

Hangman

Ian Axel

You and I together.
This is not the way it's gonna be.
Please accept my honesty.
You are not my cup of tea.

Here's a thought. it's over.
And no it's not a temporary thing

Blame this on your family
It's all for you your majesty

You're taken all your friends for granted.
We ain't gonna help you anymore
You never let it out until the money
(My) money ain't gonna help you anymore

You will be forgotten
Easier than permanent ink
Even in the apple tree
You love your vanity

You're taken all your friends for granted.
We ain't gonna help you anymore
You never let it out until the money
(My) money ain't gonna help you anymore

So many people put their feet on the wall and yell hangman
So many people put their feet on the wall and yell hangman
So many people put their feet on the wall
So many people put their feet on the wall
So many people put their feet on the wall and yell hangman

You're taken all your friends for granted.
We ain't gonna help you anymore
You never let it out until the money
(My) money ain't gonna help you anymore

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by AXEL, IAN / VACCARINO, CHAD

Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group

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