

First Degree

"Scissors, Bag Or A Stone"

Visit "[Scissors, Bag Or A Stone](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Spent four weeks in this town, had to write my new
address
Down. I never used to cry, now I do it but I don't know
why.
Met nice people: a girl and a boy and I think I'm easy to
enjoy
New song. The only thing I know is: It takes time to
come
Home. Scissors, bag or a stone! It takes time to come
home!
Summer replaced by fall no need to hang 'round with
people,
That's all. No need for friendly advices just come over
and
Ask me twice: Do you love me? Do you love me? I think
it's best
For us all this is an emergency call. I dial your # again
and
Again, what's wrong with your phone my friend? BYE
BYE!
Goodbye Goodbye! I take the subway train and watch
myself in
The black windowpane. Then I notice that I've gone too
far, because
I'm used to busses or daddy's car. We live a couple of
lives, huh? So what's so special with the one you've got
Now?
New song, the only thing I know is: It takes time to
come
Home. Scissors, bag or a stone! It takes time to come
home!

Visit [First Degree](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.