

Two Cats

Allan Rayman

Two cats in my yard life used to be so hard
Two lives in the end
It's bitter sweet cinnamon

Get a new dog
Name him after the cat
And who knows what comes after that

But I know I love you
I know I love you in the end
I know I love you
I know I love the way you bend to me

I loose my head this time instead
Your sacrifice makes me feel nice

I'm too good with my words
The fight she starts turns back on her
You're too much in your head
Go and say some shit you shouldn't have said

So I write a new song
And I name it after the fact
That we knew what comes after that

I know you love me
I know you love me in the end
I know you love me
I know you love the way you bend to me

I loose my head this time instead
Your sacrifice makes me feel nice

Feel nice
I feel nice I feel nice I feel nice...