

Blunt Talk

Homeshake

Counting on my fingers
Flicking on a blinker turn away
Hook and line and sinker
Feelings always linger through the day
Adding to my body weight
I know that you're getting sleepy
Pavement turning into soup
In a moment you'll be sinking
Mother named you i love you
Living in a lunch box
Should have worn some sun block turning red
Hear a little blunt talk
Always on the run thoughts put to bed
Catching on another thread
I know that you're getting sleepy
Pavement turning into soup
In a moment you'll be sinking
Mother named you i love you