Orpheus

The Beaches

Orpheus played his favorite songs
When we were in his basement
We would fool around and chill out on his couch
While he played his Mustang
The smell of weed and naughty spray
Made me wanna have all of his babies
He'd leave his house at 2 AM to
Catch the last bus to the city

Intensive crowds
You lay down and you wonder
What I'm up to
I was happy then
But I was never only
Just above you

There's no point in looking back

If there is something you cannot get back to

Time is faster than you know

And feel those things run nothing but right past you

Sometimes he would give me Sneaky looks in the classroom We put up our hands and ask if We could both use the bathroom

When you can't see
You think of what it felt like
When I touched you
But it's a dream
You're only seeing me
The way you want to

There's no point in looking back
If there is something you cannot get back to
Time is faster than you know
[?] right past you
There's no point in looking back
If there is something you cannot get back to
Flip a page and turn the corner
Leave the memories where they belong
In summer songs

Orpheus, don't look back
There's someone else for you to catch
Orpheus, don't look back
I'm not behind you, fade to black
Orpheus, don't look back
There's someone else for you to catch
Orpheus, don't look back
I'm not behind you, fade to black

Don't look back Don't look back Don't look back Fade to black Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz