

Sally's Seashells.

Triple One

Lean on me, lean on me
Bury me, leave me, leave
Centre still, I would kill
You'll be free, I'll be me, recipe
If it's all wrong watch it dribble
But you ok, leave me cripple
Drive slow

Sally put seashells in my pocket
Put seashells in my head
Sally sells seashells underneath the bar tonight
Give me one last dance

Left my love in the back of a wandering eye
Lowly lay in the crack of a diamond till I
Blowback raw, they want more, sickle throat and rewind
Levitate soul to take, she was never in time
Slowly break its starting
Heavy headed crying
Belly full of poison
The timer blows off again, her memory never pretend knuckles bleed to violence
Petals drop to silence
Show a face and run away, she bore me in hate
Shake her fate she not the same, eyes balling the pain
Where you come from, what you gon do?
Sleep on my step, devil in dress
Swing so swing by, day gone day kept
Break till I grow, sweet high sweet low
Drive slow
Bittersweet dreams, bittersweet dreams

Sally put seashells in my pocket
Put seashells in my head
Sally sells seashells underneath