

Firepower

Pete Krebs

I may as well not try to hold
On to her things 'cause you
Know
Everything's gone that made
Them perfect
And besides they'd only hurt me
I got photographs and
Friendship rings
Boxes full of perfect dreams-
"I don't want them anymore," she
Said
"I don't need them anymore."
And I lose any way I go
I guess you heard I'm dying slow
Firepower in my bones
Chain reaction
Dropping notes from poisoned
Pens
Freaking out and then
Wondering
Why my letters were never
Opened
Words were never spoken Acting dumb playing kiss and
Tell
All the things I brought on
Myself
Gotta be careful what you wish for
'Cause it's hard to go
Backwards
Sleepwalking trash
Hung up on a ghost from my
Past
Funny how I deserved it Stuck on a line stuck on a curb
'Cause every bicycle looks like
Yours
And every phone is ringing
With a call to say you're leaving

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

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