

Willard Grant Conspiracy, Another Lonely Night

I watch the stars run away
They cant wait to leave
The sky today
I watch the morning shadows decsend
Across your wide brown eyes
Again

Everytime you hurt me
I say that its alright
I'm all thats left to blame
The morning after
Another lonely night

I guess that leaving town
Is the best thing I can do
This is my last attempt at
Loving you

Everytime you hurt me
I say that it's alright
I'm all thats left to blame
The morning after
Another lonely night

The morning after
Another lonely night