

Hearse

Will Joseph Cook

I booked the HEARSE,
I kept my head above the surface,
Recited the verses perfect
But in your purse
I watch your lipstick,
No words come out
What you're thinking now?
No, it is not what you wanted,
Probably not what you needed,
But baby I'm leaving
Feelings are so quickly forgotten
Let me believing, but baby I'm leaving
'Cause you hold the milk,
I'll take it black now
But I can't take it you back now
So, pinch your bruises if you choose this
Tryina make it look like I just cut you down
No, it is not what you wanted,
Probably not what you needed,
But baby I'm leaving
Feelings are so quickly forgotten
Let me believing, but baby I'm leaving
Storm cold where did my feelings go?
Or do they blowing with the wind?
Say, don't go with those eyes that love me
Oh baby, love me right you can
I know it is not what you wanted,
Probably not what you needed,
But baby I'm leaving
Feelings are so quickly forgotten
Let me believing, but baby I'm leaving
Storm cold where did my feelings go?
Or do they blowing with the wind?
Say, don't go with those eyes that love me
Oh baby, love me right you can
Why are you calling me now?!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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