

# Frivolous Life

## YesYou

Let me stand on your shoulders  
So that I can see the giants back home

I been hanging of the roof of our van  
And my fingers start to roam

So don?t buy this quick release  
To sell your limbs

They only want your legs,  
When your the one  
That is still standing up

So I?m backed by the silver of a frivolous life  
With no ooooo ooo one by my side  
I?m a servant with a stolen ring  
And I?ll throw it off the wall  
Now the red dust is settling

If I don?t make it back in one piece  
Then help yourself to my parts

And sew me back together  
And I?ll do what I shoulda done at the start

Welcome back to where you stole me from

I?ll find my tribe  
And cut the telegram  
And never return

So I?m backed by the silver of a frivolous life  
With no ooooo ooo one by my side  
I?m a servant with a stolen ring  
And I?ll throw it off the wall  
Now the red dust is settling

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>