

365 Days

[ZZ Ward](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Your clothes out on the blacktop,
Scattered suits on the street,
Frames and broken pictures in the mid-September heat,
We set these nights on fire,
So hot, we bent it down,
Now all that's left of us is ashes on the ground, I told you back in June
You knew damn well what I would do 365 days, you've been making me wait,
So keep your two-timing games,
It's a lot of too late,
The summer's over,
Over, over,
Over, over, over, Drop your keys from six stories,
Shout out, It's raining green,
Don't tell lies in heaven or an angel will get mean,
Diamonds and white gold watches,
Watch how fast they will soar,
You always say you wanted to give back to the poor, I told you back in June
You knew damn well what I would do 365 days, you've been making me wait,
So keep your two-timing games,
It's a lot of too late,
The summer's over,
Over, over,
Over, over, over, I won't be your debutante
Won't be the fool to your savant
I can't fix your cracked-up dreams
While the leaves fall off these trees
I won't spend the winter nights
Holding on to what ain't right
You might break your words real fast
But mine are made to last 365 days, you've been making me wait
So keep your two-timing games
It's a lot of too late

The summer's over
Over, over
Over, over 365 days, you've been making me wait
So keep your two-timing games
It's a lot of too late
The summer's over
Over, over
Over, over, over now
Over now

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