Midnight Coward

Stars

Sweetness, sweetness never suits me When I get it out to take you home Maybe it's love, love at first light We drunk and we're walking with the sun in our lifeWorry, worry isn't well Gonna let it fall tonight from where we standWhat can't be decided? In the morning it will bring itself to you I can't see what's coming but I'm not saying itSickness, weakness at the fall Of how you're gonna play, how long should I stay? Promises, promises never cease to assist it And now I'm back on my back, please bite your wordsHurry, hurry to believe I can't always trust as much as you deceiveWhat can't be decided? In the morning it will bring itself to you I can't see what's coming but I'm not saying itWhat's your middle name? How do you play the game? I'll be the first to leaveWhen did I grow up? I don't want to say too much I'll be the first to leaveWhat can't be decided? In the morning it will bring itself to youWhat can't be decided? Before you enter thinking maybe it will choose But I can't see what's coming, I can't see what's coming I can't see what's coming but I'm not saying it

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