

# Sahara Hotnights, Whirlwind Reaper

Please don't try to lean on me  
It's a sham honey, I'm on wheels  
Such a bad idea, depending on me  
No promises, no guarantees  
I left you cornered  
I left you broke  
As I held your gaze  
I checked for damage  
It took me hours, it took me days

And when all our battles are lost  
We like to paint our names on the wall  
When we wake up with the world on our backs  
And we know that we're gone for sure

I told you twice  
You heard me once  
This ain't gonna last'  
As we sat in silence  
Returned a smile to a hollow face

Seems like yesterday  
You had private access  
Now I'm not so sure  
Hey, whirlwind reaper  
Tried hard to please me  
When I asked for more