

# twocolors, Heavy Metal Love

CIGARETTE BOY  
I LEFT MY HEART IN YOUR ASHTRAY  
SOUND OF YOUR VOICE  
A LULLABY MADE OF BAD DAYS  
YOU FILL THAT VOID  
BUT WHAT'S THE POINT  
CAUSE YOU'RE MOVING ON TO THE NEXT STAGE

MY LIP IN YOUR TEETH  
ROSES IN MY GLASSES  
WE BREAK THE AC  
WHEN WE MAKE OUT TO BLACK SABBATH  
YOU FILL THAT VOID  
BUT WHAT'S THE POINT  
GUESS WE'RE BOTH A LITTLE BIT DAMAGED

I WANT YOUR HEAVY METAL LOVE (LA, LA ,LA)  
I JUST CAN'T, JUST CAN'T GET ENOUGH (NAH, NAH, NAH)  
SO GIMME, GIMME ALL YOU GOT (BREAK MY HEART)  
I WANT YOUR HEAVY METAL LOVE (LA, LA, LA)

OH BABE I SEE YOU CARRY ALL OF THAT BAGGAGE  
SHIT YOU NEVER UNPACK  
HOLDING ON TO THOSE HABITS  
WON'T YOU HOLD ME INSTEAD?  
SO CYNICAL  
BUT TYPICAL  
HOW I'M TRAPPED IN ALL OF THAT MADNESS

JUST KEEP MY LIP IN YOUR TEETH  
ROSES IN MY GLASSES  
WE BREAK THE AC  
WHEN WE MAKE OUT TO BLACK SABBATH  
YOU FILL THAT VOID  
BUT WHAT'S THE POINT  
GUESS WE'RE BOTH A LITTLE BIT DAMAGED