

Super Soft

Puma Blue

Too slow, waterwax
Cooked 'til morning light
Took the overnight
Just to make it back, make it back...

Running lost
We've bitten off
Volatile, molotov, super soft

There's no way
There's no way I'm better off
There's no way
There's no way

Over the hills and far away
Maybe that's where you'll stay
I could be wrong, I've been wrong before
What can I offer? What could I do?
True to myself and true to you
Swimming in...

Living fires
We don't fight it
It's 10 thousand
They don't know that
I've been busy
Swimming in
To the rolling
Setting fire

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If we could be still just for a minute
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