Cut It Short

Red Fang

She's still wants to know What I still don't know to say When we go below

All songs I should know go awayWe take the long road home but cut it short When all the soul falls out from the coldInto words for you

All that I can do Songs too true

Break it into twoI'll slip on a loop

Diamond in a soup to choke

They cop a feel and fate takes the wheel

A figure eightWe take the long road home but cut it short

When all the soul falls out from the coldInto words for you

All that I can do

Songs too true

Break it into twoInto words for you

All that I can do

Songs too true

Break it into twoShe still doesn't know

What I still don't know to say

When words dig a hole

We are what what we stole

And go awayWe take the long road home

We take the long road home

And cut it short

Songwriters

Maurice Bryan Giles, David Sullivan, Aaron Beam, John Bryant ShermanPublished by Lyrics © DOMINO PUBLISHING COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/