

Islands

"J'aime Vous Voire Quitter"

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You said you had my back
But I was attacked by a pack of dogs frothing at the
mouth
Stabbed in the face, glass in my guts crash
Passed in the passenger's side, you were drunk

And falling, falling and falling down
You were falling, falling down

J'aime, j'aime, j'aime, parlez vous
Such a shame, shame, shame, shame on you
J'aime, j'aime, j'aime, parlez vous
Can I blame, blame, blame, blame you?

You cut your feet on the glass in the grass
Shards got stuck in the past
When the footprints you left didn't last
I through you a bone but you bit one of my own
I'm gonna do it without it

It's appalling, appalling
How short your hair can go when I would let it go
I know there's a problem
When you gave up you were gone

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Such a shame, shame, shame, shame on you
J'aime, j'aime, j'aime, parlez vous
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