Sessions

Counting Crows

Goin' home from California,
Spend my money on the wine,
I pay my bills and get my fill,
'Cause the last of the traveling kind,
Don't want no damn religion,
Because I'm not prepared to die,
But I've been wrong,
Sometimes baby you can hide.

Well I told my doctor, doctor,
I gave all my love away,
I'm a bathroom boy if you've been my toy,
Well then I think better anyway,
And I will lie right down,
Beneath the ground,
When my time has come to go,
But until then man,
I gotta think that maybe I don't know,
I said until then girl,
I gotta think, maybe you don't know.

I get my sessions on the phone,
I'm gonna take my pills and spend my nights alone,
When I find myself the real thing I go home.

What I take us for, it's a midnight ploy,
We're on the road alone,
I cant get high but I know why,
I've done the things that I shouldn't have done,
Oh got the bills, I took my pill,
And went down for the night,
Oh for just one time,
To be with you and I could die,
I guess I don't know how to be alive.

I get my sessions on the phone,
I'm gonna take my pills and spend my nights alone,
When I find myself the real thing I go home.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!