

## Adam Ezra Group

# "Desperate Plea From The Heart Of A Shithead"

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I find myself lost  
For the first time  
And all of the moments I had to myself  
Are now spent picturing you  
But I am not cross  
And this ain't a goodbye  
I am convinced that you one day will realize  
The pain that you're putting me through

Yeah I worked on a farm  
Met a girl with a charm and a stable  
We laughed all the time  
Drank our cranberry wine in a fable  
And our lips tasted sweet  
And I loved her as much as I was able  
But I could not fall  
When I'd recall

How when you and I walked down the street  
The sky took itself round our heads  
And all of the people we'd meet  
Come to laughin the story we said  
And I just don't know when this will happen again

If you are not set intractably forward  
With you cool boyfriend your job and your home  
It's a five hour trip if you fly  
You can come live with me  
Down here in the basement  
It's cold in the winter, wet in the summer  
But I know that we could get by

Cause I went into town met a girl in a gown at a bar  
She was smart, talked about art  
Drank her champagne and ate caviar  
We made love in the back  
Of her stretch cadillac fancy car  
But I could not fall  
When I'd recall

How when you and I figured it out

The time was just space for our breath  
And we'd tangle and spiral and soar  
Past the trees that all swayed round our heads  
And I just don't know when this will happen again

If I could just say  
I know I'm a shithead  
I know it was me that went off and left you  
But I was just anxious and dumb  
I don't know what I've learned  
I still march to a dyslexic drummer  
Maybe I just needed some time to myself  
To write all the songs that I've sung

Yeah I've travelled throughout  
This whole world lived without and within  
Read newspapers and books  
Learned how heroes and crooks lose and win  
I even tried me some drugs, and I still ain't found love  
Then again  
I start to fall when I recall

You and I standing alone  
With the glowing sun closing its eyes  
As we'd melt into one in the dark  
And make our own mountains and skies  
And my beat up guitar sounds like rain  
As it pours out the soul of the world  
Which is filled with regrets and mistakes  
And the hearts of a fella and girl

And it all breathes in time to this song  
And flashes of blistering red  
It will find you wherever you are  
And wrap itself round both our heads  
And I just don't know when this will happen again

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