

Damn Things Over

Empires

Give up, the whole damn thing's over
I ain't turning shoulders yet
As the evening hits your eyes
Spill the sunshine
Oh, you're fading out
We're everybody's moon
Hanging on the edge of nothing

If there's a hell for lovers
And that's where you're gonna be
I can be hell's lover boy
You can stand right on my feet
At top of our love
Stand at the top of our love

I don't believe in being lonely
Old electric lady lands
Playing in the stars around me
Drunk in the arms of your gorgeous memory
Lured in by the lovely way
You keep showing up in mystery

If there's a hell for lovers
And that's where you're gonna be
I can be hell's lover boy
You can stand right on my feet
At top of our love
Stand at the top of our love
Stand at the top of our love

I keep rolling down through the world to find you
Asking all the fakes and the awfully confused
Why they're smiling big when I go about you
They know I'm crazy enough, I'm desperate enough for you
For you

And I go and you go where it's easy to blur, it's easy to blur out

If there's a hell for lovers
And that's where you're gonna be
I can be hell's lover boy
You can stand right on my feet
At top of our love (I can be hell's lover boy)
Stand at the top of our love (I can be hell's lover boy)
Stand at the top of our love

Give up the whole damn thing's over
Give up the whole damn thing's over
Give up the whole damn thing's over
Give up the whole damn thing's over
Give up the whole damn thing's over