Kara's Flowers "The Fog"

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Here in this town they have all got the blues As the paperboy takes off without any news Angels have wings you can feel free to use The corner store drugs you can freely abuse And Im yelling and screaming cause Baby you're driving me crazy So life on your own has been vacant and cold Everyones getting somewhere and you're getting old Career opportunities, they all have been sold Along with your body, and most of your soul And Im yelling and screaming cause Baby you're driving me crazy If I could spare more remorse

From my emptied out pores

I would maybe

Cause the fogs getting thicker

And the worlds spinning fast

The chaos is building

Its going to last

And it's so hard to see

And you're so hard to find

They're days when I think I am losing my mind So keep painting pictures of beautiful scenes

Striking the canvas with deep blues and greens

Realists are frowning, they think you're obscene

As you work overtime to make sure they can dream

And Im yelling and screaming cause

Baby you're driving me crazy

If I could spare more remorse

From my emptied out pores

I would maybe

Cause the fogs getting thicker

And the worlds spinning fast

The chaos is building

Its going to last

And it's so hard to see

And you're so hard to find

They're days when I think I am losing my mind

And we yell

And we scream

As the fogs getting thicker

The worlds spinning fast

The chaos is building
Its going to last
And it's so hard to see
And you're so hard to find
They're days when I think I am losing my mind
And the fogs getting thicker
The worlds spinning fast
The chaos is building
Its going to last
And it's so hard to see
And you're so hard to find
There's days when I think I am losing my mind

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