

Tiny Men

Tripping Daisy

These little tiny men crawl on me
They can be loud at times
All I ever wished would come to me
In apple orchards filled with golden eggs
And people stand around in socks thinking that's it's bad
But I will be older soon to take what I need from you
All this and more I see would come to me in apple orchards
Filled with golden eggs and people stand around in thoughts of
Thinking that it's bad
Bubble made imagination took me for a ride
Where wonder plays a magic game and I learn how to fly
But I will be older soon to take what I need from you
All this and more I see.
I need
Tried hard to make it until making it got worse
I hope it gets better

Songwriters

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Published by
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