

Gutache

Close Lobsters

My heart is killing, my bones are cracked and I

Have gut ache

I fall over often and I spill all over the place

If there's something bugging you I'll assist it off your chest My bones are killing, my heart is cracked and I

Have this taste

My heart is broken, my guts are cracked and I

Have gut ache I fall over often and manage all over the place

Let me dive down deep and never ever come back up

My guts are cracked, my heart is broken and I

Have this taste

(Knock me up

(Knock me up today)

Walk over broken glass

Just to get next to her

For her

Don't want to talk about - anyone else

Don't want to think about - anyone else

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

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