

Right Now, I'm Anyone's

Deaf Havana

There's been a terrible account of words
this evening is just like any other baby
except tonight I'm not so down in the dirt

I'm a hopeless romantic with good intentions
but I always fail to false accusation
it's always got me landing firmly on my feet
but I'll get you one day honey

don't make a sound, we can't afford to be heard

if you wanna come home to a bed of red roses
I'll cut my arm before the night closes
if you wanna come home to another best friend
I'll swallow viagra just to start a trend

don't make a sound, we can't afford to be heard
let's crack the bucks fizz baby 'cause you know we're gonna party tonight

and this is far too obvious, dangerous attempt
at something just a little bit more than you ever asked for
I'm successfully a fuck up and everyone seems to know

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except tonight

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