

Relative Ash

"5:30"

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You should have showed me
A long long time ago
Instead you kept it in your heart
For those rough ass last sad ass days
Meaning so much to a boy
Oh he enjoyed those weekends
Never lost his faith in you
And never put you down
Fuck no I feel shame
As theyæŠ®e stitching up your stomach
Will I ever gain the power
Or the sperm to be a better man
Plastic forehead melts makeup on my lips
Oh daddy
Now look at me I'm all grown up
IæŠ| so scared to be alone
Crazy people point their fingers
Ha ha
I hate the smell of funeral homes
I'm doing alright for being a bastard
It's ok he'll be back
She said so sweetly and so mad
He's going out to catch a disease
Grandma grips her rosary beads
Surprises me with hot fudge and
Some late night channel 9
The Wizard of Oz was on she helps to keep me
occupied
I feel shame
As theyæŠ®e stitching up your stomach
Will I ever gain the power or the sperm to be a better
man
Plastic forehead melts makeup on my lips
Oh daddy
Ah you left me so fragile
Hollow and so yellow
Dig you up and say
I'm a man today
Sometimes I've forgotten
How you smiled while rotting in your deathbed
Why daddy let me cry
Why

You woke me up
You woke me up.....5:30

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