

Brittany's Back

The Love Language

Waiting in the line
Plastic covers, wax the lovers
All I wanna do is get mine
Running 'round, a dime a dozen
I will take 'em by surprise
All the winter nights make the summer bright
I got a feeling that we'll be in time
Taught you how to sing, it's the way to be
And now I'm thinking about ditching mine

Brittany's back, Brittany's back
She told the truth but the truth was sad
And I ain't sorry for that old bag
Breathin' down your neck
Shoot up, then shoot the rest
Shoot the rest
Shoot the rest

Listen to the pines
Now I'm wondering why its thundering
With the sky as clear as your eyes
Set you up ?
All I could do was apologize
Where's your piece of mind
Where's your silver line
Tell me baby will you still be mine
Taught me how to sing now I'm hollering
Hallelujah thank god that I'm alive!

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