

Cut the Curtains (Demo)

Billy Talent

Oh my girl
Your so hot when you walk you melt snow
And now that disco has finally grown old
Lets buy back our souls
So lets see
Ya we've got five bucks between you and me
My mental dishes are finally clean
So cleared are we Cut the curtains the actors have gone home
Cut the curtains the actors have gone home
The intermission's a mission on it's own
The intermission's a mission on it's own Now here seems our wax wings have melted away
And we've only been here for one day
My faith fades away
So don't be a grey cloud when there's none in the sky
We found there's no hidden treasure to find
At least we tried Cut the curtains the actors have gone home
Cut the curtains the actors have gone home
The intermission is a mission on it's own
The intermission is a mission on it's own
So dry your rain checks you can't put time on them
So dry your rain checks you can't put time on them
Grab your suitcase we don't have time to fold
Grab your suitcase we don't have time to fold There is no doubt you throw your in box out
There is no doubt you throw your in box out
There is no doubt you throw your in box out
There is no doubt you throw your in box out Cut the curtains the actors have gone home
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So dry your rain checks you can't put time on them
Grab your suitcase you don't have time to fold
Grab your suitcase you don't have time to fold
We don't have no time to fold
We don't have no time to fold
we don't have no time to fold

Songwriters

Solowoniuk, Aaron / Gallant, Jon / D'Sa, Ian / Kowalewicz, Ben Published by

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