

Toadies, So Long Lovely Eyes

So long lovey eyes.

Somehow we have found ourselves tonight with no more happy sighs.

Hold your breath and hope for something better.

We got so far away (3X)

From the fire that we started.

How did we get so fucking cold?

"So fucking cold."

So now ease your mind.

All good things must have an ending, how we lived loved laughed and cried.

But now those days seem like just a fantasy.

We got so far away (3X)

From the fire that we started, how did we get so fucking cold?

"So fucking cold."

How did we get so...

How did we get so fucking...

How did we get so fucking cold?

So fucking cold.