

The Ben Taylor Band

"Let It Grow"

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Drunken, alcohol, intoxication
I can't be trusted to control my own frustrations
And plus I'm prone to extreme exaggeration
I spend my mornings in regretful contemplation

But society approves it
So all my people run to use and use and use it
Because they need something to do
Everyone needs something sometimes, how about
you?

Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow
Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow, let it grow, let it grow

Deep green inhalations
They give me such fantastic vibrations
I can think of thousands of organic justifications
How many more times

Do we have to have this conversation?
The weather outside is frightful Oh
But the fire is so delightful
The fire is so delightful so

Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow
Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow, let it grow, let it grow

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