Winona Forever

Creeper

In the alley, your eyes like valleys,
Like gallows that hang from the night.
I wrote you letters, have never felt better,
I bury myself in the void.It Goes...Yeah I've been drinking...
And you know...
That I've been thinking of you so,
I know that I'm a wreck all the time,
But maybe I could be your boy.
And do all the things that you want to,
You could be my Winona,
And I could get your name in a heart tattoo, on my arm.
These late nights are doing me harm.As you're leaving, I'm barely dreaming,
Keeping it all to myself.
The blood is empty, my head's full of concrete,
And I'd rather ... something... (Correction needed)Yeah I've been drinking...
And you know...
That I've been thinking of you so,
I know that I'm a wreck all the time,
But maybe I could be your boy.
And do all the things that you want to,
You could be my Winona,
And I could get your name in a heart tattoo, on my arm.
These late nights are doing me harm.And it's breaking me to see you so happy,
Because I just want the worst for you.
So selfish and typical of me to sail and sink with you.But maybe I could be your boy.
And do all the things that you want to,
You could be my Winona,
And I could get your name in a heart tattoo, on my arm.
These late nights are doing me harm.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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