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 mou
th
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

But I can't even see past yesterday
I'm too young
The picture didn't mean that I want you gone
but so long
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