Theories

Edwin

Jacking up the bean stock from 11am through 7pm
And we're holdin' up the stall
Thinking no one's looking except you and me at homeWatching on TV it's not something I wanna see
It's just cloud in my brain making me insane
I just want the peace and quiet ofWhat could never be, maybe it's just me
I could never find the way back there
Off the wall's the sound of rain, I've faltered tonight alone
I bet on fantastic theories, I bet on fantastic theoriesAvoiding the policeman
As we're scoping the ground for a place to sit down
Start rolling up a smoke
Celebrate 4 20 knowing all around the worldIn the senseless scene you take the time
Enjoy the green get the red in your eye
Watch the world go by lay back
And start to dream aboutWhat could never be, maybe it's just me
I could never find the way back there
Off the wall's the sound of rain, I've faltered tonight alone
I bet on fantastic theories, I bet on fantastic theoriesBut you don't have to see me
All babies go to heaven
If things go wrong to soon
When will your day be comin'What could never be, maybe it's just me
I could never find the way back there
Off the wall's the sound of rain, I've faltered tonight alone
I bet on fantastic theories, I bet on fantastic theoriesI bet on fantastic theories
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