

Floors

Abhi the Nomad

My darling, sweetheart
I really thought I really love you, and I
Really thought it was a thought that counted
But it was my thought you can lose

Oh why
Do you kill me, yeah you kill me, my dear
Uh-oh
Oh why
Are you filling, are you filling my ears
With unset nonsense

My darling darling, every morning is different
With you
Told my darling darling
Every morning is important, getting forted
It's about time to leave you
'Cause if you're not by my side
There's no reason to keep on
If you're not by my life
There's no reason at all

You let my floors crack
You let my floors crack
You let my floors crack
You let my floors crack

Why
You let my floors crack
You let my floors crack

You'd even throw me in the trash
Oh I know I couldn't trust you
You would use me up fast
If you really love me
Why am I sitting in a bed
Why am I sitting in a bed
Sitting in a...
Why am I sitting in a bed