

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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SZA

They say its crazy. I'm of 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