Armchair Martian "Confession/Jeffson"

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Won't have to drink to confess
Just makes it easier I guess
I've been so lonely
Since you got to know me
Never get over it now
Lying to you all the while
Lying to you when I smile
Enduring kept waiting
So me, I've been hating
Losing you all of the while
All of my friends have gone south
I'm getting over it now
Talking with them doesn't count
Well there's better ways to fall down

Won't have to drink to get by Well maybe I'll make good in time Enduring kept waiting So me I've been hating Losing you all of the while

Deciding how to act Hey I'm burning all these things in my past Deciding how to act Hey I'm burning all these things in my past

Never was a savior
Know there's hard ones to take
Hope that I'm forgiven
Still living for what's in store
On the cross, or at the door
I just don't know what I'm hanging for
When I was young, my eyes went south
Failing now, blind to it all

All that I know is you're winding out
Treading on the coattails you're needing
No I ain't falling for your scene
It's too easy until you want to leave it
On the cross, or at the door
I just don't know what I'm hanging for
When I was young, my eyes went south

Failing now, so blind to it all
It really doesn't matter
I know what I believe
When I'm upon hard times, but I'm always in the need
Close interpretation, a brilliant way to bleed
Right now what am I saying, hope you don't know what I mean

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