

David

Low Roar

It's wonderful to see you tell me where you've been
Spying from above, I'm just guessing
You look a little taller and you lost your smile
Well that shit happens with time and it's been awhile
Are you here just to meet me or to ask me up?
I've been sitting boiling in my half filled cup

David my old friend I just need to know
Is it time to pack things up, say goodbyes
Kiss the wife one last time?

I've got a bone to pick
Sinking in the mud pig head on a stick
Clouded by the mind you can't see too far
Even long sally in her push up bra
Comes smothering the voices you hear too much
Everything's forgotten even human touch
Am I wrong?
Am I wrong?

David my old friend I just need to know
Is it time to pack things up, say goodbyes
Kiss the wife one last time?

Am I wrong?
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