

Pushover

The Long Winters

Fight, we couldn't try
I'd love an answer,
That isn't sly,
Or so, so you say
Don't toast the day
For the twilight

For you I'm a, Pushover
I would, if I could, I would
I just want you to say
Come on, wish me luck
Wish me luck

Unkind, girlish walk
Like a deep to the world
Without the talk
As you wade through the crowd
I sit next to you
The seats still warm

For you I'm a, Pushover
I would, if I could, I would
I just want you to say
Come on, wish me luck
Wish me luck

For you I'm a, Pushover
I would, if I could, I would
I just want you to say
Come on, wish me luck
Wish me luck

I just want you to say
Come on
I just want you to say
Come on
I just want you to say
Come on
I just want you to say
Come on