

fifteen hours

BoyWithUke

I got fifteen hours
No mind, no flowers from here
And I got sixteen dollars
No collars, no champagne or beer
But it don't matter
'Cause I got plenty more days
To be ways to be tired
Frankly, I'll be amazed to see my mind rewired
No, I cannot find it again

I know there's no need to be
In the state of mind that I'm in
But my woah's are a centerpiece
In a testament to the end, of my slumber
Oh, how the numbers are passin' through in my head
Oh, how the numbers, they don't end

(I know there's no need to be)
(In the state of mind that I'm in)
(But my woah's are a centerpiece)
(In a testament to the end, of my slumber)
(Oh, how the numbers are passin' through in my head)
(Oh, how the numbers, they don't end)