

Best Coast

"Read My Lips"

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Your eyes pierced through my lips, yeah
All I bleed are smiles
All I bleed are smiles

Sitting in the corner with a razor and a smile
All the others slowly bleed to death
They all watched while he she'd bleed in style
Their words went from
Forget me not to I forgot
But he fell too soon
Now his existence remains in the hearts of the cold
Now you'll never recur
You'll never recur

Read my lips a thousand times
Count the quarter's nickels dimes
Does this tragedy make sense?
Or was the good missing from bye

Should this be a lesson learned?
How chests are boards and words are darts
Or is it ever a concern
To shatter those with glasslike hearts

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