

Termanology

"Back To Black"

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She left no time to regret,
Kept her clit wet,
With her same old safe bet.
Me & my head high,
And my tears dry,
Get on without my girl.
You went back to what you knew,
So far removed
From all that we went through.
And I tread a troubled track,
My odds are stacked,
I go back to black.

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to him
And I'll go back to
I'll go back to us

I love you much
It's not enough
You love blow and I love puff
And life is like a pipe,
And I'm a tired penny rolling up the walls inside.

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to him
And I'll go back to...
We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to him
And I'll go back to...
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
Black
I go back to...

I go back to...

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to him
And I'll go back to

We only said goodbye with words
I died a hundred times
You go back to him
And I'll go back to black

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