Freddy Crabs

Sticky Fingers

Yeah i'm found
Lost without a trace
And it's easy
Behind a loveless face
You save me
From this fucking squeeze
You betray me
Drown me in my dreamsTo all the women that keep us afloat
And all my people that are in the same boat
Against the old spell to the sky we propel
Sun shines down on us allTo all the women that keep us afloat
And all my people that are in the same boat
Against the old spell to the sky we propel
Sun shines down on us allRunning through the clouds and the light shines through
Falling to the ground and i'm starring at you
Picking up speed in a mystic blue
Falling to be found and i'm ready for your truth

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