

# Throwing Stones at the Wind

Pallas

I got no money, I got no faith  
I got no interest in human race  
But I don't mind

I got no credit, I got no sense  
I got no advocate in my defence  
But I don't mind

Life is easy, but the price is high  
And there's so many things that I can't buy  
But I don't need to know the reasons why  
I'm throwing stones at the wind

Pull the strings, make him sing  
He'll do anything that you want him to  
They tell him he's free  
Between you and me  
He's throwing stones at the wind

Savile Row it ripped my pocket seam  
My accountant doesn't bank on dreams  
But I don't mind

They come and take away  
The thing I need  
They're making sure  
I don't give in to greed  
But I don't mind

Just kick me down and I'll get up again  
No matter what kind of mess I'm in  
You can laugh but it won't mean a thing  
I'm throwing stones at the wind

Pull the strings, make him sing  
He'll do anything that you want him to  
They tell him he's free  
Between you and me  
He's throwing stones at the wind

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Win Or Lose  
Pallas  
Too Close to the Sun  
Pallas  
Kill Bill  
SZA

They say it's crazy. I'm off my head  
That I don't listen to a word that's said  
But I don't mind

Got no opinions, ain't got no clue  
So many telling me what I should do  
But I don't mind

Though they may try to make a fool of me

I'll live my life how it was meant to be  
My peace of mind it still comes easily  
I'm throwing stones at the wind

Pull the strings, make him sing  
He'll do anything that you want him to  
Now that he's free between you and me  
He's throwing stones at the wind