

Pela

"Waiting On The Stairs"

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I had a sideways stare like a signal flare
she's waiting on the staircase hey, hey!
you got skin like porcelain, skin like porcelain
tips me like a domino on some days
but we could jump off of a cliff into a wedding ring
and if the heat pipes are shut off
our walls would never sting

you got a small town stare like a signal flare
i'm hiding in the bathroom hey, hey!
skin like porcelain, skin like porcelain
poisoning me on most days

we should jump off of a cliff into a wedding ring
and if the heat pipes are shut off
our walls would never sting
they'd begin to sing

i can't stand that record
i can't stand you breaking down
i can't stand that record
i can't stand you breaking down

come sit next to me
i am not your enemy
come sit next to me
i am not your enemy
come admit it to me
have i become your enemy?
come admit it to me
that i have become your enemy

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