Structo

Flake Music

Listen to your tunes and the untruth in your voice you want to help me when you lie

there's no reason why and there's no thong in the dye

and this town is not so good but I never really tried And then if we lost for nothing

So the tourists had to cry. try But can't decide what put you on that tricky ride since high school

Try, cry you can't decide what put you on that shaky ride since high school

> Bring the beers the last parade Has left the house They're try to hurt you When they lie They're timid like the damned Only I know where I'll land And this stand is not so good But I never really tried And then if we lost for nothing

So my cheerleaders had to try, cry but can't decide what put you on That tricky ride since high school

Try cry we can't decide what put you on That tricky ride since high school

I'll sink and go under it I'll rise and get over it I'll float on a log in the mystery I found out what that fear was for Lyrics submitted by Mute Man.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>