

Sahara Hotnights, Face Wet

Time to let her know about the short way to go
Time to let her know about the about the
Time to let her know about the short way to go
Time to let her know yeah

She comes down the sound of

.....

Jesus didn't think like her and
Buries herself and cries the face wet
While everyone's looking
She committed a crime
And she admitted: I love my ego
But love was just to fond of ...
to give her what she needed
it is

Chorus:

Time to let her know about the short way to go
Time to let her know about the
Better had days coming up
Whenever she wants them too

Time to let her know

There's nothing to tell you my friend
She seems to be young
so immature
Trying to grab control of life
with some hands that are way too small
and when it's so that it's useless to try
.... stuck behind the sun
Oh yeah, she is so sad
But no-one really do care
it is

Chorus

She's just one of us
Who thinks that old shoes
are the worst ones to walk in
She just one of us
Who thinks that oh mine
is the most troubled mind
She's just one of us
Who have the faith in words like
clever, nice, pretty
She's just one of us
Who gets tortured by self-pity

Chorus 2x

Time to let her know