

His Shirt Grew

The Shoe

Hunchback, the hall pass, the ill spent youth
He'll stalk up the heart attacks, got his eye on you
But his heart shell never grew, yeah his heart shell never knew
There is prehistoric memories in his back
But he's just this little boy packing his lunch sack
How could he know the carrots make him grow?
How could he know that his love is there to find him?
When he grows old... look at that little child.
Walking so fast not a care for a mile His shirt grew, his shirt grew, faster
He spent all the time learning to master
His shirt grew, his shirt grew, his love fell true
The plastic, the floral, the bedsheets proved
His shirt grew, his shirt grew, his love fell true
The plastic, the plastic, the plastic bedsheets
His shirt grew, his shirt grew, his love fell true
The floral, the plastic, his flower bedsheets
His love grew, his love grew, he truly tried.
The plastic, the plastic, his plastic bedsheets Are you leaving to go?
His love fell down x7
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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