

Turning Tables

Savannah Outen

Close enough to start a war
All that I have is on the floor
God only know what we're fighting for
All that I say you always say more
I can't keep up with your turning tables under your thumb, I can
't breathe...

So I won't let you close enough to hurt me
No I won't rescue you you to just desert me
I can't give you the heart you think you gave me
Time to say goodbye to turning tables, turning tables

Under haunted skies I see you
Where love is lost, your ghost is found
I braved a hundred storms to leave you
As hard as you try, no, I will never be knocked down
I can't keep up with your turning tables, under your thumb, I ca
n't breathe...

I won't let you close enough to hurt me
No I won't rescue you you to just desert me
I can't give you the heart you think you gave me
Time to say goodbye to turning tables, turning tables

Next time I'll be braver I'll be my own savior
When the thunder calls for me
Next time I'll be braver I'll be my own savior
Standing on my own two feet

I won't let you close enough to hurt me
No I won't rescue you you to just desert me
I can't give you he heart you think you gave me
Time to say goodbye to turning tables, turning tables
Turning tables, ehe, turning.