

Their Party Days

Magneta Lane

she keeps standing there
waiting to be noticed
but he's shivering
so desire of those party days
silence fills their bodies
they turn away they leave
someday she'll understand
why her looks at her that way
whoaa...

[chorus 1:]
you left them behind
so have so much
but you keep waiting on their party days
you need my love
I can fill their shoes
but I don't their fuckin' party days

[chorus 2:]
you left them behind
so have so much
but you keep waiting on their party days
I'm looking at you
looking at me
we don't need their fuckin' party days

and we keep standing there
maybe I could save our souls
it's aesthetic attractions that felt so much before
whoaa...

[repeat chorus 1&2]

[repeat chorus 1&2]