

We put them in the park and we told them to hold on tight  
Let go of them, let go of them, let go of them

'Cause you are their night  
The ones that holy eyes will chase  
And just the right height  
Struggling as always

And we were just across the road  
Now that you're colder, now that you're colder

So sick to death of the sight of you now  
Safe to say never wanted you more  
And you asked for one more go

So sick to death of the sight of you now  
Safe to say never wanted you more  
And you asked for one more go

'Cause you are their night  
The ones that holy eyes will chase  
And just the right height  
Struggling as always

And I was just across the road  
We put them in the park and we told them to hold on tight  
And I was just across the road  
And now that you're colder, and now that you're colder

So sick to death of the sight of you now  
Safe to say never wanted you more  
And you asked for one more go

And she had the answer  
She had the answer  
'Cause she's lying on the road  
And now she's lying on the road

So sick to death of the sight of you now  
Safe to say never wanted you more  
And you asked for one more go

And she had the answer  
She had the answer  
'Cause she's lying on the road  
And now she's lying on the road

And I was hoping on a good day that you'd be fine  
And I was hoping on a good day that you would be fine  
I was hoping on a good day that you would be mine  
And we were hoping on a good day that they would be fine