

# White Limousine

Favez

Kiss me in the white limousine she moans  
It's not killing if it's already dead  
It's not living in the past if the feelings last  
I'm gonna keep to my side of the bed  
Sell me all my life like it used to be  
I'm not buying I just ain't got the money  
But I'll lick it up and then I'll spit it out  
And the taste I can keep for free

It's not written down here at all  
That I'm never gonna catch your fall

Kiss me in the white limousine she moans  
It's not heaven but it's sort of ok  
Before I lay my head where the sun don't shine  
I'm gonna keep to your side of the line  
So kiss me on the corner of the mouth she says  
Here on the dashboard here on the road  
Why don't we do it all day all the digital day  
And then we'll leave it out in the cold

It's not written down here at all  
That I'm never gonna catch your fall

Oh, it ain't so lonely today  
And it ain't gone  
The solid air won't hold for long  
It ain't so lonely today  
And all the while  
You weren't here  
You weren't here

Kiss me in the white limousine she cries  
You're not a lover but there's no one around  
And if we wait just a minute it'll turn out right  
We'll get the chemicals all working again  
For every one I forget  
There's a million I lose I didn't really want to tell you the news  
Cause if it stinks it'll stink till the moment has come  
To throw it all, throw it all to the dogs

It's not written down here at all  
That I'm never gonna catch your fall

Oh, it ain't so lonely today  
And it ain't gone  
The solid air won't hold for long  
It ain't so lonely today  
Hell it ain't gone  
The solid air won't hold  
And all of the while  
You were branded, you were sold  
And all the while  
You weren't here  
You weren't here