

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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TheoriesAll babies go to heaven

When things go wrong to soon

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When will your day be comin'

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