

Something Corporate

"The Formal Weather Pattern"

Visit "[The Formal Weather Pattern](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Shake down, make me brake,
For goodness sake, I think I'm on the edge,
Of something new with you.
Shout out don't drown the sound,
I'll drowned you out, you'll never scream so loud,
As I want to scream with you.
Standing there with the smiles blinding your eyes
From seeing my face as I'm dying
To figure out a girl
But she's just so far away
I'm on her coast, so maybe I should stay
And map around her world
So don't say
"These currents are still killing me"
And you can't explain,
"Cause your wind is pulling me into your hurricane"
Strait into a hurricane

Stand up don't make a sound your ears might bleed,
The sweet fluorescent enemies, that live inside of me.
The world moves faster than I knew
Not fast enough to not creep up with you
And the space I left between
So pull me under your weather patterns,
Cold fronts, and the rain don't matter,
Cuz a sunburns what i needed..

Don't say
"These currents are still killing me"
And you can't explain,
"Cause your wind is pulling me into your hurricane"
Strait into a hurricane

You don't do it on purpose but you make me shake
Now I count the hours until you wake
With your baby's breath breathed symphonies
Come on sweet catastrophe
So maybe this time i will follow through
I can feel complete and stop paying dues,
Stop the rain from falling, keep my ocean calm
Cause this time I know nothings wrong.

So don't say
"Your currents are still killing me"
And you can't explain,
"Cause your wind is pulling me into your hurricane"
So don't you say
"Your currents are still killing me"
And you can't explain,
"Cause your wind is pulling me into your hurricane"
Strait into a hurricane

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.