

Grover_Girl

"You Tell On Yourself"

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Will you do her a favor,
She needs you to take her home,
She needs a place where oleanders grow,
Poison in her reach, this is her daddy?s speech.

White roses are dangerous,
Don?t smell them because they turn to lust,
Little boys lie and make little girls cry,
Only a girl can bring a guy back to life.

Smoking constantly,
Rose red lips look wildly,
Craving someone?s body,
Longing for a guy to come and save her.

Screeching to a halt,
When she notices him,
And she tries to make him fall in love,
But he doesn?t seem to be interested,
She?s lost her touch.

White roses are dangerous,
Don?t smell them because they turn to lust,
Little boys lie and make little girls cry,
Only a girl can bring a guy back to life.

The smell is so sweet,
And she turns to me and,
Looks like a fantasy fairy,
Silky curls of red,
Eyes full hate and anger.

I act like I don?t see her standing next to me,
I don?t let her come any closer,
He?s my man now,
He won?t let her tear me down,
She smelled like a white rose.

White roses are dangerous,
Don?t smell them because they turn to lust,
Little boys lie and make little girls cry,

Only a girl can bring a guy back to life.

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