

So On And So On

P.M. Dawn

Hey you...

I remember you, I think I'm well acquainted with your kind.

You like to make things turn around to so calm, or no calm...

No place inside my space so.

I have a newborn diamond mind.

I think I'm on to other worlds that I've drawn or you've drawn...

Why are you so complicating, I'm not on to you...

I know whatever severs my heart, I'll find that the blade belongs to you, or even you.

If I find my resolutions, where else do I go...

(Oh) I'd like to see these answers, babe.

I bet they go so on and so on...

So on and so on and so on and so on...

So on and so on and so on and so on...

So on and so on and so on and so on...

So on and so on and so on and so on...

I can see what bewilders me more...

than the presence of a weak divine...

I'm contemplating my synopsis of you.

I'm so on or so wrong...

Illustrate Prince Be well.

He's some surrealistic mistletoe.

But now Nocturnal interludes go.

So on for so long...

Why are you so complicating.

I'm not on to you...

(everybody loves the sunshine)

Well, I've heard that before, but does it apply to me or even you.

If I find my resolutions where else do I go...

I guess I'll follow the shooting stars 'cause they go so on for so long...

I bet you had trouble finding you

So whatever stimulates your mind

I can sing those thoughts your thinking

Cus my songs are your songs

(So what about Prince Be?)... well

(I think he is great)

But everything's being held together in my palms... your palms

Why are you so complicating?..

I'm not on to you...

Oh.. whatever you are in my eyes

I know it's so surprising to me... or even you

If I find my resolutions where else do I go...

Tell me if I limit you 'cause I can go so on for so long...