

# Karma

The Coronas

Somehow I end up waiting  
And no one sees below  
All this pent up rage that I can't seem to control  
And I've gotta be thinking  
Dreaming of an overhaul  
Then we talk about God  
Yeah, we talk it out

Do you cross your heart and hope to die?  
Never understood just what that implied  
Make your mistakes  
Choose to be kind  
Karma's my God  
I hope your parents don't mind

I feel it brought you  
That's something I should cling my hopes to  
It didn't prove me wrong  
I just forgot about love 'til you came along

So we'll live it up  
If that's something that we want enough  
It's like that song  
The Killers one  
When You Were Young  
And I know you got nervous  
They put you on the spot  
But then you took the third verse  
Yeah, that means a lot

Do you cross your heart and hope to die?  
Never understood just what that implied  
Make your mistakes  
Choose to be kind  
Karma's my God  
I hope your parents don't mind

I feel it brought you  
That's something I should cling my hopes to  
It didn't prove me wrong  
I just forgot about love 'til you came along

And nothing compares  
To the sense of knowing you can truly be yourself  
And you're unaware of all the light you brought  
To everyone you ever met

I still cross my heart and hope to die  
Never understood just what that implied  
Make your mistakes  
Try to be kind  
Karma's my God  
I hope your parents don't mind

I feel it brought you  
That's something I can cling my hopes to  
It didn't prove me wrong

I just forgot about love 'til you came along  
I just forgot about love 'til you came along  
I just forgot about love 'til you came along