Earl Grey

Laika

There's a dream inside my head A blurry world where you'd be it The only thing I'd ever need, yeah We'd fuck and smoke and we'd do drugs Close enough to smell your blood Oh, your lips they taste like love, yeahI'll always sing your songs You know I'll always play along I'll wear your hurt like it's my own, yeah And every time I'll sing each line I'll pretend like you wrote mine I'll listen like you're singing every song about me I love the work of art you are All your bruises, all your scars I'd hang you up on all my walls, yeah You're the fire that burns inside You bloom like flowers in my mind Each petal lives and breathes and dies, yeah I'll always sing your songs You know I'll always play along I'll wear your hurt like it's my own, yeah And every time I'll sing each line I'll pretend like you wrote mine I'll listen like you're singing every song about me Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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