

Speedbumps

Luna

We were brown and we were down
We were black and we were slack
We are digging us a hole
There is nothing in this bowl
On the way, to Kansas C.
Who are we supposed to be?
It's raining rain, it's raining snow
Tell me where you wanna go

I don't want to take your call
I refuse to climb your wall
I don't want to ride your bus
I am tired of all of us
On the way, to Kansas C.
Who are we supposed to be?
It's raining rain, It's raining snow
Tell me where you wanna go