Format "If Work Permits"

Visit "If Work Permits" on MotoLyrics.com

So the wind that blows across your room carried cheap perfume onto your dresser it rained for jewelry and for credit cards two tickets to a film i dont remember one day youll kiss your rabbits nose, pick up the phone to find ive been turned over and youll grab that piece of gold only to find that the smell has taken over now all the things you had, they arent the same... as what you hold

im standing in a room, its filled with older folks pleading "baby listen" and i scream as loud as anyone, but when asked to make a point i tend to whisper now highways turn to tidal waves theyre asking me to export all of your insecurities but that wind that blows across your room its gonna set the sails, and send me back to you

sometimes, when sailors are sailing they think twice, about where theyre anchoring and i think, i could make better time of my time on land ill drink less cause lord knows i could use a warm kiss

instead of a cold goodbye im writing the folks back home to tell them "hey im doing alright"

its a shame what your father did to your brothers head he smashed it with a telephone and your mother got scared and locked the door you were only four, but lord you remember it so now youre scared of love im here to tell you loves not some fucking blood on the reciever love is speaking in code its an inside joke love is coming home

sometimes, when sailors are sailing

they think twice, about where theyre anchoring and i think, i could make better time of my time on land ill drink less cause lord knows i could use a warm kiss instead of a cold goodbye im writing the folks back home to tell them "hey im doing alright"

yeah im doing just fine and if she seems as lonely as me..... let her sink. let her

Visit Format page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.