

Sodastream "Mrs Gray"

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MRS GRAY

I will be on my knees with a one way ticket to the
broadway trees
I needed your hand, needed then i pleaded to get
away
And by the lake, while i stayed i grew tired of this
And the constant grey
So i broke up his hand and turned to the one he's been
kissing
'cause everything's falling down today
The shooter's over there in the sand
I got no reason to celebrate
But i could use a little helping hand
Concentrate, be amazed by the tight blue jeans worn
by mrs gray
And the rest of the gang tumbled out of the classroom
I don't need cotton sheets or the book that spoke of the
Autumn breeze and the times that we had
Fumbling around in the bathroom
'cause everything's falling down today
The shooter's over there in the sand
I got no reason to celebrate
But i could use a little helping hand
Yeah i could use a little helping hand
By the trees we agreed to abort his will and the need to
please
With purpose and pace all of this was new to my head
And i adored this crumpled lawn and i greeted you
With a grinding jaw and a beer in hand
The laugh lines made me second rate
But everything's falling down today
The shooter's over there in the sand
I got no reason to celebrate
But i could use a little helping hand
Yeah i could use a little helping hand

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