

You can cool it with the baddest smells
You wanna believe that you were havin' sex
And you could organize and overthrow
And you could give away what you barely own, it's true
Well I can get you down
You're already down
Well I can get you up but I won't bother
Anyway you want it, it will get to the point where noone's worth having around
You can cool it with the history
I wanna be worth my waiting mystery
And you can bury all the overthrow
And you can give away what you barely own, it's true
I can get you down
You're already down
And I can get you up but I won't bother
Anyway you want it....
It'll get to the point where noone's worth having around..
Every little turn pipe, it'll get too jaded
Noone is faded enough..
Even if they're sunburnt..
You know what I'm driving, I'm leavin' it all behind
Anyway you want it..
It'll get to the point where noone's worth having around