

# Halestorm, Apocalyptic

I wear my nine-inch heels when we go to bed  
I paint the color of my lips blood red  
I get so animal like never before  
So you press play and I hit record

'Cause we're dysfunctional physical  
Always slamming doors  
You're a bitch, throwing fits  
Always waging wars  
Me and you,  
Sad but true  
We're not us anymore  
But there's still one thing we're good for

I'll give you one last night  
So make it twisted  
Give you one last shot, go on and hit it  
Give you one last time to make me miss it  
Baby, love me apocalyptic  
Come on!

Give me a red hand print right across my ass  
I'm leaving scratches up and down your back  
Throw me against the wall, bite me on my neck  
Like end of the world, break-up sex

'Cause we're dysfunctional physical  
Always slamming doors  
You're a bitch, throwing fits  
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Me and you,  
Sad but true  
We're not us anymore  
But there's still one thing we're good for

I'll give you one last night  
So make it twisted  
Give you one last shot,  
Go on and hit it  
Give you one last time  
To make me miss it  
Baby, love me apocalyptic

I'll give you one last night  
So make it twisted  
Give you one last shot,  
Go on and hit it  
Give you one last time  
To make me miss it  
Baby, love me apocalyptic

'Cause no one does it better  
No one knows me better  
'Cause nothing lasts forever  
Nothing lasts forever  
It's now or never

I'll give you one last night  
So make it twisted  
Give you one last shot,  
Go on and hit it  
Give you one last time  
To make me miss it  
Baby, love me apocalyptic

Come on  
/2x

Baby, love me apocalyptic  
Come on  
Baby, love me apocalyptic