

Birds Down Basements

Ball Park Music

Birds down basements,
Night-time's got me beat
Into corners I've been feeling,
Weaker than usual.

Fill my veins with anything oh love,
Your dialated eyes are in my mind,
More than usual.

Now burn my blueprints,
Just to be with you, just to be with you,
And I'll salute any fool,
Just to be with you, just to be with you.

Tender bending spoons are creeping in,
And all your danger seeps into my skin,
More than usual.

Underneath my body planets turn,
And I decipher all your codes and learn,
All about you.

And ill burn my blueprints,
Just to be with you, just to be with you,
And I'll salute any fool,
Just to be with you, Just to be with you.