Dimes

Mecca

I've got dimes by the dozen
I'm placing a call to your husband
Does he know about me at all?

I hang up when he answers
It's too much for me to handle
What happens now, when it all goes down?

Gas station lights for a candle
Your heart's put together then dismantled
Secrets are best when left unsaid

The floodgates are open
And you'll see me
Running back
And no one is perfect
You must admit it now

I'm in my best when you're pretending
And no paper plane is safe for landing
This is how the best all die

Holding my breath until you need me
Foraging my way into the simple
Somehow my voice was caught in the trees

The floodgates are open
And you'll see me
Running back
And no one is perfect
You must admit it now

The way you built this song and what they told us
Switching the lines just to confuse us
What happens now
Now all goes down

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by DAMIEN JURADO
Lyrics Â© BUG MUSIC OBO BROWN COAT MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/