Whirlwind Reaper

Sahara Hotnights

Please don't try to lean on me
It's a sham honey, I'm on wheels
Such a bad idea, depending on me
No promises, no guaranteesI left you cornered, I left you broke
As I held your gaze
I checked for damage
It took me hours, it took me daysAnd when all our battles are lost
We like to paint our names on the wall
When we wake up with the world on our backs
And we know that we're gone for sureI told you twice, you heard me once
This ain't gonna last'
As we sat in silence
Returned a smile to a hollow faceSeems like yesterday
You had private access
Now I'm not so sure
Hey, whirlwind reaperTried hard to please me
When I asked for more

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