

The Plot To Blow Up The Eiffel Tower

"Section 16"

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She said goodnight to all the lights that made her
seem to glow.
Her hair parades for him to stay, but he decides to go.
He makes his way in subtle plays some times he says
hello
It takes him days to move her way, she knows it's time
to go

Coz time doesnt't go along the way now she sits right
down to find the one man show.
Its a beautiful day, it's time to leave, somebody.

The house is bold and so much colder than nights
they'd ever know,
She bends her knees and tries to scream and says it's
time to go.
She moves her lips her words are gifts he stares as she
lets go
And trades a space for her new place in a world she
wants to know

Coz time doesnt't go along the way now she sits right
down,
Coz time doesnt't go along the way now she sits right
down to find the one man show.
It's a beautiful day, it's time to leave, somebody

It means a lot to find it so easy it takes a lot to find
yourself way down.
It means a lot to find it so easy, and it takes a lot to find
yourself way down.

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