

Robert Pollard

"Up For All That"

Visit "[Up For All That](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Invitation and I'm up the road
And come down and make a man out of me
How that feel?

Education, you're the up the road up
A room with crams grabbing hands
For supply and demands

I doubt that it's tractor and chain
I don't doubt electricity
So can a slick mere of can
Escape from the random and free
The star house results of the new you and me!

I doubt the essential brick bags
Of white braid that mama laid for me
I pike and a one popcorn can
That maintain all love, love eats
250 degrees here in the hot sea

A vaccination, you're up the road at
With firm and very central I bleed
Yes indeed.

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