Hulls

Loney Dear

These people, what are your friends for?
you wish they could help you,
you better get used toWe don't sleep much,
we're looking for trouble
We saw town sides,
I was your lovernow I hold back, when I talk to you
when I'm blacked out
and you're biased
cause I'm keeping you close to meI grab your arm hard,
to make you hit me
to make it hurt less,
to even wait
he is a madman, he is my trouble,
it's not right now, he is my burdenI talk loud, I push right back,
when he is my trouble, my trouble,
to ask me to hit him,
til words got outhe is a madman, he is my trouble,
he's my sadness, he is my burdenand the women,
they sing in their low keys
they sing how did they get here,
I wish they could carry me over the watersbut I cannot say anything, this is a secret,
you took me out here, you walked on a limb for mehe is my sadness,
he's my trouble
it's not right now
he's my burden
when he's my trouble
I was your lover, I was your lover
and now he's over land and seas
now he's over land and seas
he's my burden
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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