

Estrella Goodbye

Birds of Chicago

Tomorrow's gonna come and kill tonight
Least you could do
Is put up a fight
Go ahead get loose keep it tight
You can do both man
If you work it right So get out on the lawn
Shake it 'til those stars are gone
See me babe I'm drunk on wine
Roll me in those dandelions
C'mon c'mon c'mon c'mon...
Don't let a good thing die
Don't let a good thing die
Wind your hips lick your lips
Toss that hair like you cracked a whip
Wind your hips lick your lips
Toss that hair like you cracked a whip Get out on the lawn...
I don't care what they told you
Another day wiser is another day older
I don't care what they told you
Another day wiser is just another day older So get out on the lawn...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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