

Go Periscope "Chick Flick Tears"

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Who's sorry Who's sorry now

Oh I can't breathe, no she's taking my breath away And by the way she looks, you wouldn't think I'd get the light of day

These screams, they don't bleed

And these chick flick tears are never serious as they seam

We need

A keepsake from this perfectly imperfect scene

I, I can't breathe

She's saying whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh
Cries, you can't leave

She's saying what I want to hear but I'm spinning free

I got my life packed up in this thirty by thirty-nine In the twenty-fifth hour California's where I'll arrive These screams, they don't bleed And these chick flick tears are never serious as they seam

We need

A keepsake from this perfectly imperfect scene

I, I can't breathe

She's saying whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh Cries, you can't leave

She's saying what I want to hear but I'm spinning free

Who's sorry Who's sorry Who's sorry now

I, I can't breathe

She's saying whoa-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh Cries, you can't leave

She's saying what I want to hear but I'm spinning free I, I can't breathe

She's saying whoa-oh-oh-oh, whoa-oh-oh-oh

Cries, you can't leave

She's saying what I want to hear but I'm spinning free

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