

Grinspoon "Off Piste"

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Walk it up But dont talk at all
You left cinnamon on the wall
Now that everythings changed
Your the one that stayed the same

Played for minds never played for keeps
Your heart willingly seems to eat
All the times that we've shared
Could we leave it out there

If you leave i'll never be the same
We can make it all about today
Can we ever go back
Could we make it this time

Never thought you'd listen
Kinda new I'd bring you down
Now your the only one
The only ont that counts
Never thought you'd listen
Kinda new I'd bring you down
Now your the only one
The only ont that counts

Walk the streets for I can walk for miles
I know everyone seems to smile
But there nothing left out
Where I never could growl

I miss the shit that we use to do
The things we shared about it was fuck'in cool
Maybe we could go back
Maybe it'll be fine

Never thought you'd listen
Kinda new I'd bring you down
Now your the only one
The one that counts
Never thought you'd listen
Almost thought you'd bring me down
Now your the only one
The one that counts

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