Bricktop

Red Circle Underground

Why don't you cut your hearts
And why don't you call your fall
I seen those tales you want
Wanna take your hands
you'll come back
I'm the same

My sense dont cross you much
And your sense won't cross at all
I seen those tales you want
Wanna take your hands
You'll come back
I'm the same

Oh (oh) Lord (lord) Help (help)
I'm Breakin' (I'm Breakin')

Six times and I watched you fall in
Water come out your hands
My sense ain't what you want
Wanna take your hands
You'll come back
I'm the same

Bricktop don't cost your calling
Hold in my pitiful
I seen those tales you want
Wanna take your hands
You'll come back
I'm the same

Oh (oh) Lord (lord) Help (help)
I'm Breakin' (I'm Breakin')

Too much is what you call it
Half down and a ways to go
My sense aint what you want
Wanna take your hands
You'll come back

I'm the same

Bricktop don't cost your calling
Hold in my pitifull
I seen those tales you want
Wanna take your hands
You'll come back
I'm the same

Oh (oh) Lord (lord) Help (help)
I'm Breakin' (I'm Breakin')

WOO

Lyrics submitted by BrittonSparkman.

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