## **Ashley Sugarnotch**

Two Lips And Chapstick Too Rich, Think I'm gonna be sick

Too much History, Or was it just me? Or Should I even bother asking?

Ashley Sugarnotch I don't think our time was wasted Bitter now, though I must admit You're the sweetest thing I've ever tasted

Summer Days, in a sunny phase And cool nights, in a daisy glaze

Now its cavities, forced pleasantries And a couple hundred or so unsaid pleas

[chorus]

I'm not hedging any bets Or lying to save some face Cause I've got no regrets Or memories I'd like to erase

[chorus]

The Ergs!