

Southern Comfort

Gossip

I went to her cryin', "Oh what a pity", she told me
I see you chokin' on the tears you're holdin'
My hands in the air, honey, so what the hell, honey?
That's why I do what I do, yeah: to survive I walk these streets for miles
I'm holding back these tears in style
I feel you burn inside me
Yeah, yeah, yeah We're fallen angels baby
I make you feel so pretty
You're such a beauty when you're
On your knees baby I feel you walkin'
I feel you talkin'
You feel everything
But there's nothing to me I walk these streets for miles
I'm holding back these tears in style
I feel you burn inside me
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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