

Yesterday

Kitten

He hit me it felt like a kiss
a diva's crying
race for the prize
don't open your eyes
we're in love

The voices are still in tune
morning means nothing
sympathy dies
there's defeat in his eyes
we're in love

But I can't even see past yesterday
it's too young
the picture didn't mean that I want you gone
but so long
I'll drive you to the ground and then put my tongue in your mouth
and if I can't even see past yesterday
then what's love
what is love

I heard you had nothing to lose
but you're crying your heart out
honey is this truth or is it people talking
lately it seems it's too much for me to be here
you got me bare and you lost your grip
are you reasons fair

I just want to live forever, you know

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Then what's love
what is love