Get Home

Sarah Slean

you can stay the night you can look me in the eye you fake your way to the finish line but, dont dare profess to love me when youre lying to another thats not love thats just wishing wish and love, are not the same thing, yeahget home, get home take a look at her you know, you know that you love herMr. Masquerade youre getting good at this charade go on fool yourself with talk of poetry but, dont you dare pretend youre sorry to me youre just a tourist you've got to stand next to the real one because you know youll never be oneget home, get home nothing more to say you know, you know that you'll never change o, you'll never change and I don't play the game with liars and the cowards liars and cowards liars and cowards like you

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