

Chloroform Perfume

From Autumn To Ashes

The end result of so many meetings
Late night dinners with no one eating
We sit in corners and sip burnt coffee
Count the tiles upon the ceiling
Skip this pretense and cut straight to dying
Don't pick me to keep your eyes from crying
You said so much
Without even parting your lips
Past 3 A.M. and I'm still far from sleep
And this is a habit that I can't break
You're my only company
I'm skipping stones
And the street lights flicker like this match in my hand
Street lights flicker like this match in my hand
And the street lights flicker like this match in my hand
Begging to strike, begging to strike
And I keep repeating
But this pay phone tele stopped receiving
Flat out of change now
I'm sure you won't accept the charges
It's all the same cause by the morning I'll be halfway to
Colorado or some place like that
You said so much
Without ever parting your lips
Past 3 A.M. and I'm still far from sleep
And this is a habit that I can't break
You're my only company
I'm skipping stones down in south suburban street
She keeps on asking, "Do you think it hurts much to die?"
It's hurting so much more to stay alive now
She's gonna find out how much it hurts to die
She laced her perfume up with death
Feel it in my lungs
So I'll pull in the deepest breath
And drop my head

Songwriters

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