

Kind Of Like Spitting "Cater"

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

i've catered to the likes of you. believed you knew
something i didn't. the whole is huge, but barely wide
enough to blacken everything and sustain a lie. we turn
the couch around and dance again, destroy a living
room with all my friends. a secret key, a confidence.
one heaven sent. a halo not yet bent. you can compete.
it makes life sweet. we haven't seen anything. you so
complete. so much cooler than me, you will be the
catch of a lifetime. you in your sleep, still could land on
your feet. you will be the catch of a lifetime.

Visit [Kind Of Like Spitting](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.