

Jonny Classic & The Classic Johns

"Charlie Brown"

Visit "[Charlie Brown](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Clouds will come
Thumbtacks in the sky
Holding up the summer's hand
Fat healthy goodbye
We sucked the bones of reason
And washed them down with wine
Clouds will come
So count your cat-lives
Don't get excited, don't leave me to the holy vultures
holy dogs! will eat the well dressed soldiers

Heads will bleed from breaking light bulbs above
To the hills! We'll march until we hit the ground

Toothy expressions that break under pressure look
better in magazines

I was wrong
To keep time at my side
Holding on to future plans
As if I bought the rights
A surplus of surprised looks for every time I lie
Frost will come
So count your cat-lives

Today we're gonna raise our glasses to the frozen
dreamers,
the sleeping beauties, the photographs

Celebrate a fault existence

Visit [Jonny Classic & The Classic Johns](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.