I Use The Soap

I use the soup to wash the dirt off my face I'll write with pencil so then I can't erase But what's to do when someone's taking my place with you with y ou I know to stop when the light turns to red and when it rains I know to cover my head But what's to do when I wished I were dead over you over you ov er you La let 'em to ride off tomorro W La hopin' to wash off the sorr ΟW I hope to find that the world was not there It seems to me when I'm down you did not care And my ambition vanished into thin air long with you with you I use the soup...