

Hold That Thought

Local H

I spy with my little eye some salvation
I sigh no reason why you should care
She sings a lullaby to the nation
I sigh no reason why you should care
Alright...

Hold that thought and don't
Get caught
Falling for the shit
That we're taught
Addicted to the same old stories
Hundred percent you are correct
Out of your depth, out of your mind alright

I spy with my little eye some salvation
I sigh no reason why you should care
He sings a lullaby for the nation
I sigh no reason why you would care
Alright...

Hold that thought and don't
Get caught
Some are sold and some
Some are bought
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Hundred percent you are correct
Out of your depth, out of your mind alright

Hundred percent you are correct
Out of your depth
And out of your mind

She sings a lullaby of frustration
She sees no reason why you'd be there
I've got just one little stipulation
I don't care...

I spy with my little eye some salvation
I spy with my little eye some salvation

Hold that thought and don't
Get caught
Some are sold and some
Some are bought
Addicted to your state of delusion
Hundred percent you are correct
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And don't
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