

# Interstate Love Song – Stone Temple Pilots

Waiting on a Sunday afternoon  
For what I've read between the lines  
Your lies  
Feelin', like a hand in rusted shame  
So do you laugh or does it cry  
Reply?  
Leavin' on a southern train  
Only yesterday you lied  
Promises of what I seemed to be  
Only watched the time go by  
All of these things you've said to me  
Breathing is the hardest thing to do  
With all I've said and all that's dead for you  
You lied  
Goodbye  
Leavin' on a southern train  
Only yesterday you lied  
Promises of what I seemed to be  
Only watched the time go by  
All of these things I've said to you



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych