The Hoe-Down

Patent Pending

From everything that I've been told we both have heard of gold I can't help but falling down when you're not around It must have been something that i said it must have been something that i read before cause these thoughts are bouncing in my head and my amnition it falling to the floor again I'll cut you some slack but I'm not quite sure that i'll let you come back when your knocking at my door hold me now beacuse im not sure how but I'll try to let you know what this is all about why would you hate me for this hold me now, I'm falling down.