How Long

Bob Guiney

How long can you feed on the fire that you never get to feel
How long has it seemed to be since you felt anything quite this real
She said that she needs some more space just to figure out who we are
She told him to just hang onHow long is too long
Close your eyes, touch your lips now...here comes her best excuses
Close your eyes she always comes around
How long can you pressure for more while the pleasures too much not to breatheAnd she said you're my
favorite baby, excuse me while I try to breathe
She told him honesty is what made us more than just good friends
How long will it be too long before the honesty finally ends again
Keeps dragging him down againClose your eyes, touch your lips now...here comes her best excuses
Close your eyes and we're all listening, here comes her best excuses
Close your eyes she always comes around
How Long

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