

## **Last Chance Casanova**

### **"Girls Gone Wild"**

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I see her melt into his bed  
I see his eyes roll with regret  
Another story of a night that she never will forget

The room is cold, his touch is warm  
Air smells of sex, lies, and remorse  
If only she could see the mess she's got herself in  
So far from her home

Take another shot to set the mood  
Then the shot and bottle start to move.  
She tells him everything,  
But he won't even hear a fucking word.  
When she's on top, she's hit rock bottom, rock bottom

It never fails, the queen will lose  
To the heart of veils, his check is way to smooth.  
They thought we'd lose  
Tears out her soul, no one ever knows  
No one ever knows what she's doin' to herself.

This girls gone wild  
This heart will break  
I kinda feel that I might be the witness  
Kinda feel that you might be the case.

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