Let It Grow

The Ben Taylor Band

Drunken, alcohol, intoxication
I can't be trusted to control my own frustrations
And plus I'm prone to extreme exaggeration
I spend my mornings in regretful contemplationBut society approves it
So all my people run to use and use and use it
Because they need something to do
Everyone needs something sometimes, how about you?Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow
Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow, let it grow, let it growDeep green inhalations
They give me such fantastic vibrations
I can think of thousands of organic justifications
How many more timesDo we have to have this conversation?
The weather outside is frightful Oh
But the fire is so delightful
The fire is so delightful soDon't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow
Don't just say no
Let it grow, let it grow, let it grow, let it grow

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