Eighth Grade Summer Romance

Action Action

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hold your knife against my throat, cut me deeper

Feel the blood drip down your arm, darling

I paint this picture on the back of my mind,

But it's fading quickly like an eighth-grade summer romanceThe sleeping pills are mixing nicely with red wine

Catch them all, before panic hits monday

Trapped like rats, and oh the water is rising

We'd use the life boat, but we gnawed through the tubing You're a drug, like the gun inside my mouth

I know it's wrong but i just can't spit you out

Happiness is a warm pun

And i love the taste of steel tonight

I know it happens for the rest of your life

Not asking, just doing darlingI know it happens for the rest of your lifeI paint this picture on the back of my mind,

But it's fading quickly like an eighth-grade summer romance

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/