

Mathis Grey

"Less Hurt More For Real"

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Spare some extra wings
Ever since your walk of shame
You been flyin solo

Connectin with the freaks
The out your leagues or just plain crazies
A taste of good can free you

What's in your chest, but empty space and
Demin sparks from past relationships
You hold him high above the streets but he lays low
and says he'll stop when rains
Wrong to your soul, wrong to your face, wrong to be
putting you in all that danger
Somewhere he lies when you are truth
I'll make you a deal
For less hurt and more for real

Quickly things repeat
You get screwed and he stays favorite
Worst of all you ignore me

I can be a freak
Out of your league or just plain crazy
Yet I think you know me

What's in your chest, but empty space and
Demin sparks from past relationships
You hold him high above the streets but he lays low
and says he'll stop when rains
Wrong to your soul, wrong to your face, wrong to be
putting you in all that danger
Somewhere he lies when you are truth
I'll make you a deal
For less hurt and more for real

Foolish girl quite holdin on
He let go sometime ago
I could tell you where I think you should be
Grab your things let's make a turn
We'll get by on what we have
At least we know what we have ain't gonna leave

Climb that hill
Tell him how you feel x2

What's in your chest, but empty space and
Demin sparks from past relationships
You hold him high above the streets but he lays low
and says he'll stop when rains
Wrong to your soul, wrong to your face, wrong to be
putting you in all that danger
Somewhere he lies when you are truth
I'll make you a deal
I'll make you a deal x4
For less hurt and more for real

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