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a 2007

Twisted up in her game

I've been walking so long
since it happened
I feel like I'm lame
I don't know where she's going
I don't know from where she really came

But I do know that I got twisted
up in her game

I'm twisted up in her game
looking for love only got myself
to blame
I thought things were certain
now I know I see them
burned up in flames

I found comfort in her arms
I found perfection in her charms
My heart cries justice
my head cries for the same
and it's left me all just
twisted up in her game

I gave her golden rings and strands
of pearls, flowers and lace
and a promise to post the bands
but I guess I was too much in haste

I thought that we were alike
Yes I thought that we were the same
I thought that to our love
I could give a lifelong name

But in the light of day
it turns out that I was just
twisted up in her game

the apache kid

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