

## Short Flight to Mexico

Winger

He took a shot  
He aimed it well  
Her eyes were closed  
He whispered she must never tell  
She had no choice  
One little voice  
All girls grow up in time  
But she still pays the price

Dead trust - he's the killer  
Can't keep it buried in her  
Tradin' in bruises for highway hotels  
Love lives - she can feel it  
Her soul he couldn't steal it  
She's selling her secrets to get out of hell

Bar full of flies  
She's holdin' back  
Won't be the first time  
That she's tried, won't be the last

Can't fill the void  
Can't be destroyed  
Bad endings start somewhere  
It's time for truth or dare

Dead trust - he's the killer  
Can't keep it buried in her

Tradin' in bruises for highway hotels  
Love lives - she can feel it  
Her soul he couldn't steal it  
She's selling her secrets to get out of hell

She took a shot  
She aimed it well  
His eyes were closed  
She whispered, See you in hell  
They heard the bang  
Couldn't give a damn  
Short flight to Mexico  
This time she'll let it go

Dead trust - He's the killer  
Can't keep it buried in her  
Tradin' in bruises for highway hotels  
Love lives - she can feel it  
Her soul he couldn't steal it  
She's selling her secrets to get out of hell