

So Long Lovely Eyes

Toadies

So long lovely eyes
Somehow we have found ourselves tonight with
No more happy sighs
Hold your breath & hope for something better

We got so far away
From the fire that we started
How did we get so fucking cold
So fucking cold

So now ease your mind
All good things must have an ending, how we
Live, love, laughed & cried
But matters they seem like just a fantasy

We got so far away
From the fire that we started
How did we get so fucking cold
So fucking cold

How did we get so
How did we get so fucking
How did we get so fucking cold
So fucking cold