LOVE KILLS

SHE SMOKES LONG CIGARETTES ASHES ON HER JEANS SHE CAME OUT OF CHICAGO LOOKIN' COLD AND MEAN SHE SAID NOTHING'S THERE NOTHING LEFT TO TRY DRINKING DOWN AT THE OLD TOWN BAR I TOLD HER WHEN I LIED WE CRUISED OUT TO HER SISTER'S PLACE OUT ON ISLAND PARK DRIVE

LOVE KILLS YOUR TIME KILLS YOUR MIND KILLS THE FILM ON YOUR EYES

SINKING IN HER GREY EYES SINGING WE WILL FALL STARING OUT OF THE HOTEL WINDOW AT THE PICTURES IN THE HALL DRIVING OUT TO DETROIT METRO SNOW DRIVING ON THE WIND THE SKY WAS GREY AND WHITE THE ROAD WAS TO THE END

LOVE KILLS YOUR TIME KILLS YOUR MIND KILLS THE FILM ON YOUR EYES