

Mr. Smith Does Acid

Quarion

INSTRUMENTAL Your neighbours were screaming
I don't have a key for downstairs, so I punched all the buzzers hoping you wouldn't be there
So now my head's hurting
You say I always get my own way
But you were in the shower when I got there, I'd have wanted to stay, but I got nothing to sayCos you were so
beautiful before today
But then I heard what you got to say... man that was uglyThe Moschino bra you bought me last Christmas
Put it in the box, put it in the box
Frank's in there and I don't care
Put it in the box, put it in the box
Just take it
Take the box
Take the boxI came home this evening and nothing felt like how it should be
I feel like writing you a letter but that is not me... you know me
Feel so f*cking angry; don't wanna be reminded of you
But when I left my sh*t in your kitchen, I said goodbye to your bedroom it smelled of youMr False Pretence,
you don't make sense
I just don't know you
But you make me cry, where's my kiss goodbye?
I think I love you
The Moschino bra you bought me last Christmas
Put it in the box, put it in the box
Frank's in there and I don't care
Put it in the box, put it in the box
Now take it
Take the box
Just take it, take it
Take the box
And now just take the box
Take the boxTake the box
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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