

Knowing

Sleigh Bells

(Going, going, gone)
(Going, going, gone)
Tennis shoes and cynicism rip right through her
Lost and knowing
'Cause everybody thought they knew the truth
That she would turn out, turn out bad too

She finds herself awake in the dark with the same old shit scre
aming in her ears
I find myself awake in the dark with the same old shit screamin
g in my ears

A pack of wild thorns
A real perfect girl set out, set out to rule the world
But we'll never ever really know
If she could have been a flamethrower, a flame yeah

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I find myself awake in the dark with the same old shit screamin
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(Going, going, gone)

I love you and the time we spend together is precious
I love you and the time we spend together is precious
(Going, going, gone)
I love you and the time we spend together is precious
I love you and the time we spend together is precious
(Going, going, gone)