Bull

Drake Bell

All the things I've done will make me strong
I've made the same mistakes everyday
The consequence of ignorance, irrational green
The color of the innate sky, the distance in betweenIf I were a bull, you'd be my china shop
And I break everything everything everything
If I were a bull, you'd be my china shop
And I break everything everything
Lord knows just how I won't stopRed hot bread, now for fifty seven cents
And the time to keep my baby on the line
The smell of scene, the kerosene, the work of man's mind
Come with me, I'll burn the bridge, I'll make it your whileIf I were a bull, you'd be my china shop
And I break everything everything everything
If I were a bull, you'd be my china shop
And I break everything everything
Lord knows just how I won't stop

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