

Dark Matter

Tristen

The air was clean, and the sun was so warm
With my baby in a Mercedes Benz
We were dressed up in our finest design
We would dine for immaculate taste Only idle chatter
Only idle chatter
Only dark matter
Only dark matter Her room was gloomy with the clothes overflowing
She needed more so her core would not bore
Under the clothes, the floors were still shining
From the oils they were cleaned with on Friday Only idle chatter
Only idle chatter
Only dark matter
Only dark matter
Hanging around
You're gonna find the gun was loaded
Hanging around
You'll never know your own despair Her head was empty, but her style was refined
She was confined in a diamond regime
She'll be alright if she has a good night
How can they miss her in her gorgeous bore? Only idle chatter
Only idle chatter
Only dark matter
Only dark matter Hanging around
You're gonna find the gun was loaded
Hanging around
You'll never know your own despair
Hanging around
You're gonna find the gun was loaded
Hanging around
You'll never know your own despair Hanging around
You're an American imploded
Hanging around
And with a dime, you wouldn't dare
Hanging around
And with a dime, you wouldn't dare
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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