

Sticks & Stones - Sascha Kloeber Bootmix

Steffen Linck

You got

You got photographs hanging on your wall

of your friends and your cat they don't seem nice at all

and I just don't know why I'm so into you And I'd like to get it but I just don't see

and I wonder what or if you think of me

and how'd you deserve the thousand thoughts i waste on you So here is my heart, and here is my bones
back in the times of sticks and stones

so call it a day, and call it a lie

call it a way to say goodbye

And the days are long and I'm hanging round
in my bed or kitchen and I keep writing songs

about you and you and your stupid ways to act So you make me angry and you make me sad
so I'll just forget your number and forget what we had

and I'll never ever think of you again So here is my heart, and here is my bones
back in the times of sticks and stones

so call it a day, and call it a lie

call it a way to say goodbye Give me something to hold on to

Give me something i can do

Give me something to rely on

when I'm lost in a foolish girl like you

So here is my heart, and here is my bones

back in the times of sticks and stones

so call it a day, and call it a lie

call it a way to say goodbye

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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