One Less Blues

Karate

Confidence–it drops like filth in bathroom stalls.

Privacy–it leaks through un–completed walls.

Forced by public failures, now you must recall.

You have to recall the times when we became hemmed in by leaden skies, the times when all the back rent closed our zealous eyes.

Maybe this is how all young ideas die, but they didn't have to die. Evidence yields this case a wash.

Just give me something that I can touch.

Sulphur, Kool–Aid, Minnesota, freezer burns.

Blessed dial lovers' friends at every turn.

Needing need, not what you need, you can't unlearn.

Just try to unlearn.

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!