

The 88 "Bowls"

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Don't believe anybody else
fantasy falling for yourself I, I

don't believe anything you like
got to keep pulling at your life I, I

I feel like I'm 18
with the bowls on the scene
and the big poster wet dream
wating for my by the way
praying for a runaway

I had songs in my throat
I had the t.v. remote
and when a box would come
I could always ask for some
lazy eyes would just slip out from their lids

please don't tear off my head
the things that I said
only make me see god

and if I keep calling from the back
turn to see anybody crack I, I

I got my knees stuck up in my head
then you know all the things I said I, I

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