

Funeral For A Friend "She Drove Me To Daytime Tv"

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Can't beat the best ones
A little closer maybe a bit too closer
You function you turn out
A flawless performance

Well, turn your camera away from me, woah
Spill your guts in eight milli meter, woah
Put your focus where your mouth is, woah
You're the only one who's ready here

Well, such holidays in the sun don't come without
sacrifices
You know it makes more sense
Well, such holidays in the sun don't come without
sacrifices
You know

I like the way you cry
Break my heart and break my hands and let me down,
yeah
I want to snap your neck in two
And leave you dead, you are so dead

Turn your camera away from me, woah
Spill your guts in eight milli meter, woah
Put your focus where your mouth is, woah
You're the only one who's ready here

Well, such holidays in the sun don't come without
sacrifices
You know it makes more sense
Well, such holidays in the sun don't come without
sacrifices
You know it makes more sense, yeah

Go on and on and on and on and on
Go on and on and on and on and on
Go on and on and on and on and on
Go on and on and on and on and on, go

