

Brad

"La, La, La"

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La, la, la

I get this feeling when I wake up late at night
Yeah, you know, you ever wake up
And just a-frightened, feeling down in your soul?
And you know you're gonna find pretty love most of the
time
I don't give a damn either way

'Cuz pretty soon you're gonna be with us
And no lights are gonna shine on us
There's no prison, hate, hunger or greed
You can come on over until you can see

Woke [Incomprehensible] made me
Yes and sometimes that's gonna break me
It's so cold and lonely and I just need some sun

So whatcha gonna do?
When it seems like everything's comin' after you?
You just gotta dig in your heels again, again, again

'Cuz pretty soon you're gonna be with us
And the lights are gonna shine on us
There's no prison, hate, hunger or greed
You can come along until you, you'll see

You need to come and bury your
Go, bury your favorite toys
Very own, your very own favorite toys

And I don't know what anybody's gonna say
If this whole thing just goes up and blows away

Yeah, I know you listen to what you heard
But you didn't hear a word
Oh, it's pleasant sometimes
So satisfying to spend this time with you

'Cuz pretty soon you're gonna be with us
And the lights are gonna shine on us
There's no prison, hate, hunger or greed

You can come along until you, you'll see

La, la, la

La, la, la

[Incomprehensible] this one time you'll see

Yeah, you never think [Incomprehensible] me

Because the lights are gonna shine on us

Yeah, the lights are gonna shine on us

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