

Sparks The Rescue, American Blues

And to never see your face again
Read the omens or face consequences
That trigger disaster in the blink of an eye
I spy a tidal wave, head for the hills and pray that we survive
Your hands are red, Your lies are white
My tongue is tied
Another classic case of the American blues
Your fiction spread, your twisting lines
Now write it down
Another classic crime and are you wrongfully accused?
Im throwing coins, my wishes never came
So many coins darling, but whos to blame
Id make them all mine in the blink of an eye
She sighs, youll be sorry running back to me when karma comes your way
Your hands are red, Your lies are white
My tongue is tied
Another classic case of the American blues
Your fiction spread, your twisting lines
Now write it down
Another classic crime and are you wrongfully accused?
Are we damned or just terrified
to watch this world turn over and die?
Your hands are red, Your lies are white
My tongue is tied
Another classic case of the American blues
Your fiction spread, your twisting lines
Now write it down
Another classic crime and are you wrongfully accused?
Ive got this, youve got this
Classic case of American blues