Frizella

Guantanamo Baywatch

Do you really wanna go?
Wouldn't ya really rather stay?
You wanna leave me with a broken heart?
Really seems that way.

You say my heart is like a stone,
hollow as a hunk of wood,
but like timber this hunky heart can be
sculpted
Don't you know it could?

I can't help it if the clouds
all remind me of your face.
All these raindrops they're cryin make my
lonely teardrops really seem a waste

You said a million times
that my lips taste sweet as wine
but wine never really tasted that sweet to me
so I don't know what that means?

Lyrics Submitted by Zsanett SzabÃ³

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/