

## **Jamie T**

# **"The Curious Sound"**

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Falling through the floor again  
And never coming back  
Hear ya scream and shout again  
And nothing comes around

It's all fithy now?  
Yo' say you're checking out  
(Run away together for whatever for however be  
forever  
We so loose the key to keep up shot down)

Well it's worse so it's for better new york city sever  
tethers  
That was strong enough to hold us up in our home town  
Hit the ground with the siren sound  
The news reporter said there were ten shells they  
found

She said that if you hold it to your ear our loud  
You'll hear it was the police that shot him down

Sour troubadour's say she never coming back  
Sound of shells hits the floor gone ever more

You're calling on the road again you say you're  
checking out  
You're running down the road again away from the fall  
out

Sour troubadour's say she never coming back  
Sound of shells hits the floor gone ever more  
You're calling on the road again you say you're  
checking out  
You're running down the road again away from the fall  
out

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