

Bretton

Lower Than Atlantis

Blue eyes gave the reason to spit these words in spite
But now she regrets everything in regards to me
She better stop those pretty eyes from gazing
This wasn't done to hurt her
But the lads expect a little drama

She hasn't got the candy boys
She hasn't got the taste to keep me sweet

Back then I chose her
I wish I'd never
But when she bent over
I lived forever

The pints line up the table
I'm smoking away my lust
In a world where it's easy to make friends
I'm accustomed to be a cunt

But she's got the sexiest legs that I've ever seen
Enough to turn me sober from straight up lean

If I could leave a smear on her lips
It'd be for no other purpose but to ride her hips all night

The pints line up the table
I'm smoking away my lust
In a world where it's easy to make friends
I'm accustomed to be a cunt