

Count The Stars, Fight The Fade

Well it's not so hard,
Baby, pick up the phone,
First you cut my wrist,
Baby slice my throat,
Don't drive me home,
And it's not to late,
I still believe in fate,
Just like I love to hate,
And break you.

And now I've fallen deeper,
Cuz now we're closer,
And I've never felt so hard-core,
Just like that time we laid,
In bed all day,
And watched this whole fucking world,
Just fade way.

Fight the fade with you,
And never follow,
Fight the fade with you,
And never follow,
Fight the fade with you,
And never follow,
Fight the fade with you, you.

And I fight the fade with you, you.

Fight.

Well I'll fight the fade with you,
Well I'll fight.

Just like a bullet to my gut,
When you touch my skin,
Now lay your head back,
And I'll kiss all your tears goodnight,
When you say goodnight,
When you say goodnight,
When you say goodnight,
Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

Goodnight.