

## Clay Baby

Lemuria

Clay baby, I don't mind You deserve a marvelous life But I don't want to come home To federal architecture

Clay baby, I realize You deserve a convivial life But I don't want to come home To grim arithmetic

Drunk on my destiny, paramount love She takes the air out of my world I can't breathe without her

Facing your back, I can always tell when... You're crying, your voice gets so positive So compensating You just want to feel the love The same love that you give Is it really that much to ask for? Yes it is.

Drunk on my destiny, paramount love She takes the air out of my world I can't breathe without her