

Little Devotional

Taking Back Sunday

Well I'm blowing smoke out of your window
And you're slipping back into your dress
You know you were always such a lady
I've always been impressed But gentlemen, they don't ask questions
Just keep quiet, pay attention
Gentlemen don't ask questions
We could pay attention I said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks they're up and looking for some answers
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers Well I pictured you in blue
But I have to say, I'm more partial to the red
Deep, dark, and devastating
Leaving no question as to where you've been I calm the crowd by keeping quiet
Move like a shadow up to your mattress
Gentlemen don't ask questions
We could pay attention Do you think he'd be better, doing what I do best?
Do you think he'd be better, doing what I do best? I said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers Do you think he'd be better, at doing what I do best?
Do you think he'd be better, at doing what I do best? Do you think he'd be better, doing what I do best?
Do you think he'd be better, doing what I do best? I said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers
Said I'm gonna have myself in shambles
Before your folks are up and looking for some answers

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