

Metric

"Dear Hanna"

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Dear Hanna.
Dear Hanna.

Get our friends to get my things,
Back from your place while you're away.
I'll get the chance to say the things,
I should have said, but couldn't say.

Hanna dear, forever friends.
Sincerely yours, never again.
Dear Hanna, have a drink on me.
Dear Hanna, hand your hand away.
Dear Hanna, how did it feel to trade my trust for a
touch,
And your soul for a quick fuck?

I'll imagine that we never met.
You'll do the same, from the looks of it.
Imagine that you never lied,
Oh yeah that's right, it's what you did the first time.

Hanna dear, forever friends.
Sincerely yours, never again.
Dear Hanna, have a drink on me.
Dear Hanna, hand your hand away.
Dear Hanna, how did it feel to trade my trust for a
touch,
And your soul for a quick fuck?

Dear Hanna.
Dear Hanna.
Dear Hanna.

Dear Hanna, have a drink on me.
Dear Hanna, hand your hand away.
Dear Hanna, how did it feel to trade my trust for a
touch,
And your soul for a quick fuck?

Dear Hanna, have a drink on me.
Dear Hanna, bend your hand away.

Dear Hanna, how did it feel to trade my trust for a
touch,
And your soul for a quick fuck?

Dear Hanna.
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