Polite

Bijou Phillips

And even my head, playing it's part
It's not time, we can't get away with it
Even my heart, playing my head holding time
Just to get away with itIt don't matter what we think of
It don't matter what we try
I'd even lay my life down
Just to cross that lineIt don't matter what I say to you
It don't matter if I cry
The silence of the evening
Sweet as suicideAnd even my life couldn't suffice
It's not polite all right
And if I could lie to you
I'll deny it every time
Willingly apt to fall for you
Beginning toIt don't matter what we think of it
It don't matter what we try
I'd even lay my life down
Just to cross that lineDon't matter what I say to you
It don't matter if I cry
The silence of the evening
The sweetest suicideIt don't matter what we think of it
It don't matter what we're tryin'
I'd even lay my life down
Just to cross the lineDon't matter what I say to you
It don't matter if I cry
The silence of the evening
The sweetest suicideIt don't matter what I think of it
It don't matter what we try
I'd even lay my life down
Just to cross the lineIt don't matter what I say to you
It don't matter if I cry
The silence of the evening
The sweetest suicide

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