

The Floor Is Made Of Lava

"Sailors Cowboys & Indians"

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Love is worst when you're waiting for it - and love is never late.

We can't go any faster, our love can't catch up with the hate.

Something have to change, and some things get to stay.

You and me are history repeating the same misery.

Am I never gonna learn when enough is enough?

Let go of my heart when the pounding stops.

Am I never gonna learn, learn when to stop?

When enough is really enough.

Everything will pass some day, nobody gets it all, babe.
But maybe when we're lost again, we'll find each other on the way.

Although we can't see it coming it doesn't mean it's not there.

Or maybe I'm just rambling from desperation and despair.

Am I never gonna learn when enough is enough?

Let go of my heart when the pounding stops.

Am I never gonna learn, learn when to stop?

When enough is really enough.

(I'm a sailor on my very own ocean.

My home is my tombstone, my boat is my grave.

I'm cowboy and an indian.

My gun gets the best of me, my heart is in flames.)

Am I never gonna learn when enough is enough?

Let go of my heart when the pounding stops.

Am I never gonna learn, learn when to stop?

When enough is really enough.

I'm a sailor on my very own ocean.

My home is my tombstone, my boat is my grave.

I'm cowboy and an indian.

My gun gets the best of me, my heart is in flames.

[x2]

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