## **Upsilon (Deadbear Remix)**

## **Dutch Uncles**

The notion of a pile of cans While licking, spittle innocence My innocence Don't deluck, your kiss returns Sleep back onto what you want There's a boy Imitate these soldier's eyes Who dares when to TV life And it's a flame in time But such a lame deny **Tonight** A people's talk in mysteries Some fattened yellow infancy And is it fake A holiday but not that kind A gross mistake Speak it ease my Django Speak it ease my tongue (What you want, what you want) Look at you my hero Look at you my son (What you want, what you want) I'm speaking of the Django Speaking of the one (One you want, one you want) (What you want, what you want) Look and you'll find your one Look and you'll find, find (What you want, what you want) And now I'm fair with a line That no one can find Thinking of, at least a ride A good deal, my state of mind A selfish thing to do Bizarely, there's no one licking you And it's calling To a status, that I must chooseSpeak it ease my Django Speak it ease my tongue

(What you want, what you want)

Look at you my hero
Look at you my son
(What you want, what you want)
I'm speaking of the one you want
Speaking of the one

(One you want, one you want)

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

Look at you my hero

Look at you my fun

(What you want, what you want)Deep in my work I can live

There in the night, of my ribs

Deep in the soul, of my riffDeep in my work I can live

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

There in the night, of my ribs

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

Deep in the soul of my riff

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

Rather deny, can't exist

(Upsilon, Upsilon)And deep in my work, I can live

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

There in the night, of my ribs

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

There in the soul of my riff

(Upsilon, Upsilon)

Rather deny, can't exist

(Upsilon, Upsilon)(Upsilon, Upsilon)I can live

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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