Tongues

Pepper

Chop up your heart with my truthfull tongue. Don't touch me gir l until the song is done, and when I leave you'll hear the song I've sung that is the way I'll hav e my fun...Sleepin creepin evidence your leavin wish you were here so I could sleep just shy of a lie. O pen up the window sill find a cold peice of anything that I ever loved...only thing I ever loved...

Does she know my name? Doesn't mean a thing, and if my luck don 't change I'll probly be the last one standing....standing here...probly be the last one standin g here.

Does she know my name? Doesn't mean a thing, and if my luck don 't change I'll probly be the last one standing. Climb through my window please, get on my be d and freeze and if my mind don't change I'll probly be the last one standing here...Lord, standing hereonly thing I ever loved... only thing I ever loved...only thing I ever loved...only thing I ever loved was

You (sleepin creepen evidence your leavin) you are the last one \ldots