The Spill Canvas, Lusta A Prima Vista

In one fell swoop it became clear to me, that I despise you entirely, but the good news is I'm gonna keep you around And so your lust is just convenient now Crack open a bottle of red Let's toast to this here bed Offer up your hand My one night, two month, three year stand And all at once it became clear to me, that you're allergic to honesty And you don't even have a friend around And so my lust is just convenient now Crack open a bottle of red Let's toast to this here bed Offer up your hand My one night, two month, three year stand I'm on my knees, but so are you Unfortunately for the wrong reasons I keep incessantly believing that you're pure, but you know it's not true There's nothing wrong with being lonely Crack open a bottle of red Let's toast to this here bed Offer up your hand My one night, two month, three year stand Crack open a bottle of red Let's toast to this here bed Offer up your hand My one night, two month, three year stand