

Michael Barry

Grandaddy

Michael Barry
You can sue me
Last shot week plot
Find out where you have been
Michael Barry
You said you never quit
You were seattle
When seattle was only wet
Michael Barry
I'll wait for you
Tom waits, hendrix, suicidal tendencies
You choose
Across the world
My dreams
They say you're dead
Across the street
We laughed and played like kids
Across the world
The camera shoots your head
Across the street
We drank till we were red
I crossed my mind
My words are full of shit
It's crust
You told us that you'd never get