Yung Berg "Out Of Space"

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Oh my friend

We have spent

So much time looking for someone to blame

Cause were the same

The jealous games

Take up time we could spend on other things

Oh my friend

If it ends

Let us go and then not look back again

We can't be

You and me

Taken' ourselves much too seriously

But out in space

A million miners work upon

The night's cold face

But all I see is black

And all the stars look back

At me

[Out Of Space Lyrics On]

Oh my friend

What a friend

I'd have thought you'd have stayed here till the end

I take a bow

Draw the crowd

We're just words in the sand at high tide

But out in space

A million miners work upon

The night's cold face

But all I see is black

And all the stars look back

And I'm leaving

Oh my friend

We should spend

Some more time looking from the other end

Cause we would see

So clearly

We'd blame ourselves as much as we'd blame weed

We'd blame ourselves as much as we'd blame weed We'd blame ourselves

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