

# Theories

Edwin

Jacking up the bean stock from 11am through 7pm  
And we're holdin' up the stall  
Thinking no one's looking except you and me at home

Watching on TV it's not something I wanna see  
It's just cloud in my brain making me insane  
I just want the peace and quiet of

What could never be, maybe it's just me  
I could never find the way back there  
Off the wall's the sound of rain, I've faltered tonight alone  
I bet on fantastic theories, I bet on fantastic theories

Avoiding the policeman  
As we're scoping the ground for a place to sit down  
Start rolling up a smoke  
Celebrate 4 20 knowing all around the world

In the senseless scene you take the time  
Enjoy the green get the red in your eye  
Watch the world go by lay back  
And start to dream about

What could never be, maybe it's just me  
I could never find the way back there  
Off the wall's the sound of rain, I've faltered tonight alone  
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But you don't have to see me  
All babies go to heaven  
If things go wrong to soon  
When will your day be comin'

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