

Glass Jaw

"Hurting And Shoving (She Should Have Let Me&hellip)"

Visit "[Hurting And Shoving \(She Should Have Let Me&hellip\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"When I get back."

(x3)

Pre-break of dawn,

Hear the ring, it's me live from a pay phone in the rain.

Things pan out exactly as i say they will.

Cause I'll be less happy when I get back.

Two hands in one glove as if we were poor.

The hard up make soup from stones like the poor

before them did before.

You say.. You say the waiting could crush your heart.

But it's nothing new to me,

Having you crave me so desperately.

But I know,

How when you need me you bleed for me,

Though now I'm gone you fill my shoes with new fans.

Always and forever we are apart.

And may she see,

She'd be free overjoyed in distance if she only let me sleep.

"Will things make less happy..

When I get back!?" (x3)

Absence makes the heart grow still.

Abuse the hunt; confuse the kill.

I know, but I know.

You say.. You say the waiting could crush your heart.

It's nothing new to me,

Having you crave me so desperately.

But I know,

How when you need me you bleed for me.

Though now, I'm gone you fill my shoes with new fans.

Always and forever we are apart.

And may she see,

She'd be free overjoying in distance if she only let me sleep....

Make the dead feel deader.

Deader.

Make the dead sleep nights with a razor.

Kill the prey.

(x4)

Kill the prey.

(I'll hold) My child's head underwater.

If it's a boy, I was joking.
If it's a daughter, I'll say I did what I did because I had to...
And if you find my kid later, tell her I laughed too.
But it's nothing new to me,
Having you crave me so desperately.
But I know,
How when you need me you bleed for me,
Though now I'm gone you fill my shoes with new fans.
Always and forever we are apart.
And may she see,
She'd be free overjoyed in distance,
If she only let me sleep.
"When I get back."
It just might work out fine,
Because I love you enough to let you give the pain that I want.
And when you do, I just might fuck you enough to love you.
Once upon my night stand, lied letters piled in columns.
Postmarked "Middle Island",
Out east in the county of Solemn

Visit [Glass Jaw](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.