

You me at six, Blue Eyes Don't Lie

This is the calm before the storm,
Pretty words through your bedroom door.
And everybody knows that,
It is a place to store.
Why say something safe,
When i can blow you away.
It's a game only lights play,
Some swing the perfume away.
So take off
All of your clothes.
Through the shame of taking names,
My heart is in the home.
So take off
All of your clothes.
Through the shame of taking names,
My heart is in the home.
This is a stab in the back,
That I have been waiting for,
You've had me running in circles,
Listen to more of the cause.
And it isn't a secret,
If you can't keep it.
So i disguise the night,
Cut you down, down to size.
So take off
All of your clothes.
Through the shame of taking names,
My heart is in the home.
So take off
All of your clothes.
Through the shame of taking names,
My heart is in the home.
Cowards are golden,
And i know the water.
Bones we can fix,
The lessons we'll learn.
Cowards are golden,
And i know the water.
Bones we can fix,
The lessons we'll learn.
Cowards are golden,
Cowards are golden,
Cowards are golden,
Cowards are golden,
Cowards are golden,
And i know the water.
Bones we can fix,
The lessons we'll learn.
Cowards are golden,
And i know the water.
Bones we can fix,
The lessons we'll learn.
You mean more.
You mean more.
You mean more.
You mean more