

Happy Endings

Sticky Fingers

Happy endings are for those who wait
Last night I fell for you on ice drunk straight
My shattered see through dreams reflected my state
My broken wisdom has come far too late

Moving inside a circular-visual orbit
Your earth revolves around my sun
Being chased by the devil can be angelic
Here's another brother shaking with the psychedelics

It's a sensation, a blind creation
Moving through my days done
Yeah you got my heart stung

You can go with this, or you can go with that
You can go with this, or you can go with that
You can go with this, or you can go with that
Or you can go with force

From the top of a mountain
Through the barrel of a shotgun
Holding onto loved ones
Yeah you got my heart stung

Yeah you got my heart stung