

## 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 shooed so bad  
That I cannot stand to you, lies my feet  
So I gotta crawl after you to you