

I sat and listened to the sirens,
Smoked cigarettes and watched the lights dim
We layed in bed and watched as time passed
How did we let things get so bad now?
As the cigarette burned down to my lips,
As the cigarette burned down, burned down
As feelings fade, the night is ending
And 12 o'clock my foot is sleeping.

So I ask you one more time, are you still in love tonight girl?
Fer sure maybe,
Fer sure not,
Fer sure eh,
Fer sure I'm gone.
And now we are all over,
And I stare at the wall as she reflects the bad of being in love.

And so I ask you one more time, are you still in love tonight girl?
Fer sure maybe,
Fer sure not,
Fer sure eh,
Fer sure I'm gone.
And all I have now is,
And all that I have now is rock music, and scenester bitches, cocaine lines, and long extensions
As the cigarette burned down to my lips,
As the cigarette burned down, burned down
As the cigarette burned down, burned down.