## We Come Crashing Down

## **Sugarcult**

i've got something up my sleeve that i don't want to show you cause everytime i bleed i make a fool of me i've got shaky little fingers, that hold on to your grip you've got wrapped around my world so tight that i can't breathe i'm suffocating we come crashing down everytime we go this far again we come tumbling down everytime we go this far again everytime we go i've got nothing that i hide except for what's inside i keep it all locked up, in this prison we call love i'm suffocating we come crashing down everytime we go this far again we come tumbling down

> everytime we go this far again everytime we go we come crashing down everytime we go this far again we come tumbling down everytime we go this far again we come crashing down we come tumbling down we come crashing down everytime we go this far again everytime we go everytime we go

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