Heads Talking "Lifetime Piling Up"

Visit "Lifetime Piling Up" on MotoLyrics.com

I have tried marijuana

I get nervous every time

There will come a knockin' at the door

Why is everybody makin' eyes at me?

I don't want to know

Excuse and pardon me

Stay for a while

Maybe we'll never

meet again

I can see my lifetime piling up

I can see the days turn into nights

I can see the people on the street

Open those windows up

A hundred floors below me

Pilin' those houses up

Pilin' them higher, higher, higher

I can feel them swayin' back and forth

Building it higher, higher

This tower's learning over

I got bad coordination

Stuck a pencil in my eye

I can hardly wait to get back home

Why is everybody gettin' paranoid?

I's only havin' fun

Scum-bags and superstars

Tell me your names

I'll make a bet, you're

both the same

I can see my lifetime pilin' up

Reaching from my bedroom to the stars

I can see the house where I was born

When I was growin' up - they say that

I could never keep my trousers up

I remember days and crazy nights

Are there any pirates on this ship?

And if they sober up - they'll have us

Home by morning

Cry, cry, cry

It's just you and I

Like an automobile

with no one at the wheel

Spinning out of control

We're all over the road

In our sexy machine

All the passengers scream

Scream, scream!

I can see my lifetime pilin' up

I can see it smashin' into yours

It was not an accident at all

Open your window up - I hear you laughin'

Goin' one, two, three, four, five

Goin' from the bottom to the top

Maybe I'm holding on too tight

And now I'm growin' up

I got a funny feeling

Pilin' those houses up

Pilin' them higher, higher, higher

Building that highway to the stars

And turning the music up - Hey!

I got a winning number

sallysally@usa.net

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.