

Horizontal Orange "Mingle With The People"

Visit "[Mingle With The People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nothing touches her soul but stilhetos,
The L.A. carpet and bedsheets.
There's nothing in her heart and nothing in her eyes.
But I've fallen so hard.
She parties like a rockstar every night.
And I can taste the whiskey on her breath she never
tries to hide.
And we belly up to the bar and exchange pleasantries
with the ladies and gentlemen.
And all we have is our loss of self control to keep us
company.
Boredom is what haunts us most like limbs at our
windowpane.
Is the perfidy of a vixen's tongue too big a risk to take?
You better hope so boy. why bury that?

Since overcoming our self shatters the glass that
refracts the truth from us.
With the doctor's orders. with the drugs that the doctor
prescribed.
I'll beat the illness. I'll learn to fly.
Now everything you said to me, just like babes, clings
to the heart of a sinner.
Now it's almost over. I can feel I'm nearing the end. I've
said goodbyes.
Though I know I'll be back again. kiss her once on the
cheek for me.
Apologize to the fiancé. fool me once shame on you.
fool me twice and I deserve to die.

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