

## WHY JULY

cleopatrck

K, it's me inside the four seat  
Strapped in with the homies  
Thought that I could  
Change the way I'm feeling  
Find a sense of meaning  
But clearly I couldn't  
So we opened up the engine  
To listen to her sing, man  
But I don't hear no song and I can't find the key  
I ain't feel no beat, no hint of melody

Either I'm losing sight  
Or the suns in my eyes  
If you can't stay dry, man, then why July?  
The songs in my head  
The things I ain't said  
Shit, I'm getting by, man, but why July?

Cut to a close up on the real me  
My Kubrick stare in the back seat  
Been riding with the  
Riding with the broskis  
Singing brand new whip, got no keys  
These phoneys can go  
Never mind  
Twenty two, a waste of time  
It's truces, half baked compromises  
I'm just trying to be the man  
By laying on the brakes again

Either I'm going blind  
Or the suns in my eyes  
If you can't stay dry, man, then why July?  
The songs in my head  
The things I ain't said  
Shit, I'm getting by, dogs but why July?

Why July? Why July? Why July? Why July?  
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