Spunkdrive 185

Rustic Overtones

(D.Gutter) If it was up to me, i'd call if it was real to me at all if you could deal with me then i'd fall out of our grace and think of someway better to focus all our hate would it be too hard too cold feeling scarred, controlled... come on stop the car before we get too far I'm not handling this well beside myself Beside the fact I overlooked behind my back, treated me good but what we lacked and understood feelings divide - 185 On the couch monday there are no more weapons so why go on this way I released too much to save us from ourselves take in a bit let out alot time to forget what we've been taught "alienated from a badly painted tongue" is what you used to say when i'd act this way

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

-chorus-