

Chronograph #1

Chad VanGalen

Being in love with certain things
Wondering why they never cried when their cats got eaten by the coyotes
Passing of time, I'm setting my watch
to chronographs
That's why I'm writing in these perfectly straight lines
I listened to that music for four hours and it drove me mad in a good way
The northern lights were out
The night we went to your house
But you were not there
Still, everyone was there to see you
We all were dancing around on the hardwood
It pounds a deep bass through the house
We were rapping
We were rapping

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>