365 Days

Zz Ward

Your colothes out on the blacktop
Scattered suits on the street
Frames and broken pictures in the mid september heat
We set these nights on fire
So hot we burned it down
Now all thats left of us is ashes on the ground
See I told you back in June
You knew damn well what I would do
365, days you've been making me wait
So keep your two- timing games
It's a lot of to late
The summers Over, over, over
Over, over, over
Drop your keys from six stories,
Shout out, "It's raining green,"
Don't tell lies in heaven or an angel will get mean,
Diamonds and white gold watches,
Watch how fast they will soar,
You always say you wanted to give back to the poor,
I told you back in June,
You knew damn well what I would do,
365 days, you've been making me wait,

So keep your two-timing games,
It's a lot of too late,
The summer's over,
Over, over,
Over, over, over,
I won't be your debutante,
Won't be the fool to your savant,
I can't fix your cracked-up dreams,
While the leaves fall off these trees,
I won't spend the winter nights,
Holding on to what ain't right,
You might break your words real fast,
But mine are made to last,
365 days, you've been making me wait,
So keep your two-timing games,
It's a lot of too late,

The summer's over,
Over, over,
Over, over, over,
365 days, you've been making me wait,
So keep your two-timing games,
It's a lot of too late,
The summer's over,
Over, over,
Over, over, over now,
Over now

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