Two Lips
And Chapstick
Too Rich, Think I'm gonna be sick

Too much History,
Or was it just me?
Or Should I even bother asking?

Ashley Sugarnotch
I don't think our time was wasted
Bitter now, though I must admit
You're the sweetest thing I've ever tasted

Summer Days, in a sunny phase And cool nights, in a daisy glaze

Now its cavities, forced pleasantries And a couple hundred or so unsaid pleas

[chorus]

I'm not hedging any bets
Or lying to save some face
Cause I've got no regrets
Or memories I'd like to erase

[chorus]