MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## The Almost "July"

Visit "July" on MotoLyrics.com

I don't know what I designed this for I'm sick of closing doors and crawling on all fours I'm backing down now because I'm sick of my head I heard all about you, my mess is mixed in under I finally know its time to move

I'm caught up in this It's getting uglier by the minute It's better now that I'm in it I'm all lost in this Man, it could be right here, right now Man, it could be anywhere or now

Unrelentless naked me So lost diminishing everything in my way Someone, someone please help me out I'll get back to where I was All because you said, I'll turn you around, I'll get you out

I'm caught up in this It's getting uglier by the minute It's better now that I'm in it I'm all lost in this Man, it could be right here, right now Man, it could be anywhere or now

Someone, someone please Someone, someone please I'm sick of this zergoma I'm sick of this breaking down Please make this safe

I'm caught up in this It's getting uglier by the minute It's better now that I'm in it I'm all lost in this Man, it could be right here, right now Man, it could be anywhere or now [2x] MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.