

Rigby

"Four Pairs Of Eyes"

Visit "[Four Pairs Of Eyes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I start the car, put down my seat
I knew she was waiting
Another fight, we had to leave
Got gold invitations

The perfect couple living their fortunate lives
So she puts on a smile when we arrive

Then our eyes meet, with the skipping of a heartbeat
I know I will wait for thee
My whole damn life
Hands touch, blood flows like a cold rush
Cuts me like a knife when silence strikes

Between Four pairs of eyes

I start the car and we drive off
And still there is silence
I start to talk, could feel her freeze
She tells me to be quiet

The perfect couple living their fortunate lives
So she puts on a smile when we arrive

Then our eyes meet, with the skipping of a heartbeat
I know I will wait for thee
My whole damn life
Hands touch, blood flows like a cold rush
Cuts me like a knife when silence strikes

Between Four pairs of eyes

Then our eyes meet, with the skipping of a heartbeat
I know I will wait for thee
My whole damn life
Hands touch, blood flows like a cold rush
Cuts me like a knife when silence strikes

Between Four pairs of eyes

