

Yours to Keep

Sticky Fingers

The last time you held me, I was drunk, I was off my face
Wanted to give you a piece of the sky for your embrace
'Cause I don't ever wanna be yours to keep, I'm such a waste
It's nice to know you're there but I'm headed south of westway

Born together, she cut the cake
I drowned her liver, and kissed her drain
A spinnin' cycle, she's got no brakes
Her trigger spoke loose, this broken chain
I don't ever wanna be yours to keep, I'm such a waste
It's nice to know you're there but I'm headed south of westway

I'm still awake for another Tuesday
Don't fall asleep, grab a hold and cut you free

She found lovin' in the wrong kind of place, yeah
She said she needed shelter but I don't have the space
And it's all covered in molly, yeah, I made a mistake
Yeah, I let you know
She fell over onto some kind of state, yeah
We fell through the clouds, it was a devilish fate
And it's all covered in powder, yeah, I made a mistake
Yeah, the sun goes down

Yeah, if you want it done, come and fight for it
Yeah, if you want it done, come and fight for it
(Yeah, if you want it done, come and fight for it)

This is an unsent letter
I know that I won't forget her
This is an unsent letter
I know that I won't forget her
'Cause I don't ever wanna be yours to keep, I'm such a waste