

The Devil Makes Work For Idle Tongues

Big Sixes

I'm devoted to being hopeless
but you barely notice
your hands are like knives
and your eyes are like locusts
and I just suppose it's that rumours are potent
the potions of love got me opened and focused I'm choking back words
conversation is a neck tie
and can I have your heart if you choose to wreck mine?
and this aint the first time I guess it's the second
you have used my love as a weapon Please don't go down by the river
it makes my beating heart so bitter
I cover my eyes when you're around
I still think that it's so funny
that I give romantics a run for their money
but cover my eyes when you're around
I'm devoted to being hopeless
but you barely notice
your hands are like knives
and your eyes are like locusts
and I just suppose it's that rumours are potent
the potions of love got me opened and focused I'm choking back words
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and can I have your heart if you choose to wreck mine?
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I cover my eyes when you're around
I still think that it's so funny
that I give romantics a run for their money
But cover my eyes when you're around
It's like your words are meant for breaking hearts
and mine were made for mending them
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its like your words were meant for
breaking hearts
and mine were made for mending them Please don't go down by the river
it makes my beating heart so bitter
I cover my eyes when you're around

I still think that it's so funny
that I give romantics a run for their money
But cover my eyes when you're around I'm devoted to being hopeless
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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