

## Easyworld

### "Hundred weight"

Visit "[Hundred weight](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I wear  
You down  
I walk into the room  
And it gets much colder

Each limb  
A ton  
Then my hundredweight head  
And I sink through the carpet

I am sunk  
So low

What's the matter with you  
You wear your Monday morning face  
I know  
You think I'm a waste of your time  
Hello  
I'm no-one you'd want to meet

I grind you down  
I walk into the room  
And it gets much  
Darker

Each limb  
A ton  
Then my hundredweight head  
And I sink through the carpet

I am Sunk, So low

What's the matter with you  
You wear your Monday morning face  
I know  
You think I'm a waste of your time  
Hello  
I'm no-one you'd want to meet low

