

Lycia

"Fools And Luxury"

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I won't wait for...anymore, I won't wait for words, it's
under to yourself, now I'm so so gone. Trains take me
so far. But only in my brain and that's fine with me.
Circle around get yourself a better look, a better
memory. File down these streets lined with fools and
luxury. Love me, love me this is how I'm forced to live,
but I don't want to live like this. He is the best now,
she's under pressure, these nights will go so quietly.

(I won't wait for anymore words.)
It's under to yourself
And now I'm so so gone.
It's under to yourself
And now I'm so so gone.

Well trains take me so far.
Well only in my brain and it's fine to me.
How come you do, you do this thing.

Well circle around and get yourself a better look
A better memory.
And you fall down, You do.
Well file down these streets
Lined with fools and luxury.
We've sinned our best
But nobody looked, yeah just

Love me, Love me
This is how I'm forced to live.
Well I don't wanna live like that.
No I don't wanna live knowing second words.

Well trains take me so far
Well only in my brain
And you do you do
I'll sing the words to you

Well circle around and get yourself a better look
A better memory
And you fall down the way you do
I'll file down these streets

Lined with fools and luxury
And we sinned but nobody looked,
Nobody looked, yeah

Love me, Love me
This is how I'm forced to live
I don't wanna live like that
I don't wanna live, knowing seconds words.

Do you
Expect me to seem free from your care
From your problems

He is the best now
She's under pressure
He is the best now
She's under pressure
These nights will go so quietly.

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