

Smith George "Tripping Fuzzy Ducks"

Visit "[Tripping Fuzzy Ducks](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And she comes,
Tired in the night
Ties a rope around her arm
And her teeth grip it so tight
And her arms,
They move so slowly
Eyes cloud into a haze,
And her dreams take her away
I don't know why it seems
Can't trade a life for dreams
And her life,
She's nervous and tired
Spends her days alone,
And her night's getting higher
She says love only moves in the day
Tripping always seems to make the worst seem ok
All that she believes
Is Positioning her dreams
And she's numb, cold & blue
Six days have gone
And there's no-one left to scream to
And she lies without a sound
Shadows rise above her
And a needle drips on the ground
Now that everything
Is stolen by all her dreams

Visit [Smith George](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.