DvsL

Albert Hammond, Jr.

Well come around, I'm with a friend (I don't even wanna say)
Got some time, I can explain (I don't even wanna say)
Well what's your advice?
(I don't even wanna say)

You take me everywhere We want to go Rome was built to self-destruct People and their homes

Brother got your lip Mother make you sick Your father is a prick

There's some families that you'll meet (I don't even wanna say)
Back at loss, giving head
(I don't even wanna say)
I've been found in neighbor's beds
(I don't even wanna say)
I don't even wanna say

You take me everywhere We want to go Rome was built to self-destruct People and their homes

It's a truth, it's a truth
That we stay up all night
We'll carry on, carry on
Carry on with our fight
But I don't know, I don't know
I don't know where to go
Anymore
Carry on, carry on
Carry on with that fight
Here we go, here we go, here we go

Oh can't you see between the lines? Would ya, stuck up all night? Remind me what you said I don't remember
You best be on your tippy-toes
But this ain't jazz

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