

# Treble Charger, Red (Nc17 Version)

Saw you looking for a light  
face painted cigarette white  
you asked the cleanest boy you found  
you couldnt see me turned around  
his fingers stretched across your empty gaze  
but I just cant escape  
As the red fades from your wrinkled dress  
picture all the people youve impressed  
hangs on a wall around here  
vision starts to crawl when im near  
and the evening waits  
while you get caught up to your own mistakes  
made up of different lines  
I wouldnt wanna keep in my mind  
I wondered why youd come around  
remembering your little girl frown  
your answers kept the crowd at bay  
with compliments unwilling to pay

I had some things id like to say to you  
but they just cant be true  
As the red fades from your wrinkled dress  
a picture of the people youve impressed  
hangs on a wall around here  
vision starts to crawl when im near  
and the evening waits  
while you get caught up to your own mistakes  
made up of different lines i wouldnt wanna keep in my mind  
As the red fades from your wrinkled dress  
a picture of the people youve impressed  
hangs on a wall around here  
vision starts to crawl when im near  
and the evening waits  
while you get caught up to your own mistakes  
made up of different lines  
i wouldnt wanna keep in my mind.