

Cold War

Brandtson

Lipstick cherry red oh baby now you're a mess.
Eyes covered blue and nobody knows you exist.
You can't stand just not knowing.
Twenty-four hours ago you were alright with this.

Now that that it's done, well, is it too much to admit?
Maybe that's just the way it is baby.
Lately I've been the one to go crazy.

Given the these circumstances, one too many last chances.
We just can't let this go.

Well I just hope you're happy 'cause one of us deserves to be
and we both know it's not me.

I can see you're suffocating, it's so hard to breathe.
So you best get up and going.
You're the one that said it's over.
You're the one that said it's over now.

You can't stand just not knowing.
Maybe that's just the way it is baby.
Lately I've been the one to go crazy. Maybe