

One more time

1. Strophe

Has been sometime since I kicked your sweet ass
Straight out off my life but I have to confess
I'm missing your skills just sometimes late at night
You're blessed in some ways, You just worked it out right
When we just decided to put down the fighting
And went on to sweeter ways of swearing and biting
Changing the playground changing the fightsound
Burning the bedsheets is what all our fights crowned

I can't remember the night an conversations we used to have
I just remember the Sex, it's the only thing that did last.
So I knocked at your door One more Time

Refrain

I cannot deny that a last time I'd like to Fuck You (Fuck You)
I cannot deny that a last time I want to get you laid
I cannot deny that a last time I'd like to fuck you fuck you
I still can remember the last time - I got you laid

Go one more time time time times
for the good old time time time times
try one more time time time times
for the good old time

2. Strophe

So I guess this is that bittersweet aftertaste
when the past comes for a night stays and holds you embraced
replacing the bad times with obsessive bedtimes
works out for a night, well even two would be right
But I can't remember the night an conversations we used to have
I just remember the Sex, it's the only thing that did last.
So I knocked at your door One more Times

Refrain

Just one more

FUCK