

Blue Dream

Mr Beatnick

Let's start it over as I comb back and forth,
Through the causes of my mistakes,
Well you said it over and over,
Don't come back, don't come around my kids,
Well I'm already in, in your home.
Give in, give in, give it all, slow it down.
You'll go far on the back of a potato
Making French fries in the snow
Then you'll steal, then you'll borrow
You'll be red, you'll be gold
Then you'll steal [x3]
Then you're right in sah dah getti fah da getti tah the betti tah righ [x2]
Smooth out the street, move your feet,
Let it out, let it out, let it out,
Place the blame on my head,
Let it out, let it out, give it all.
Give in, give it, give it all, slow it down.
You'll go far on the back of a potato

Making French fries in the snow
Then you'll steal, then you'll borrow
You'll be red, You'll be gold
Then you'll steal [x3]
Then you're right in sah dah getti fah da getti tah the betti tah righ [x2]
Stop, let it go under now,
Doo doo doo doo doo,
Don't move, baby, stay put.
I don't know what I'd do if I ever lost you too. Hey!
Hey, im bumping bleedo
blee blee doe.
[Girl:] Hello?
[Jonny:] Hello. What colour are your fucking eyes?
[Girl:] Mine?
[Jonny:] Yeah.
[Girl:] Blue.
[Jonny:] They're blue, for sure right?
[Girl:] Yeah.
[Jonny:] Alright, bye. Okay, let's go.

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