

## **Gourds**

# **"My Time, Yer Time"**

Visit "[My Time, Yer Time](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Folds and folds of hurling whirling words come spilling  
out yer hole

Dont intellectualize yer eloquent vomit when you rise  
Now peter had paul don't have it I have it have it said i  
In this rolling glowing growing stolen place that don't  
belong to me

It ain't funny you say ok I had it up to here with you

This giddy little lifetime yer time my time don't agree  
with you

Some temper axes in the fire some sharpen knives  
upon a stone

Some chop up veggies in the hobart some use the  
bloody robo coup

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