Backslide

The Naked and Famous

Best of luck don't run amok
We all get tongue tied
Keep your chin up don't get accustomed
You're allowed to backslide
The only God is slowly ere on
The other side of love
Teenage story in it's glory
God it's never quite enough
My sun dried baby
Permanently limp
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishments
This insight fading crutch analogy
Quiet restraint takes all the best in me
And you can tell them you're the girl
Who sold her magic for the world
One day babe you'll be mine
And I'll be hers and we'll be fine
And I will turn those screams to rhymes
And I'll be catching it each time
My sun dried baby
Permanently limp
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishments
This insight fading crutch analogy
Quiet restraint takes all the best in me
Who's to say that you won't find love again
Who's to say that you won't find love
Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands
And make you clean it up
Who's to say that you won't find love again
Who's to say that you won't find love
Who's to say that you won't find love if I cut off my hands
And make you clean it up
My sun dried baby
Permanently limp
Quiet restraint takes such accomplishments
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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