

## **Cooper Temple Clause "Promises Promises"**

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It's got me going inside I think it's happening again  
I think there's gonna be some action  
Coz you got me going inside  
Got me where you want me  
Sit down and talk to me  
Well i just hope you're happy  
With your snake skin dead bodies evening all  
Well just go go back to your bright lights  
You made promises you couldn't keep  
Sicking up rag doll more than you know  
Just keep your mouth shut you got no mind to blow  
You celebrate things you celebrate things forget and  
me And  
just desecrate everything  
Oh you messed it up good yeah this kid's just a joke  
Baby can't shoot straight  
But you gotta shoot straight  
Coz there's so many friends to make  
Gotta take blows it's the way that you grow  
Baby can't shoot straight  
Cos there's so many friends to make  
Gotta take blows it's the way that you grow  
Don't need to be seen  
Just gotta get yourself known

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