

Andy Gruhin "Sore Losers"

Visit "[Sore Losers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A cold touch and a swollen kiss
Has never make me feel like this
A bad fuck and an offbeat heart
Have never made me feel so apart
From a world, that mama told me was mine.
What can I make of fear?
How about babies and half a year?
Or an answer left unsaid
Put a demon in my head.

And she told me that distance was wrong.
That all of my cares have been dreams all along.
The city's a place I can never call home
Anymore, anymore.

Chorus:
I can't, remember how
We kissed so loud
It made music, it made fire
Drove me crazy
And now, I've lost all doubts
Sore Losers
I just need you to tell me you hate me
Oh just tell me you hate me
I need to hear it now

She won't taste my love, instead she'll lick
Or confuse my heart with my prick
Well, well, well man might not be the truth!
Why must everything be about you?
And she told me, she's running away
Living one 3 hundred 65 day
Oh, nothing matters
It all sounds the same anyway, anyway!

Chorus:
I can't, remember how
We kissed so loud
It made music, it made fire
Drove me crazy
And now, I've lost all doubts
Sore Losers

I just need you to tell me you hate me
Oh tell me you hate me
Tell me you hate me
Tell me you hate me
Oh I need to hear it nowâ€¦!

And weâ€™ll replace affection with rough sex and
weed
And timeless connections, with mouths I canâ€™t feed
And the taste of your lips, with cigarettes that just burn
That just burn
And then maybe our letters
With someone on top
Perhaps Iâ€™ll feel better
With songs I wonâ€™t stop
And sheâ€™s getting wetter
With every penny I drop for goodbye
For goodbye
And then maybe our clasped hands
New numbers to call
How am I a man when I donâ€™t know it all?

Iâ€™ll just watch as two people fall
As two people fallâ€¦!

Visit [Andy Gruhin](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.