

Zamora

"Please Tell My Why"

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Can we forget about the things I said when I was
drunk...

I didn't mean to call you that
I can't remember what was said
Or what you threw at me

Please tell me
Please tell me why
My car is in the front yard
And I am sleeping with my cloths on
I came in throught the window... last night
And your... gone
Gone

It's no suprise to me I am my own worst enemy
Cuz every now and then I kick the living s**t out of me
The smoke alarm is going off and there a cigarette
Still buring

Please tell me why
My car is in the front yard
And I'm sleeping with my clothes on
I came in throught the windo last night
And your gone
Gone

Please tell me why
My car is in the front yard
And I am sleeping with my clothes on
I came inthrough the windo last night

It's no suprise to me
I am my own worst enemy
Cuz every now and then I kick the livin' s**t out of me

Can we forget about the things I said when I was drunk
I didn't mean to call you that

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