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

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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