

Sacred Tuesday "Headline"

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She's got blue eyes and a drop dead stare
A cold shoulder and a malicious glare
A thousand years war not much has changed
Little to nothing but a name

It's a late night, closed door, a broken light and a
worthless war
A little more sleep is lost as we're wash uninsured
Catch a breath you've heard all of this before
A shaken head and a loss of words

I'm gonna tell you everything and you're going to be ok

History, is destined for you and me
No pipe organ to play and no aisles to walk today
You and I are destined for older times
Just sit back and relax you're going to be ok

A quick left and relapse you're gonna be ok
So what if your head flew the other way
Here we are another front page story, no guts, no glory
Just my name in bold he's single hurry

History is destined for you and me
No pipe organ to play and no aisles to walk today
You and I are destined for older times
Just sit back and relax you're going to be ok

She's got blue eyes and a gorgeous stare
And a smile to light the world

And I'm not going to stand here and lie and say from
here to ending time
All I'm saying is lets give it a shot and stay away from
the headlines

History is destined for you and me
No pipe organ to play no aisle to walk today
You and I are destined for older times
Just sit back and relax you're going to be ok

