Jets

When Saints Go Machine

Those who seek the answer Always stay the same Problem is the answer Is always the sameManage the dark In my heartMy girlfriend lives in Bed-Stuy Really want to go Want to go see her today Really want to Turn and go Turn it all around Going backwards all this time Jump on jets away from here Let air into my emptiness Your words sucked from my mouth In letters i act like i would Know it's the last thing you ever wanted Everything's bigger than both of usJump on jets away from here Let air into my emptiness Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/