

# I've Shared Your Lips So Now They Sicken Me

## Give Up The Ghost

FUCK. A great word for a great world.  
Like each clue, just not getting through.  
I spoke to you in yawns,  
with sweaty palms.  
All the kids swearing forever,  
and the they're gone...  
Nobody's got style like us  
And we could be friends  
like before I was crazy...  
Before I met her,  
before I went lazy...  
FUCK THESE MEMORIES...

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

Lyrics provided by  
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