

John King

"The Faker"

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With an audience of four, it's not a crowd I have no
need for more
Well I better not fake it, the know I lied
I give it all my heart, a solid start

The summer sun is shining wide, a lot of young hearts
will go out tonight
Well they better not break theres, it's all they get
But if it bleeds and bleeds without regrets, it's alright
It's alright

Aaaa...
Don't start again, we're almost done here
You turn, you turn away
You turn, you turn away

And she was no more then a kiss
You have no regrets for what you did
She will bury forever the precious pain
Her body still won't there she goes again, it's alright
It's alright

Aaaa...
Don't start again, we're almost done here
You turn, you turn away
You turn, you turn away

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