

Drowning

William Clark Green

Give me one good reason
Give me one last stand
But don't take me for a fool
With pockets full of sand

I won't let the guilt betray me
No I will not be deterred
You put me in a coffin
As I twist and I churn

There's a party every evening
And I wake up feelin' stoned
And I come back for some reason
And I still end up alone
The difference in believin'
Is a spark to a flame
I lit a match with lightning
Now I'm drownin' in the rain

Listen to my anger
Now listen to your lies
There's no point in depositions
Or halfhearted goodbyes

You can sweep the floor with everything
That's left within my heart
As I stumble down a drunken path
Of depression and scars

There's a party every evening

And I wake up feelin' stoned
And I come back for some reason
And I still end up alone
The difference in believin'
Is a spark to a flame
I lit a match with lightning
Now I'm drownin' in the rain

Yeah I can't wait to find a day
The day that I don't hesitate
To leave this town
And never look back
Now just 'cause we'll turn into blue
And every single thought of you
Will find itself on a one way track
A one way track

There's a party every evening
And I wake up feelin' stoned
And I come back for some reason
And I still end up alone
The difference in believin'
Is a spark to a flame
I lit a match with lightning
Now I'm drownin' in the rain

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnava.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!