

# Eggs

Rocco

Your cigarette burns on my lips  
Not sure if I like how it did  
Know it's difficult, not in my principles  
I guess you just needed your fix  
But if you stayed for breakfast  
I think that's my kind of fun

'Cause my mothers been wondering  
Why the windows left open  
And how you like your eggs done

Ooh, would you waste it all?  
While I'm standing tall  
Ooh, if your tongue is tied  
Just hold me tight  
Till tomorrow, till tomorrow  
I'm sure the sun will follow  
Until then

Watching the days unfold  
I'm afraid of growing too old  
'Cause the wrinkles on my face  
Sure won't dictate, the feelings that I'll always hold  
But if you walked my way  
I'm sure I'll be waiting for you as I was

'Cause my mothers been wondering  
If you'll still be coming  
And if you'll be joining for lunch

Ooh, would you waste it all?  
While I'm standing tall?  
Ooh, if your tongue is tied  
Then just hold me tight  
Till tomorrow, till tomorrow  
I'm sure the sun will follow  
Until then