

Postal Blowfish

Albert Hammond Jr.

Noticing the change, we are taking time
Everybody knows, everybody's fine
And we'll figure out purpose in the end
Unless we have to jump, unless we have to win Hold your tongue, brace yourself
Give me a kiss, show me what I missed Can I find a phone? Can I drop a dime?
Can I get a loan, running out of time?
And I'll have a toast to what it's all about
Unless they move us out, unless they move us out Hold your tongue, brace yourself
Give me a kiss, show me what I missed

Songwriters

MITCHELL, MITCH / POLLARD, ROBERT E. JR. Published by

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