

Fall Out a Tree

Teen Men

INSTRUMENTAL I see myself and I'm not living so long.
Fall out a tree an I start staying at home.
Fall out of love and lose my money from songs.
Find a sister for her to pick up my bones. Can't stop from seeing things.
Can't put my eyes to sleep.
I hear myself I'm on a radio show.
Making nice and cracking jokes with the host. Thrown in the bin; I was young, I was lost.
But found an icon for her to dust me off.
I hear a women when she talks in her sleep.
I hear her saying she's not happy with me. I hear her out and understand what she means.
I find another for her to put in her dreams.
Can't stop from hearing things.
Can't put my ears to sleep.
It's not from hearing things. (What's the difference to us? What's it matter to us?)
{ They look the same. They sound the same. }
(What's the difference to us? It shouldn't matter so much.) { They look the same. }
Can't stop from seeing things.
{ They sound the same. }
Can't put my eyes to sleep.
{ They look the same. }
Can't stop from hearing things.
{ They sound the same. }
Can't put my eyes to sleep.

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