

Renderfly, Fallen Star

What a blast. Blowing it so fast.
But you always said that it couldn't last.
Now here we are, living in my car.
Scored a last hurrah from your hocked
guitar

But I want you, just the way you are.
Love you in the back seat of the car.
I will take you playing covers in a bar, I've
found my fallen,

Star, star, star

Where do ya go, when nobody wants to
know?
Well they always said you could steal the
show
Sinking slow, in a friendly undertow,
and it's always the sharks to be first to
go, oh, oh, oh

But I want you, just the way you are,
Love you in the back seat of the car,
I will take you playing covers in a bar, I've
found my fallen,

Star, star, star

Broken dishes, caught me kisses,
You fall, I fell. Caught my angel.

Fallen star, I caught a fallen star,
Fallen star, caught my fallen star