

## **Gatsby's American Dream "The Giant's Drink"**

Visit "[The Giant's Drink](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I will be the fire on your lips  
And i'm overlooking under fame  
you keep me the face  
But where he's looking at with his bath water  
And i will be the fury in your fist

Throwing out the things  
the things i thought i wanted to be  
Wasted so much time  
On things i thought i wanted to be

I just see a little baby boy  
Who won't admit that he fucks up, oh  
he's looking for a fire and the fury it takes to be a man  
But i just see a little baby boy

Throwing out the things  
the things i thought i wanted to be  
Wasted so much time  
On things i thought i wanted to be  
Got a brand new face  
So brittle that its falling apart  
It's a brand new day  
this time why don't take it from scratch

Your arms believe  
They are for reaching  
Reach for me

Your tongue believes  
It is for tasting  
Taste of me

I've got a secret  
And you've got a problem!  
I'll disappear! ohh  
I'll disappear!

Throwing out the things  
The things i thought i wanted to be  
Wasted so much time  
On things i thought i wanted to be

Got a brand new face  
So brittle and it's fallin apart  
It's a brand new day  
This time why don't we take it from scratch

Visit [Gatsby's American Dream](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.