

Little Devotional (Mike Sapone Demo)

Taking Back Sunday

Well I'm blowing smoke out of your window,
And you're slippin' back into your dress,
You know you were always such a lady,
I've always been impressed,
But gentlemen they don't ask questions,
Just keep quiet, pay attention, gentlemen,
They don't ask questions, we could pay attention I said I'm gonna have myself in shambles,
Phone your folks they're up and lookin' for some answers,
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles,
Phone your folks they're up and lookin' for some answers Well I pictured you in blue, but I have to say,
I'm impartial to the red, deep, dark, and devastating,
Leaving no question as to where you've been,
I calm the crowd, by keeping quiet, move like a shadow, up to your mattress,
Gentlemen don't ask questions, we could pay attention Do you think he'd be better,
Doing what I do best? I said I'm gonna have myself in shambles,
Phone your folks they're up and lookin' for some answers,
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles,
Phone your folks they're up and lookin' for some answers Do you think he'd be better,
Doing what I do best? I said I'm gonna have myself in shambles,
Phone your folks they're up and lookin' for some answers,
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles,
Phone your folks they're up and lookin' for some answers

Songwriters

RUBANO, MATTHEW A./MASCHERINO, FREDERICK PAUL/LAZZARA, ADAM

BURBANK/O'CONNELL, MARK/REYES, EDWARD Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>