

Friday Gossip "Take Me Home"

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It was a sunday sky
For all the eastside
She was taking my hand
and take it is hard
And the sun was a friend of mind
and your eyes were the cash of my life
hard to forget understand it all
know she thinks that i'm just losing control

Here in my dream
and this nightmare I say
that i'm gonna be strange today
I don't wanna say
that your lies are the same thing and
Before I close my eyes
they're so sick and tired
but your own were so fine
Don't tell me goodbye
Why are you going away tonight
Why are you asking some things so hard

All these tracks and those planes
All these lies and those plagues
all these trends and those rage
All This love and your hate

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