

First Defeat

Noah Gundersen

It's the first defeat
That cuts to your bones
Knocks you off your feet
You discover that home is not a person or a place
But a feeling you can't get back
And the second round throws you to the floor
Leaves your stuttering
What the hell was that for
Takes you by surprise
Like the bullet you never saw coming
This will be the last time
This will be the last time
This will be the last time you take me
It's the little things that convince me to stay
It's your fingertips and the music they play
To the beat of my heart
And the rythm our bodies make
But this will be the last time
Honey, this will be the last time
This will be the last time you take me
Ohhhhh, you're kissing me again
Ohhhhhh, and I can't see it
You've got a lot of nerve
Half Naked in my bed, you said
This will be the last time
This will be the last time
This will be the last time you take me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>