## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

# Atlas Sound "A Song About A Friend"

Visit "A Song About A Friend" on MotoLyrics.com

#### [Slug]

**MotoLyrics** 

These headphones keep me from rememberin' (rememberin') Also guilty of letting me not forget (also guilty) What type of harvest will September bring? (beckoning) Everyone to put him to that test (Somebody please kill me) I've got a sickness, it feels like love It's not contagious, take off the gloves Drop your defenses, apply a coat of perfect I'll form the sentences you try to interpret It'd all be so simple if I was rich (But I'm not) But I'm not so I compensate with thought (I got a lot) I got a lot of nothin' that you need to know (Ay yo) You would think he wasn't aware of the glow (Where'd you go?) Swimmin' in a bottle of imposters Losin' my ground in the name of takin' it farther We can thumb wrestle or we can make a daughter I thought it was supposed to get easier when you worked harder Stole the city, I still feel helpless Baited the hook and caught me a shellfish (?selfish?) I'm gonna gut it, clean it, cook it, feed it to a she(?)

And see if I can get her to need me

#### [Chorus x2]

And now I'm standin' at the bottom of the steps And if I tilt my head a little I can look up her dress And I'm willin' to bet that she'd move if she knew So I'ma tap her on the shoulder, I'ma give her a clue

### [Slug]

All it takes is a stroll down the street A pro and he greets and he sold the life to me Showed you the meaning of the artery he keeps on the end of his sleeve As he pretends he can breathe Lend me a piece of your superiority I feel alone on this mission, I'm wishin' there was more of me A pair of me, apparently I'm a parasite caught inside a paradox

A paradise, a parody, the hair police have got what you need

For you to get over me and move on with Godspeed I'd let it all go and break eggs for a livin'

If I wasn't so conditioned to just take what I'm given Get it, got it, catch it, caught it, and lost it Yet I can't stop it, it's embedded in my optics Plus the frustration is a product of the gossip If you can't walk away can you at least change the

topic?

Overextended the amount of time allotted Broke the engine, I don't know, cracked the block Now I'm standin' at this gravel roadside festival And I ain't tryin' to move cause this view is incredible

#### [Chorus x2]

Standin' at the bottom of the steps And if I tilt my head a little I can look up her dress And I'm willin' to bet that she'd move if she knew So I'ma tap her on the shoulder, I'ma give her a clue

#### [Slug]

Fall in love with all of she (Fall in love with all of she) Hasn't stopped callin' me (Hasn't stopped callin' me) Message in a bottle (There's a message in a bottle) And I stepped inside a pothole (I stepped inside a pothole)

Somehow forgot my name (Somehow forgot my name) Blew out the flame (She blew out the flame) A means to an end (A means to an end) Can't even be friends, it's a song about a friend She's still in my dreams (She steals all my dreams) Angel spread your wings (Angel spread your wings) Tryin' to comprehend (I'm still tryin' to comprehend) Can't even be friends, it's a song about a friend

Visit <u>Atlas Sound</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.