

Escape The Fate - Situations

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Tom: Eb
                                                                and I'm just a slave
                                                                Don't worry I'll be gone when the morning comes.
                                              ()
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 3º casa
The Situations
                                                                Darling, What is going on?
                                                                Honestly, that never happened
are irrelevant now
she loves the way that I tease
                                                                Lying is your favorite passion
I love the way that she breathes.
                                                                Leave me, Go where you belong
I touched her (ohh), she touched my (ahh)
                                                                Higher heels and lipstick napkins
                                                                Dying is your latest fashion.
It was the craziest thing
I love the girls who hate to love because they're just like
                                                                I know, you love to resist and all it
A certain girl she took my hand and ran it up her thigh
                                                                takes is a kiss and you just
She licked her lips and pulled my hair, I fall in love for a
                                                                Love to hate me.
                                                                You know, you live for the lies so
She can't behave
                                                                Don't act surprised that I just
and I'm just a slave
                                                                Love to hate you.
Don't worry I'll be gone when the morning comes.
                                                                I kissed your lips you pulled my
                                                                Hair it was the craziest thing.
Darling, What is going on?
                                                                I love the girls who love to hate.
Honestly, that never happened
Lying is your favorite passion
                                                                Darling, What is going on?
Leave me, Go where you belong.
                                                                Honestly, that never happened
Higher heels and lipstick napkins
                                                                Lying is your favorite passion
Dying is your latest fashion.
                                                                Leave me, Go where you belong.
                                                                Higher heels and lipstick napkins
The frustration, It's a regular thing
                                                                Dying is your latest fashion.
I hate the ones who love to
                                                                Darling, (leave me)What is going on?
hate because they're just like me
                                                                Honestly, that never happened
A certain girl she took her hand and put it in my lap
                                                                Lying is your favorite passion
"It's way to full" she said
                                                                Leave me, (Darling) Go where you belong.
Once you have me you'll always come back.
                                                                Higher heels and lipstick napkins
She can't behave
                                                                Dying is your latest fashion.
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Acordes

