

Knife, The "Lasagna"

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Charlotta making lasagna
With Mia above the clouds
Charlotta making lasagna
With Mia above the clouds
But you could have waited

You could have locked yourself up
For ten years or so
And when you finally came out
There would still be no chances for you

Charlotta running around with Felicia
Charlotta running around with Felicia
But you could have waited

You could have locked yourself up
For ten years or so
And when you finally came out
There would still be no chances for you

I look for looks and I search for breaths
So it leaves me thinking about death
Thinking about death

I look for looks and I search for breaths
So it leaves me thinking about death
Thinking about death

You did full sky by car
And leaving town for a while
You are a yellow surprise
No?distant? water is friendly sometimes
But you could have waited

You could have locked yourself up
For ten years or so
And when you finally came out
There would still be no chances for you

But you could have waited (waited)
But you could have waited (waited)

I look for looks and I search for breaths
Sneaking
Thinking about death

I look for looks and I search for breaths
Sneaking
Thinking about death

Waited
Waited
Waited

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