Back to Prom

Forever and ever, even today and after

I kept our picture forever Back in the late 50's we went to the prom and kissing But you went home with Tom Ripley

Throw the guy a meat bone, put him on a train That's the way it should end Living the outskirts, to 40 miles away Where the lonely road ends

Forever and ever, even today and after I still believe you can hear me Believer, deceiver, the question lies beneath the letter I wrote you in late May

Throw the guy a meat bone, put him on a train That's the way it should end Living the outskirts, to 40 miles away Where the lonely road ends Where the lonely road ends Where the guitar gansters sings

Volbeat