

Gob

"The Perfect Remedy"

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if i paint a picture of the days gone by i could tell a
story minus the truth,
it's the only way i couldn't walk a meter in your shoes
you'll see,
when you see they're soaked i left them out in the rain
and they are just like weights i could help you choose a
name,
first thing that i saw today make the best of new
conditions,
never be the same pent up in me,
tied up in my room i found the perfect remedy spit you
out,
or just chew it pent up in you,

tied up in your room you got the best cut of deal you
lay down,
with the newest i though about you in my bed last night
you
were a thousand years old, had a million boyfriends,
i have a rubber stopper to prevent the worst happening
mark
the troubled spot within and press
with all my mightiness band it back all the way this one
it'll never break
make the best of old ideas never be the same

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