

Electric Soft Parade "Holes In The Wall"

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There's not enough time
There's no room in this town
To try and move
You've dried me up for now

Don't kill what's left of
You'll never know it's there
I try to argue
But now your skin is bare

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
To waste it all on someone like you

Don't kill what's left of
You'd never know it's there
And I try to argue

But now your skin is bare

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
To waste it all on someone like you

Ooh

And I could try to make you mine
But I haven't got the time
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Ooh

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