Lake Brenda

Ass Ponys

The grass needs mowin
Its thick and overgrown
The weeds grow tall
Around Lake BrendaI hit the juice
Puts gravel in my goose
And helps me fall
Into Lake BrendaI dont know if I miss it
More than I miss you
Its hard to differentiate
Between the twoI dont know how the hell
A life could go so wrong
A fish jumps from the water
Arcs and then its goneIts getting late
I have to cut some bait
And sacrifice it
To Lake BrendaI must be cursed
I guess it could be worse
I could be drowning
On Lake Brenda

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/