

Fillet Mignon

Cosmo Pyke

At best your soul
Would never, would never let me get so close
And never let me get in
So close to you
Now I'm lazy on a sunny, sunny, sunny afternoon
Because you, you took me in (yeah you did)
With arms of air, arms of aid that made sense and a
Not again, she stays in a
Knot again, yeah she stays in now
But, a knot again yeah
Yeah she stays in now
Yeah she stays in now

But she's a Taurus, almost
Like she's just like me
She's two thousand, I'm a nineties baby (yeah)
I meant to call her
It was our regime
She made fillet mignon, fillet mignon, fillet mignon for me

She's just lost in this place and it seems like someone you made
Like someone you might forget
These days they come and they go but I know I'll be longing for your kiss
Steady lost, lost in your eye, and blame it on me

And I get by
I said that several days, serve several frights
And it's hard to find no better
I said that, my old man is making me mad
And I forgot you're old and then again...
She gets so...
When you took me out and
Harm was made from this pressure, from this precious bout
And a knot again yeah she stays in now
And not again yeah she stays in, yeah she sways in now

These dreams in august, they fall from the tree
These dreams I thought of, they don't mean nothing to me
But now I'm falling
And I'm stuck for belief
She made fillet mignon, fillet mignon, fillet mignon for, for, for me

She's just lost in this place and it seems like someone you made
Like someone you might forget
These days they come and they go but I know I'll be longing for your kiss
Steady lost, lost in your eye, and blame it on me

I wish I could get a handle of what's mine at all
I'm runnin' around with the next things
I wish I could get a handle of what's mine if at all
I'm runnin' 'round and I can't 'fford
To break down, my town is just getting me untied
Tried to keep me so vacant - and untied
I'm untied

Cause I wish that I could
Just get a handle of what's mine if at all

I'm runnin', I'm runnin' and I can't 'fford
To break down, my town is just getting me untied
Try to keep me oh so vacant
I'm runnin', I'm runnin' I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin', and I wish

That I could get a who's that of what's mine If at all
I'm runnin' 'round with the next ting
Cause I wish I could just get a
Just get a handle of what's mine if at all
I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin', I'm runnin'
, I'm runnin', I'm runnin' around for
Runnin' around with the next thing

Runnin' around with the next thing