Temecula

Red Circle Underground

TemeculaBitch don't tell me there's a question, I'll hide my head, but it might be the only difference
It was a great September
Take my air, now I can't breathe, fuck my mind and you try to slide away
What'd you try to say?I want everything to fall apart
Like some junkie on his own
I want everything to fall apart
Well I know, oh I know, it's all I knowYour fits go down like a champagne
One more time and I'll look the other way, for your great escape
But you soothe my head with your problems, fuck my mind then you try to slide away. What'd you try to say?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/