

Eves Plum "So What"

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In a web full of trouble and strife Trying hard to make
sense of my life
Why tell you why tell you what I know?
I can sit all day long longing for someone new
Or I can knock one back, then hit the sack, and dream
of you Why tell you why tell you
what I know?
Oh I'm so down on(in) my luck(love)
You're not here on my bed and i dont have a thought so
what?
All alone with these thoughts in my head Its better
when you're here in my bed
Why tell you why tell you what I know?
We were so young Cozy fucking fun I cant believe its
over and done
Why tell you why tell you what I know?

Oh, I'm so down on(in) my luck(love) Youre not here on
my bed
And I dont have the time to Ask why am I horny again
Shook my mouth, shook my heart and I dont give a fuck
So what so what so what so
what?
Oh, I'm so down on(in) my luck(love) You're not here on
my bed
And i dont have the time to Ask why am I horny again
Shook my mouth, shook my heart and I dont give a fuck
so what so what so what so
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