

The Hunger (End)/Gypsy Rose Lee

The Distillers

Holy eyes, I never knew I'd beg down at your feet
Hold on tight I never knew I'd know much more than this
Open sky, the wave of pain the scent of you is bliss
Hungry eyes, they stare at me I know, I know Don't go! Summertime, the taste of saint secretes of perfume mist
Console the mind, I take it in lips of pink I kiss
Lonely sky, the more you take the more that I give in
Holy eyes, I never knew, I know, I know Don't go! Hold onto the memory, it's all you got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Blood lost, blood lost Don't go! Hold on to the memory, it's all you got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Hold on to the memory, it's all you got
I know you'll be there to soak up blood lost
Blood lost, blood lost I miss you
I miss you

Songwriters

Armstrong Brody Published by

CHRYSLIS SONGS; DISTILLA NATION MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

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