Charlotte Martin "Cherry-Coloured Funk"

Visit "Cherry-Coloured Funk" on MotoLyrics.com

Beetles and eggs and blues And pour a little everything else You steam our unstable eyes and glass Not get passed off through My bird lips as good news

Still we can find our love Down from behind Down far behind this Fabulous my turn rules

Beetles and eggs and blues
And bells and eggs then blues
Beetles and eggs and blues
And pour a little everything else
You steam our unstable eyes and glass
Not get passed off through
My bird lips as good news

You'll have the hardest black And dullest knife We hanged your pass And start being as you

Still being cried
And laughed at before
Still being cried
And laughed at before
Should I be sewn in hugged?
I can by not saying

And should I be hugged and tugged? Down through this tiger's masque And should I be sung And unbroken by not saying? You mind not saying

He'll have the hardest black And dullest ignite Still being cried and laughed at From behind me We hanged your pass And star being as you Still being cried And laughed at before

Still being cried and laughed at From behind me Still being cried and laughed at Before

Should I be sung and unbroken By not saying Should I be sung and unbroken By not saying

Still being cried and laughed at From behind me Hugged and tugged down Through this tiger's masque for key

Visit Charlotte Martin page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.