

## Stars "Midnight Coward"

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Sweetness, sweetness never suits me  
When I get it out to take you home  
Maybe it's love, love at first light  
We drunk and we're walking with the sun in our life

Worry, worry isn't well  
Gonna let it fall tonight from where we stand

What can't be decided?  
In the morning it will bring itself to you  
I can't see what's coming but I'm not saying it

Sickness, weakness at the fall  
Of how you're gonna play, how long should I stay?  
Promises, promises never cease to assist it  
And now I'm back on my back, please bite your words

Hurry, hurry to believe  
I can't always trust as much as you deceive

What can't be decided?  
In the morning it will bring itself to you  
I can't see what's coming but I'm not saying it

What's your middle name?  
How do you play the game?  
I'll be the first to leave

When did I grow up?  
I don't want to say too much  
I'll be the first to leave

What can't be decided?  
In the morning it will bring itself to you

What can't be decided?  
Before you enter thinking maybe it will choose  
But I can't see what's coming, I can't see what's coming  
I can't see what's coming but I'm not saying it

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