

Lions, Then The Donkeys

YOURCODENAMEIS:MILO

Talk of the weekend, slow down
And maybe it's that I should be so you can flow,
Shapes take shapes
Talk of the deep end, slow down
You should break you've always got your fingers in
your,
Your mouth
No choice now but it's clear
Come on, deep end, slow down
Take a break, that you wanted in your,
In your house
Lions, then the donkeys go by
Then daddy's robbing into your bed kid,
Your vacant days
Did you ever fall down?
Did you ever calm down?

And to know still you cave in
And to know still you cave in
(All the way)
No choice now but it's clear
Talk of the weekend, slow down
Then maybe it's so I should leave so you can draw into
shapes
Oh come on, deep end, slow down
One day these robbers woke up into your vacant,
Your vacant days, days, days, days, days, days
(Talk of the weekend, talk of the weekend)
There's one, got no reply, no reply
One, there's no reply, no reply, no reply, no reply
No reply, no
Did you ever fall down?
Did you ever calm down?
And to know still you cave in
And to know still you cave in