

Lights, It's Over Casanova

deep words falling out of your teeth
rolling off your tongue like candy
he heard, she heard, you heard me once
I wont say it again, now were just friendly
with the love gone sour
i lost my appetite,
there's no more flavor
talking sweet now wont
fix it somehow
Dont casanova me, im over you
its over obviously
dont put your sugar on me its to late
to sweeten this baby
hey casanova; its over
deep words like these will rot your teeth
With all the sickly sweet nothings
Your speech is good enough to eat
But it won't fill me up when I am lonely
with the love gone sour
i lost my appetite,
there's no more flavor
talking sweet now wont
fix it somehow
Dont casanova me im over you
its over obviously
dont put your sugar on me its to late
to sweeten this baby
hey casanova; its over