

# 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 Szabó<sup>3</sup>

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