Wreckless Soul

Sixtwoseven

The more you say the less you know,
And youâ€™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 youâ€™re out there trying every day.
The more you move the less you go,
But you canâ€™t find the time to stay.

Wreckless Soul, spinning out of control,
Wreckless Soul, Thatâ€™s the way you rollâ€¦

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

Wreckless Soul, spinning out of control,
Wreckless Soul, thatâ€™s the way you rollâ€¦

Lyrics Submitted by illfunk

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