

Mr. Floyd

Razorback

There must be twenty thousand words or more
Iâ€™d like to say to you, donâ€™t know what to do.
Forgive me for askinâ€™
What the hell are you saying with those eyes of blue?

Keep thinking it everyday all the time
Keep thinking of how Iâ€™m gonna make you mine.
Forgive me for asking , is it worth another try?

Iâ€™m liâ€™l bit sick. Are you feelinâ€™ fine?

And now that the show is almost through,
I think Iâ€™d like to have another go, would you?
The empty words of thanks and praise exchanged,
What Iâ€™d like to know: would you do it again-
With me?

Your final words so hollow,
Iâ€™d like to fill this empty space with words of mine.
And though the kid has crossed the line
There stands a pact that spans all space and time.

Iâ€™m a little bit sick. Are you feeling fine?

Lyrics submitted by William Payumo.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>