

Back and Forth

Fallulah

I take the road that I know so well
It's a lonely ride
I'm not free until I hear the bell, holding me tight tight tight
I keep on whining 'bout the same thing
And I will keep on till it's changing
So I'm a prisoner to waiting Back and forth, little money in hand
It's lonely ride
Back and forth in a middle class van
It's a lonely ride
What they wish is my command
It's a lonely ride
Everything I eat has been packed ffor weeks
I can't taste no more
I look so malnourished, like I have a disease
Scrubbing down the floor
I keep my promise, chores, I do them
I hope I fall so I can sue them
And never come back here again Back and forth, little money in hand
It's lonely ride
Back and forth in a middle class van
It's a lonely ride
What they wish is my command
It's a lonely ride You better make it fast, you better run run
And some day you will realize it's all you've ever done
Back and forth, little money in hand
It's lonely ride
Back and forth in a middle class van
It's a lonely ride
What they wish is my command
It's a lonely ride All about Fallulah:
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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