

Wreckless Soul

Sixtwoseven

The more you say the less you know,
And you've sure got a lot to say.
The more you prove the less you grow,
But you embellish anyway.
The more you try the less it shows,
But you're out there trying every day.
The more you move the less you go,
But you can't find the time to stay.

Wreckless Soul, spinning out of control,
Wreckless Soul, That's the way you roll!

If I told you not to sing,
You'd serenade me with a song.
And If I paid you not to think,
You'd find a way to still be wrong.
If I'm begging you to stay,
You'd pack your shit up and be gone.
But if I told your ass to leave,
You'd be out standing in my lawn.

Wreckless Soul, spinning out of control,
Wreckless Soul, that's the way you roll!

Lyrics Submitted by illfunk

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