

Hazmat Modine

"Decisions Decisions Decisions"

Visit "[Decisions Decisions Decisions](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've been dreaming of sailing away
I'll build a boat out of paper-m?ch?
No belongings of any concern
I will be gone long before you will return

How can you try to hold on to
Names unequipped with a face
Look closely behind the ones in your mind
And safely beside the one that your heart believes

You're breathing life into brown paper bags
You set one down, so I took a drag
I can feel you in my lungs
Think my heart might jump the gun

Who would you like to hold on to
And who would you like to erase
Cause I can't decide, my heart and my mind
They don't think straight, they don't think straight

We've been very obsessed with the time
Picking the the scabs that have grown from our minds
The world is a wonderful place
I wish I were there, I just can't get excited about space

(Yelling)
We've been so damn obsessed with the time
Picking the the scabs that have grown from our minds
The world is a wonderful place
I wish I were there, I just can't get excited about space

Can't get excited about space

Now who would you like to hold on to

And who would you like to erase

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

