

Nineteen Crimes

The Reytons

He crossed the line
'Cause the nineteen crimes provided
Leaves her more or less inclined
To be more open-minded
Now the thoughts are running through her mind
The master suite is soon to find
A cheap and quick reunion
That came 'round way too soon

You know that you can't go back
When you walk upstairs
He leads you there to the same old trap
When you fall in there, he never cares
If it's all you're worth then take the purse
But don't go crying when you're hurt
'Cause you can't go back
You're better off to leave it all behind

She takes her time
From the en-suite to the landing
There's a trail of clothes to find
As she picks up all the pieces now
The thoughts start running through her head
The sweet taste soon turns bitter from regret
And now it's over
She knows there's never closure

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When you fall in there, he never cares
If it's all you're worth then take the purse
But don't go crying when you're hurt
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You're better off to leave it all behind

You're better off to leave it all behind
You're better off to leave it all behind
You're better off to leave it there

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