Commotion

Stampead

commotion commotion, shaking my head
everybodyâ€™s trippin on a sour death bed
waving there fists at the crowd outside I could be mad
but I smile instead

and I picture myself in a rainforest
with a girl feeding me grapes
and we do what we do quickly
before the clouds rains escape

itâ€™s all commotion commotion, shaking my head
I got some echoes in my ears and my eyes all red
everybodyâ€™s crazy over banks of bread
I could be mad, but I smile instead

and the queen on her thrown on the telephone
she calls me so quietly
and she whispers in a voice even she canâ€™t hear
do you miss me?
but I donâ€™t

itâ€™s all commotion commotion, shaking my head
I got some echoes in my ears and my eyes all red
and I share the wine, I share the bread
I donâ€™t know how you ended up in my bed
i tâ€™s all commotion commotion shaking my head
I could be mad, but I smile instead

and the love lines cut as we walk on the line
I ainâ€™t got no desire to set her flag on fire
Iâ€™ve been burned before and Iâ€™ve been wed
I could be mad

so donâ€™t look back just to show me your tears
cause youâ€™ll look back and laugh in a couple of years
Iâ€™m unstable and unable to face my fears
just caught in the commotion with you my dear
i tâ€™s all commotion commotion, shaking my head

commotion commotion, shaking my head

I got some echoes in my ears and my eyes all red
and I sit on my couch here with legs of lead
I could be mad, but I smile instead

Lyrics submitted by stampead.

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