Calling Paul the suffering, calling you
Eric I been rolling, met with tears, love and tears, all on you

Born puzzled and dumb Dear I'm the Messiah Hear me now dad Clear tones

High about the plains
Wishing he was alive again
Knowing the only kind of good
Was thinking that he could
High about the plains
Wishing I was alive again
Knowing the only kind of good
Was thinking that I could

Here we look back Ain't it good? Here we look back Say you could?

He's the king of kindness
King ah ah ah

You'll get called
I been rolling two years now
I'll make you proud boo
Do what I like in the morning
Tell me now this and that, do you
But I'm going up man
You go down, I'll see you around, man
Do what I like, yeah, dear boy
I'm a boy too, yeah

Yeah yeah yeah Run run run