She Drove Me To Daytime Television

Fightstar

Can't beat the best ones
A little closer maybe a bit too close
You function you turn out
A flawless performance
Turn your camera away from me
Spill your guts in 8 millimetre
Put your focus where your mouth is
You're the only one who's waiting here
Such holidays in the sun don't come without sacrifices
You know it makes more sense
Such holidays in the sun don't come without sacrifices
You know
I like the way you cry
Break my heart and break my hands and lay me down

I want to snap your neck in two
And leave you for dead, you are so dead
Turn your camera away from me
Spill your guts in 8 millimetre
Put your focus where your mouth is
You're the only one who's waiting here
Such holidays in the sun don't come without sacrifices
You know it makes more sense
Such holidays in the sun don't come without sacrifices
You know it makes more sense when
on and on and on and on and on (go)

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