

The Thirty Years War

"F.C.P.S.I.T.S.G.E.P.G.E.P.G.E.P"

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Slow down!

This is slippin' through my mind, the conversation has run out of time.

Honey, I know you know what I mean, and that's the one thing that you soon will find...

I know that you really wanna go,

Your mind is runnin' outta gas just relax and recap and relapse tonight.

My body's jumpin' and I, go through the motions,
And I'm leaving on this journey, maybe someday I'll come running back to you!

I don't wanna see the day, my words cannot make it safe.

(come running home, come running home!!)

Her heart, in my hands, it's too bad. no regrets...

I don't wanna see the day, her tears are falling on my grave.

This is my one chance to take back, no regrets...

Let's go!

I just wanna let you know, this situation leaves me outta breath.

We'll drive till' the love that's in your eyes drops to the ground, unravels like a thread.

I know that you really wanna go,

I only think about her, must get to her, cannot lose her...

I don't wanna see the day, my words cannot make it safe.

(come running home, come running home!!)

Her heart, in my hands, it's too bad. no regrets...

I don't wanna see the day, her tears are falling on my grave.

This is my one chance to take back, no regrets...

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