

Brandtson, Cold War

Lipstick, cherry red, oh
Baby, now you're a mess
Eyes covered blue
And nobody knows you exist
(You can't stand just not knowing)
Twenty four hours ago
You were alright with this
(You can't stand just not knowing)
Now that it's done
Well, is it too much to admit?
(You can't stand just not knowing)

Maybe, that's just the way it is, baby, yeah
Lately, I've been the one to go crazy, yeah

Given these circumstances
One too many last chances
We just can't let this go
Well, I just hope you're happy
'Cause one of us deserves to be
And we both know it's not me
I can see you suffocating
It's so hard to breathe
So you best get up and going
You're the one that said it's over
You're the one that said it's over now
You can't stand just not knowing

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