

She Left Ashes

Big Sugar

(G. Johnson/P. Ballantyne)

Twilight passes but we're still in dream
She left ashes like a laser beam
White hot flashes and that's what it is
Blindin' my eyes with the sight of her skin

Well I played with matches
And she left ashes of my fragile being
Well not that I mind
'Cause believe it was sin
Hits like Cassius
With bull-whip lashes
She left ashes

All's well 'til it ends and the chill is on
All's well - that depends, if the thrill is gone
If the thrill is gone

Five whispered goodbyes and a kiss on the cheek
I tried to fly but my body's too weak
Because she...

Hits like Cassius
With bull-whip lashes
Well, I played with matches
She left ashes
She left ashes
She left ashes
She left ashes