

Loose Lips Sink Ships (Album Version)

Hit the Lights

This frame once held my favorite picture
But now it's empty, now it's broken
And that's how you left my chest
Hallowed out by your hands
Where you dug a grave and laid
Your memory to rest I hate the way you say I told you so
This is for all the wilted pedals on the floor
This is for a waste of a dozen roses maybe more
This is for how you never deserved
Nothing more from a rose than the thorns This should have ended with the kiss
That you left on someone else's lips
Which turned my heart inside out
You left it looking much the same
A motionless mass of muscle and vain
As I clean up this mess you've made So as I sing you to sleep
I hope my ghost haunts your dreams
Lost in your memory
As bad as it seems

Songwriters

VICTOR JASPER, MICHAEL BASKETTE, TORRY JASPER Published by

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