

SARAH

Hold on sarah
You're making a mistake
Your heart is closed
Your eyes are open

You will regret it
Although might long it take
You'll suffer most
From constantly hoping

Why would anybody need that guy
I saw him putting on a silver tie
And pointing guns at bracelet girls
Who got stuck with their high heels
In the sand

You used to have a better taste in men
You got jim, the taylor from that misty land
And that second hand store trophy bill
I thought even todd was better
From the gym

**Sarah, sarah
Take a ride
But a different one
You could hold it in for a while
But as your friend
I'll bring this to an end**

I'm wearing high heels today
And I'm a bracelet girl
And a spur reflects the light on some guy's silver tie
As I see him from afar
I feel the dust inside my heart
And thunder
Tears us apart

**Sarah, sarah
Take a ride
But a different one
You could hold it in for a while
But as your friend
I'll bring this to an end**

**Sarah, sarah
Take a ride
But a different one
You could hold it in for a while
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