

Paint Like That

Sick of Sarah

So far away
We never did touch too much
I felt like this empty plate
This half sipped on coffee cup
I'll paint you sceneries
With the prettiest colors
You ever did see
And no I never paint like that
No I never paint like that
Like that

Were so far away
No we never did talk enough
I felt like this empty place
It was made up with hollow space
And I'll write you poetry
Oh I'll use the prettiest words
That you ever did read
And No I never write like that
No I never write like that
I never write like that

Is it your heart that's tearing you apart
Is it your heart that's tearing you apart
Is it your heart that's tearing you apart