

## **Willowz, The "Put Together"**

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My child  
A wasted son  
The only one  
Who thinks he's done  
Here comes the move  
Up from above  
The flaming grooves  
Shot from the sun

You're put together  
To waste away  
In the things you do  
And the things you say

You're put together  
Just to waste away  
With things you do  
And the things you say  
You're put together  
You're put together  
You're put together  
Just to waste away

My child  
A wasted son  
The only one  
Who thinks he's done  
Here comes the move  
Up from above  
The flaming grooves  
Shot from the sun  
Shot from the gut  
A TV set  
My heart is shut  
There's nothing left

You're put together  
To waste away  
The things you do  
And the things you say

You're put together  
Just to waste away  
With things you do  
And the things you say

You're put together  
Just to waste away  
With things you do  
And the things you say  
You're put together  
You're put together  
You're put together  
Just to waste away

You're put together  
Just to waste away  
With things you do  
And the things you say

Oh, you know  
You like what you see  
Why don't you come on back now  
Well that's alright by me

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