

Let's Just Forget About This!

The Venetia Fair

Quietly, each breath is a gunshot from your lungs .
You're mouth's a smoking barrel when you've drank your fill.
It screams its hot outside but its cold in here
I try to get the f**k away as I move to nibble on her ear
Pull her close & you can feel her bones through her skin
but not a sound from her chest.

And so we crashed and we may have lost ourselves;
we'd already lost each other
One week short of a year with him
We should stop let's just forget about this;
let's just forget about it all as we lay and lost our heads
we feared we may have found our hearts
Like a line drawn in the sand
let's just forget about this
let's just forget about it all

The day dies slow on a night like this,
baby who'd the breaks if we're asleep at the wheel ?
You left the TV on too long; it started screaming:
Don't you think about her, don't you think about her

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