

Why Oh Why

Tors

Don't you start this again
I'm holding you like a half-lit cigarette
The closer we get
I'm slowly burning my fingertips

Maybe I like that I can't let go
Maybe you wish that I told you so
Maybe the moment is never right
Maybe we're out of time

Hold my drink
While I take a sip
Don't know what this is
Singing why oh why oh why oh

Fall like sand
Through my troubled hands
When you don't hold back
Singing why oh why oh why oh

Soon we'll run out of lives
We both wear black so at least we'll look alright
The day it arrives
Two stars somewhere tryna race the light

Maybe you love that we can't find home
Maybe we sail on a sinking boat
Maybe the moon never looked so bright
Shining behind your eyes

Hold my drink
While I take a sip
Don't know what this is
Singing why oh why oh why oh

Fall like sand
Through my troubled hands
When you don't hold back
Singing why oh why oh why oh

Ooh
Ooh
That's alright
That's alright with me

Ooh
Ooh
That's alright
That's alright with me