Short Flight To Mexico

Winger

He took a shot
He aimed it well
Her eyes were closed
He whispered she must never tell
She had no choice
One little voice
All girls grow up in time
But she still pays the price

Dead trust - he's the killer
Can't keep it buried in her
Tradin' in bruises for highway hotels
Love lives - she can feel it
Her soul he couldn't steal it
She's selling her secrets to get out of hell

Bar full of flies
She's holdin' back
Won't be the first time
That she's tried, won't be the last

Can't fill the void
Can't be destroyed
Bad endings start somewhere
It's time for truth or dare

Dead trust - he's the killer
Can't keep it buried in her

Tradin' in bruises for highway hotels
Love lives - she can feel it
Her soul he couldn't steal it
She's selling her secrets to get out of hell

She took a shot
She aimed it well
His eyes were closed
She whispered, ???See you in hell???
They heard the bang

Couldn't give a damn
Short flight to Mexico
This time she'll let it go

Dead trust - He's the killer
Can't keep it buried in her
Tradin' in bruises for highway hotels
Love lives - she can feel it
Her soul he couldn't steal it
She's selling her secrets to get out of hell

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