

Pictures

Dance Hall Crashers

If you don't know me
Please why don't you tell me
'Cause I don't wanna be with you no more
The stories that you tell
Please somebody else
I feel that something falling in your voice
I lived that battle to move past the shadow
That's why I won't wake you anymore
Something's gonna boom, dying tell me true
As I look into that spin of broken glass

Now you don't got a picture of me anymore
Now you don't got a picture of me anymore

If you don't know me
Please why don't you tell me
'Cause I don't wanna be with you no more
The stories that you tell
Please somebody else
I feel that something falling in your voice
If I got it buckled would you ran away and possible Again it would as aductive since again
Something's gonna boom, dying tell me true
As I look into that spin of broken glass

Now you don't got a picture of me anymore
Now you don't got a picture of me anymore