

Whiskeytown, Only To Lose

Your picture perfect eyes
How did they become mine?
They might as well be blind
No one see you half the time

□

Ah, but you disguise the lies
That would only hurt you
No lover would use you
Only to lose you

□

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How did they become mine?
They might as well be blind
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Ah, but you disguise the lies
That would only hurt you
Who would ever use
Only to lose?