Mister Heavenly "Reggae Pie"

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Is it too late to say that I want you

More than a man should ever admit to.

Is it passe to claim that I need you

More than a man should ever commit to.

And I don't care if I'm out of line. I don't care if we're marking time. And I don't care if you'll never be mine Cause I'm yours.

She builds her temples out of tantrums. She's always running right to ruin. She kiss like a brick, her lips are like ships, She sails right through the thoughts you harbor.

Sweetheart don't start.

Is it too late to say that I want you

More than a man should ever admit to.

Is it passe to claim that I need you

More than a man should ever commit to.

And I don't care if I'm out of line. I don't care if we're marking time. And I don't care if you'll never be mine Cause I'm yours.

Everybody knows this song, that they sing along. I am going, watch me wave. I am going away. This time tomorrow, You'll never know where I'll go.

Back to life, your heart's alive?
Back to reality.
Back to life, you feel Frankenstein.
Back to reality.
And I don't care if I'm out of line.
Back to reality.
And I don't care if you'll never be mine.
Back to reality.

Cut me off a slice of that Reggae Pie, Cut me off a slice. Cut me off a slice of that Reggae Pie, Cut me off a slice. Cut me off a slice of that Reggae Pie, Cut me off a slice. Cut me off a slice of that Reggae Pie, Cut me off a slice.

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