

Crawl After You

M. Ward

I cannot be depending on to lie you
And casually watch as you go wanting by
I've been shocked so bad
That I cannot stand to you, lies my feet
So I gotta crawl after you

I was raised by a child of Vegas candle
Who claim I was born from a union dust and wind
And when I came to [unverified]
Well, I sail all the way a pine cold, I'm in real pain
Now I gotta crawl after you, I am

And today is the day I caught up with you
I see you walk in the cafe near
Oh, should I stay here on this bust of [unverified]
So strange to see you after all these years

So I cannot be depending on to lie you
And casually watch as you go wanting by
I've been shooked so bad
That I cannot stand to you, lies my feet
So I gotta crawl after you to you