It's happening

Peter Beets

Wait for the stars to change my fate.
Oh hell, it doesn't matter anyway.
Arriving home on saturday, oh well,
You would've known anyday.You could not wait, one more day.
It's happening.
I chose to stay, much too late.
It's happeningI threw it away these past few days.
Oh hell, it wasn't even that great.
I love what you do but I hate what you say.
Oh hell, I was so lonely.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/