

Sparks

"Saco Boys Have No Class"

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If this is perfect, then lets end this before it starts
We are not pictures, no. this couldn't last forever.
And over time all the colors fade away, we cut and
paste the words
We cannot bear to say.

I've got this new game, where I walk to your house.
And when my legs give, then I'll drag myself down
Through these state lines, cause we're so far now.
(This isn't desperate)
This isn't desperate for me.

So tonight, yea I'm miles away from your town
But I'll grow wings and I'll fly down
When it's me and my face against this wind
I swear to God I'll make you mine again

I've got this new game, where I walk to your house.
And when my legs give, then I'll drag myself down
Through these state lines, cause we're so far now.
(This isn't desperate)
This isn't desperate

So lets drop our guns and drop our guards
We'll forget every note that we wrote to this song.

I'm miles from your town
Well I'll grow wings and I'll fly down
When it's me and my face against this wind
And I swear to God I'll make you mine again

I've got this new game, where I walk to your house.
And when my legs give, then I'll drag myself down
Through these state lines, cause we're so far now.
(This isn't desperate)
This isn't desperate for...

I've got this new game, where I walk to your house.
And when my legs give, then I'll drag myself down
Through these state lines, cause we're so far now.
(This isn't desperate)

This isn't desperate for me.

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