

Holy Mother

"Wishing"

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

(R.J. Johnson/The Honeyrods)

Yes as a matter of fact

I'm writing it down

I'm making a list, you owe me's

See a mountain of fries

can make up my mind

so pass me the ketchup bottle

You dressed like a clown

I feel like a mess

I'm making excuses for all the times

I was stuck on the street at Demonbreun

and I'm waiting for you

Wishing you never called

you said you'd never let me down

and then you went away

Yeah so maybe you're right

so what if I'm late

I'll buy you some flowers while I want

A mountain of lies

can make up your mind

so pick up the extra pieces

You think I'm a clown

make me confess

I'll give you a reason for all the times

that I made up a mess like I did today

while I was waiting for you

I robbed a store for you

And you won't feel in your arms

and you won't see in your heart

Loose cannons hold in your arms

sold all to me

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