

Book Of Stories

The Drums

Your perfect photographs on the wall
And if I know you your okay
I don't want to dance anymore
I don't want to sing anymore
I don't want to dance anymore
We used to sing I thought I'd be okay 'til I hit that floor
I thought I'd fine 'til I needed it more
I thought I'd be okay 'til I hit that floor
I needed more, and more, and more, and more
I thought my life would get easier
Instead it's getting harder, instead it's gettin harder
I thought my life would get easier
Instead it's getting darker, instead it's getting colder
without you My lifes a book of short stories
And we wrote a new one everyday
I don't understand anymore
You don't love me anymore
I don't understand anymore
And I can't think I thought I'd be okay 'til I hit that floor
I thought I'd fine 'til I needed it more
I thought I'd be okay 'til I hit that floor
I needed more, and more, and more, and more
I thought my life would get easier
Instead it's getting harder, instead it's gettin harder
I thought my life would get easier
Instead it's getting darker, instead it's getting colder
Without you Why can't I let you go?, Why can't I let you go?
I hate you, I wanted to hate you,
I wanted to hate you,
I wanted to hate you,
Hate you, I wanted to hate you,
I wanted to hate you,
I wanted to hate you I thought I'd be okay 'til I hit that floor
I thought I'd fine 'til I needed it more
I thought I'd be okay 'til I hit that floor
I needed more, and more, and more, and more
I thought my life would get easier
Instead it's getting harder, instead it's gettin harder
I thought my life would get easier

Instead it's getting darker, instead it's getting colder
Without you, without you, without you, without you,
Without you

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>