

## Wet Grass Or Cold Cement

Oso Oso

Well, do you just confuse me for the sake?  
Don't worry I'm just kidding, I never thought that you'd stay  
There's a fine printed line in the love that we sell  
And a little web of truth in those lies that I tell

So tell me what your thoughts were when you ran away  
And I climbed all those trees, your familiar hiding place  
And I stumbled upon you on some stranger's lawn  
You said "Either way I get the short end of the straw

I mean, what are my options?  
It's wet grass or cold cement, isn't it?"

I never found a moment  
To confront or really hold that  
Conversation so I let it go  
Read your vibe, tried to flow with it  
I left and got away with it  
I left and got away with it

But that can't be true  
'Cause something's still missing  
And what if it's you?  
There's a price to pay, isn't there?  
'Cause the love here's not free, not everyone gets a share

So what are your options?  
It's wet grass or cold cement, isn't it?

I never found a moment  
To confront or really hold that  
Conversation so I let it go  
Read your vibe, tried to flow with it  
I left and got away with it

I never found a moment  
To confront or really hold that  
Conversation so I let it go  
Read your vibe, tried to flow with it  
I left and got away with it  
I left and got away with it