Debbie

Architecture in Helsinki

So I shook hands with you freely Made a promise not to clean the slate And I didn't need you 'til melody Drew a line between love and hate And I know I can be self righteous And we both like to stretch the truth But there's never been a song or a melody That reminds me less of youthHey there hey there Debbie down Debbie downAnd I felt my head exploding So I left it beside the road In the tall grass where All the deer despair At the thought of being stuffed in my home And first we were antisocial Til we tried hibernating through All the seasons where you dye your hair In a failed attempt on blueSaid the fibber to the snake There's an opportunist dude Watch his mouth its open wide And he trying not to eat you

Songwriters
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