

Calla

"Used Cars And Strip Bars"

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Summer's over girl,
We'll count our wins and cut our losses,
We've bound our hands one last time,
And taken a dive into fate,

Whisper, whisper those sweet words to me one last
time
And promise, promise you'll mean everyword tonight

This could be the coldest winter,
Cuz I don't know if I'll see u this year,
I swear the snow keeps getting deeper,
And these words are frozen over my dear

Take these chances and kill these dreams,
There's no point in leaving them here
You'll bite your tounge and move on
You'll never stop to taste the last of what you've lost

Whisper, whisper those sweet words to me one last
time
And promise, promise you'll mean every word tonight

This could be the coldest winter,
Cuz I don't know if I'll see you this year,
I swear the snow keeps getting deeper,
And those words are frozen over my dear,

Repeat 2X

(This time wont mean a thing,
This time wont mean a thing,
Cuz I'm gone for good and I'm never coming back,

Just let this fire die,
Before it burns off
The last threads connecting me to you)

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