

Midtown

The Suffers

This place feels like home
But I ain't got no keys
I just need some floor space
To rest these tired feet
To show me what I need to do
[?] tell me who I need to be
'Cause all these dreams I have
Boy, no [?] and see
Ho, woah, woah, woah
Ho, woah, woah, woah
Ho, woah, woah, woah
These people try to mess
With all of my nice things
You see, they have no real clue
Oh, what happiness means
You see, I know it is real
Yes, even if in my deepest pain
'Cause all I need is time
Yeah, to heal
Woah, woah
Oh, yeah
Oh, Oh
OhOoh, oh, oh
Oh, yeah
Oh, whoa, whoa

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

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