

Violent – Carolesdaughter

Don't make me get violent
I want my ring back, baby that's a diamond
You don't listen anyways I'll be quiet
I don't really feel like fighting
Don't make me get violent
I want my ring back, baby that's a diamond
You don't listen anyways I'll be quiet
I don't really feel like fighting
Don't make me run away out the back door
I want my clothes back
You say you miss me
So then I drive back to you
I drive back to you
Petals off of flowers
Did you ever really love me?
Now my nose is full with powder
And I think that she's still lovely, oh no
She knows I'm a wreck
I gave you all my trust
Then I told you just don't break it
I promise that I'll clean up
And maybe we can make up but no
I think we're both a mess
Don't make me run away out the back door
I want my clothes back
You say you miss me
So then I drive back to you
I drive back to you
Don't make me get violent
I want my ring back, baby that's a diamond
You don't listen anyways I'll be quiet
I don't really feel like fighting
Don't make me get violent
I want my ring back, baby that's a diamond
You don't listen anyways I'll be quiet
I don't really feel like fighting



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych