

## Anadivine "The Timid Gentleman"

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Don't turn away  
Im the always pain you know you want it  
Polite a dame left me feeling like a child who's getting  
bored  
But your skin in warm, but your skin is warm  
Just like california didn't warn you that you'd burn  
beneath the setting sun  
Im takin in back  
Im turning from you, im turning from you  
Im takin it back so colors don't from black to blue  
You can put that gun down  
Such a pretty maze  
Are the hallways too where your cold heart is?  
Racin again .. this beating's pushing rythmn to the floor  
Cause im feeling torn, cause in feelin torn  
Just like paranoia didn't warn you that you'd burn  
beneath the smoking gun

I hate to tell you how much of this charade  
Isnt exactly all the things that i could say, the things  
that i could say  
I hate to tell you how many bad mistakes  
Are really things that i intended to make, intended to  
make

Im takin it back  
Im takin it back

Im takin it back so colors don't turn from black to blue  
im takin it back, im turnin from you in turnin from you  
Im takin it back so colors don't turn from black to blue  
Im takin it back im turnin from you in turnin from you  
Im takin it back so colors don't turn from black to blue  
Im takin it back

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