## A Smile From The Trenches, New York Is Not A S

Goodbye!

I'll smile from the trenches As you lay there and cry

So hold onto it Baby take a deep breath and die You started of amazing now let me mail you this goodbye With hands around your throat and your digging in my back So come on Baby tell me now what is up with that I watched you through the key hole As you shedded all your pride Then you gently ran your fingers on the inside of your thigh Did you feel me staring through you Did I make you feel a lie I'll smile from the trenches As you lay there and cry [x2] Lying to me won't help it just fuels the fire when we're done How long did it take you to (perfect that single tear) Red lipstick and black eyes won't do you any good Neither will broken promise rings With a pair of (hearts to match) Did you feel me staring through you Did I make you feel a lie I'll smile from the trenches As you lay there and cry [x2] I'll eat you up girl I'll make you something so sweet I'll make you something like a Delicacy [x3] Did you feel me staring through you Did I make you feel a lie