

# Café Du Monde

Pell

Café du Monde on your T-shirt  
In your hotel, you're a sweetheart  
Mom works two jobs for your new shoes  
Claiming you kept, but it ain't true  
Who know your name, you're the cool kid  
Claiming you slept with the new girl  
But they don't know she's an angel  
Trapped in the eye of a cruel world  
Should've come clean, but you're too vain  
Drinking till death to avoid pain  
Hoping she's fine but you won't ever call  
Now she went up river flow then far away  
Just so you can never see her face again  
Oh man

Stuck in the web of your lies  
You look in your soul  
You dance in the light  
But you can tell it ain't cold  
So tell me what is the price for all of the world  
When karma catch up  
And holds you true to your word  
To gather fate is when you know you should've climbed  
Scatter the pieces of the frame you are inside

Coco Chanel number five  
I smell petty in your future  
Left those croissants in the old world  
With your old man, he a loser  
Just called to say your goodbye  
Hang up that line, for it's too much  
You got a flight in the morning  
Start a new life in the morning  
Ring is for sure so you keep it  
Cash out you life, who you leaving?  
You ain't got time to waste  
When you're getting old  
And that grass looks greener from the other side  
But once you flee the scene  
You fiend forgotten times that ain't coming back

Stuck in the web of your lies  
You look in your soul  
You dance in the light  
But you can tell it ain't cold  
So tell me what is the price for all of the world  
When karma catch up  
And holds you true to your word  
To gather fate is when you know you should've climbed  
Scatter the pieces of the frame you are inside

Mm na na  
Mm na na  
Mm na na na na  
Mm na na  
Mm na na  
Mm na na na

Rolling too deep  
Watch where you sleep  
They coming for you  
With nothing to lose  
Death they call harm  
Enlaced with loss  
Till you're caught up

Stuck in the web of your lies  
You look in your soul  
You dance in the light  
But you can tell it ain't cold  
So tell me what is the price for all of the world  
When karma catch up  
And holds you true to your word  
To gather fate is when you know you should've climbed  
Scatter the pieces of the frame you are inside