

Custard

"Beautiful"

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Your like the New york skyline after
3 tickets at sea
Your like the first time crying when you never could but
always knew you should
Like a nun's soul with a tip of plates at dawn on sunset
from PCH to Hollywood
Like when your dad proudly tells you son I always knew
you could

Chorus

Your beautiful
In ways I'd love to describe
The last thing I'd want to see before they tore out my
eyes X2

Waking up I found innocence after a bout of your worst
behavior
Royal flush against your enemies betting the phone &
men those are your neighbors
Like the lift of the leg of a goddess who will hold ya to
meet your stare
Like the beauty of the truth that you do what you want it
works & you just don't get..

Chorus

Like winning the fight against dirty when only you
fought fair.
The chief's eyes as he passes the pipe because you got
them back all theirs
The moment someone says there's peace on earth to
their errs
The fact that we're sitting here together just writing
songs in our underwear

Chorus

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