Count The Stars

I can't lie, girl I love your bruises Your silk hands, a voice that leaves me useless And there I am, a boy with no excuses I'm wide awake, but I can't get off the ground If every story starts from here, than every story ends right he re Just say anything, I'll believe you Just say anything, I'll believe Your cigarette burns your liquor turns Waiting for the shit to hit the fan Just say anything... Straight faced, you she'd your clothes for me now I slip away, as her eyes start to blow out A simple life, of waiting for the moment Where you can leave everything behind Hold me under the satellites, call me deep in the moonlight