

Publicerad 2007-06-17 14:27 av ferida diego

04-07-18

go, oh go ahead

go, oh go ahead n just drive through

its not like i need or depend on you.

mustard yellow, spirit green

oh go ahead n hit me, hit me obscene.

my phones on vibrate for you. so why,

why did you have to go and brake all my heart?

couldnt you have saved a little bit of it, a minor part.

go, oh go ahead and walk away

ill always be here, its my turn to stay

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren ferida diego med Poeter.se id #16948 innehar upphovsrätten