

Not a home – Pardyalone

She'll do better on her own
This house don't feel like home
This house don't feel like home
She'll do drugs that make her sick
'Cause she don't wanna feel alone
Too much time spent,
Too many, too many lies spent on
What would you do if,
What would you do if I moved on?
I'm falling apart
Too much time spent,
Too many too, many lies spent on
What would you do if,
What would you do if I moved on?
I'm falling apart
Too much time spent,
Too many nights that I felt dead
Too many nights I
Too many nights I grabbed my own chest
Saw my own death,
She said it's all in my head
I thought that I loved you
But the more I don't think the more
I don't feel a thing
I'm running in circles,
I don't wanna feel this way
My head's under water (drowning)
And I don't wanna be saved
Got no one to wait for,
I know that you hate me
So don't save me now
You know I don't hate you
I hope you can save me, take me now
How do I say I'm alone and I need you?
She'll do better on her own
This house don't feel like home

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She'll do drugs that make her sick
'Cause she don't wanna feel alone
Too much time spent, too many,
Too many lies spent on
What would you do if,
What would you do if I moved on?



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych