into a midnight, that you can't feel

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