Every Turn

Hey Mercedes

Where'd you learn to trouble me with words It's never gonna work like that Will you slow down and Take a deep dark breath Face me now you devils of the boy I'm never gonna feel like that I will show them and For the love of luck they'll learn Every turn Romeos caught crying out red eyes Whatever made us leak like that We will choke them But what's easier than that Come on and take control of what you'll be Or do you feel like you are trapped In a locked up trunk that's under the sea and You can't get out to drown Every turn Glued to the ground Wired out Your weight is hardly enough To drag me down Juliet sounds sick of all these tears Whatever made her feel like that She will show them To take their insides back Face me now daredevils of the boy I'm never gonna feel like that I will show them and For the luck of love they'll learn Every turn Glued to the ground I drive around Your weight is hardly enough To drag me down Your everything is nothing at all

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