

End Of Fashion, Oh Strain

I'm gonna change like I never knew,
It's Friday night with the beauty in my head,
It's gonna make way for something few,
Of these people will never understand

Oh strain whenever, we carry it alone together,
It keeps my lungs from ever, trying to hold you

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Oh strain whenever, we carry it alone together,
It keeps my lungs from ever, trying to hold you,
Oh ties we sever, we could stay young forever,
It keeps my lungs from ever, trying to hold you, yeah!

(Katy Steele refrains)

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It keeps my lungs from ever, trying to hold you.