

Tokyo Rose, Katherine, Please

Hey, wait.

Before you walk out for the last time, would you do me this favor?

Hey, wait.

Before you walk out for the last time, would you do me this favor?

And take, take this paring knife, and thrust it deep, so deep into my side.

And be sure, when you draw it from my skin,

That my eyes, they meet yours, and you grin.

Because while seeing is believing,

Sometimes looks can be deceiving.

So when I tell you I'm through with you, don't be fooled.

I'll be six feet under, when I'm over you.

Let's toast.

Pour one last drink to us.

Make mine one part tonic, two parts poison.

And be sure, when the glass falls from my lips,

That my eyes, they meet yours, and you grin.

Because while seeing is believing,

Sometimes looks can be deceiving.

So when I tell you I'm through with you, don't be fooled.

I'll be six feet under, when I'm over you.

Already ripped my heart out of my chest.

I watched you watch me bleed.

Just what do you have planned for what is left?

Take whatever you need.

Hey, wait.

Before you walk out for the last time, would you do me this favor?

I'm over you.

I'm over you.

I'm over you....