

Spill Canvas, The "Parallels And Money"

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Don't forget about the money you owe me baby
I know you get it from him but that was long before you
left me

I really hope he drops you in a week,
something about the rally about the time it takes to
get the whore in your community physique

I think I'm gonna be sick

I wont ever find my parallel
I cant afford to keep my balance on your carousel

Don't forget about the money you owe me baby

The high road doesn't satisfy like any other medication
drunk dials when you're cold and alone and I faintly
hear you cry

I think you're making me sick

I wont ever find my parallel
I cant afford to keep my balance on this carousel
Must just be easy to impair but now I'm more than well
aware

I think you're making me sick

I wont ever find my parallel
I cant afford to keep my balance on this carousel

I wont ever find my parallel
I cant afford to keep my balance on your carousel
Must just be easy to impair cos now I'm more than well
aware
that I wont ever find my parallel
I think I'm gonna be sick

Don't forget about the money you owe me baby

