

Water On a Stove

[Kisschasy](#)

My hair weeps for air, a shower and a comb
Shes clean enough for me and looks good in yellow
Dissolved in alcohol but shes in perfect care
The queen of my worst dreams but her biggest nightmare
And counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud comes
Youre still light and you still shine yellow
Watch days evaporate like water on a stove
Id find it easier to get blood out of a stone
I wrote this song slow to make it go mainstream
So all the people know that youre my favorite bad scene
And counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud comes
Youre still light and you still shine yellow
I cant get thoughts like this on a Monday
I think Ill sleep in anyway
I cant get thoughts like this on a Monday
I think Ill sleep in anyway
Hey
And counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud
And counting black sheep
To reacquaint myself with sleep
And when the storm cloud comes
Youre still light and you still shine yellow
And you shine, yellow

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