

## **Lopez On The Runway**

### **"Stella"**

Visit "[Stella](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

"Stella"

The New Year was your falsehood  
And I was your golden boy

You were tipsy I was turvy  
We fit hand in hand

And we ran like power lines  
Through suburban lands

You were my exclamation  
And I was the hesitation

But we were happy with the company  
Of lost and found and stolen property

I hope you're happy with the choices you made  
But may I ask you this?

Do you ever think of the winter?  
We left unfinished with no concluding words

You must've been drunk you weren't talking right  
You were spouting nonsense left and right, and vomit  
on my shoes

You said happiness was your designated driver  
And he only had room for him and you

Hello, my name is time!

I pointed out the window  
At a sight I thought you'd like

Soil packed into the ground  
To a specified location

I should know what I'm walking on  
It contains a story, it contains a song

Visit [Lopez On The Runway](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.