

All "All's Fair"

Visit "[All's Fair](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's got pictures scattered on the floor
Scattered pictures from the days of Yore
She's got letters from a boy obsessed,
You had me on a string, had me at my best

You can't leave the faith till you die
She won't leave that men when he cries
You can never leave the church,
And she'll never leave me anymore

She's got promises of a perfect time,
When I'd say anything to make you mine
And she's got faith in the things I say
I made you a promise, and the world
Can't take it away

She can't move she knows for sure,
I've got the key to the after world for
This girl
I spent all my nickels and dimes, we
Were lovers when we had the time to
Kiss girls

My devastation asks no questions,
My failure leaves no one to blame
She's got pictures, promises to seal the fate,
And I've got to face the fact
It's not too late,

She says it's not too late

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