

Clay Pigeon

binki

Fast feet
I put my water on a bad seed
I'm so affected, so dramatic
I won't forget about it
Okay, now I'm the only one

Last week
I flew around like a hero
And my shoulders were touching on your shoulders
While I'm here I think I'll dip my toes in

Oh be my
Clay pigeon
I play around and I'm shooting you
So naked, so sadistic
I don't want to be the same, I don't wanna

So be my
Clay pigeon
I play around and I'm shooting you
So naked, so sadistic
I don't want to be the same, I don't wanna

Actually
I'm gonna end up with a bad seat if I don't
I still don't know why you were mad at me
La-la-la-la, I had fun

I've grown accustomed to a sad scene
Look it over
I feel like I'm on Baker Street
Pull me closer
I wonder who the culprit was
Well, that's half of the fun
And the both of us
Are you ready or not?

Can you count me in?
Wait, maybe I'm not done
Stick the fork in me
Sugarpie, honeybunch

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Na-na-na-na, nana-nana-na-na
Na-na-na-na, nana-nana-na-na
Na-na-na-na, nana-nana-na-na

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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