

Kay Kay And His Weathered Underground "Bowie The Desert Pea"

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All my senses lost again
But they'll be comin' back when
I stumble in your morning sugar footsteps honey babe
I guess it's quite alright with all these warmer nights
That there are just some things we can't get out of
today
Like the chorus of the commute she sings a spoiled
Tribute
To our daily destinations where they oppress my
Imagination
Wouldn't you know?

Cause I've been cornered with the meth head regular
Who pulls up the same chair
Cause he knows some day he won't be there
And the alcoholic youngster
Another mornin' draggin' orders and when there is
No one left to save you I rely on my bland behavior
Baby they all took it all from me and can't you see
A better place to be? We can find it honey

All I ever wanted to be
An exaggeration of the truth
A little more than they said I could be
I ain't got next to yet on my mind I'll be alright
I'll see you right after 5 Don't got a lot
But baby we can go get high
And if I don't say much it just means I'm passin' time
I'll be alright I'll see you right after 5
Don't get a lot but baby we can go get high

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