

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
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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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