Old Haunt

Buxton

You lover leaver
You can haunt the kids you'll bring
Golden retriever
You wear a cross around your neckHiding all alone in your old home
We can go into the bed if you wantSet the wheel in motion
Let it roll right off you desk
Fixated notion
When your gone there's nothing leftHiding all alone in your old home
We can go into the bed if you wantHoney there's a time and place for us
I'll be standing in line
People always laugh but I don't even give a fuck
You nearly killed my spirit
When I heard about your death
And I don't wanna hear it
It gets cold I feel your breathHiding all alone in your old home
We can go into the bed if you wantHoney there's a time and place for us
But all you do is cry
Cause you're stuck inside a grey
Baby there just ain't enough

Songwriters
AUSTIN SEPULVADO, JUSTIN TERRELL, JASON WILLIS, SERGIO TREVINO, CHRIS WISEPublished by
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