Mutineers

You know the way it is These thoughts are mutineers Trying to shake the monkey off my back So beat the island drum And steady as she come And all the stores are closing for the lack To drink the damn place dry Only plan of attack And Babe Sure feels good Sure feels good This moving close This moving close Sure feels good babe And Hey What could they know What could they know Bout what we have Yeah what we have What could they know Babe? The early warning signs All lit up in my mind It's true you know Some things weren't meant to be Until your secret's out It's your worst enemy And Babe Sure feels good Sure feels good This moving close This moving close Sure feels good babe And Hey What could they know What could they know Bout what we have Yeah what we have What could they know Babe? Time is ours to burn Is ours to burn We got that glide That freewheel glide It's ours to burn babe Oh Babe Sure feels good Sure feels good This moving close This moving close

Sure feels good babe Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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