

Italian Radio

Blue October

I ended the book that I'm writing,
The part about you I'm tearing it out
A simple goodnight, stop fighting
There's nothing left to even read about
I'm leaving you here, my darling
To search for a better and easy way out
Through all of the pain that I'm causing
There's nothing left to even sing about
And it goes (scat lyrics) Recorded Italian Radio
I changed up the words to make you happy, though
In front of the midnight music show,
I beat up, I beat up the boy that made ya happy, though (scat lyrics)
I've noticed the things that you want me to be
They out-weigh the ones that make me happy
So pull out your hands and meet my, my fine new lady
She's rock and roll, and she saved me
And it goes

Lyrics provided by

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