

The Natalie Fight "Virginia Is For Lovers"

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Your palms are getting wet
But it's not over yet
You either leave or go through with it
Her hair is down today
I like it better that way
She knows I care but she doesn't care
The words fall into place
I hope she falls on her face
Who the fuck is he?
He is not me
The sweatshirt in room 109 your bundled up
You need some time alone. All alone.
I wrote a chorus and that's your reward for breaking my
heart in to days
I don't know what to say
But my heart is beating for you, Natalie.

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