

Back to Prom

Volbeat

Forever and ever, even today and after
I kept our picture forever
Back in the late fifties we went to the prom and kissing
But you went home with Tom Ripley Throw the guy a meat bone, put him on a train
That's the way it should end
Living the outskirts, to forty miles away
Where the lonely road ends Forever and ever, even today and after
I still believe you can hear me
Believer, deceiver, the question lies beneath the
letter I wrote you in late May Throw the guy a meat bone, put him on a train
That's the way it should end
Living the outskirts, to forty miles away
Where the lonely road ends
Where the lonely road ends
Where the guitar gangsters sings

Songwriters

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