

So Sweet

Oak is Keeping

You got a stormy heart and a silent tongue to match
The touch of that velvet glove won't cover up the scratch
You keep the receipts, cause I'll return you back
I'll be at your feet when your words turn black

You always want more, that's the way it goes
Secrets in store so no one knows
You keep the receipts, cause I'll return you back
I'll be at your feet when your words turn black

Now a change of key you will see what I will be, in a few shortcoming years
Twelve distant memories haunt your every thought of me
blinding purpose and all fears

Woah, its so nice now that she can tell no lies
sun in her face now there is no disgrace
Woah, its so nice now that she can tell no lies
and its so sweet

Lyrics submitted by shay.

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