

Gie Few

"Force Fed, Fed Up, & Tongue Tied"

Visit "[Force Fed, Fed Up, & Tongue Tied](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You've stood in this very spot before
the second time she said goodbye that night
& though you can't relate, try not to hate all the things
you feel inside
for all of the young ones who're moving east
you aint gonna find yourself out there
& all eyes drain as they board the plane & you shrug
off another year
& all the restless singers & hot dog vendors force their
trade outside
& you're around again, force fed, fed up, & tongue
tied

It was a full-blown saturday night
how quickly we forget about our past
you hadn't been there in weeks, backbeats & freaks, &
old feelings coming up fast
then she walks into the room
your stomach muscles fight like green berets
her eyes so obscene, sing like tambourines as they
flash themselves your way
& if you'd take time now to step out of yourself & put
aside your american pride
you'd be around again, force fed, fed up, & tongue
tied

You & she were of the chosen few,
there was little left to say & less to be done
there was no need to guess, all signs pointed to yes as
you rode off into the sun
along came a storm of bad luck
that washed away everything you thought was right
you held back your cough, watched her take off for her
dream of an eastern life
& some unknown unseen came from who knows where
& ripped out all you had inside
& you're around again, force fed, fed up, & tongue
tied

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

