

Dust

Mikhael Paskalev

Dust on the saddle
Summer city zone said so
Rot in the bladder
Piss it out when you grow oldSweaty hands deceive you
One night less than enough to greet
Sound of summer romance
Out of tune as it repeatsSo if you knew
How we fell in two
Things are easy cryin
Things are easy cryinSun burns its cross in
Eyes bloodshot and crucified
Stumbling, you find out
You flew too highDust on the saddle
Summer city zone said so
Rot in the bladder
Piss it out when you grow oldSo if you knew
How we fell in two
Things are easy cryin
Things are easy cryinOoh, we know
Summer's gonna set so slow
It's just the wheels keep turning
Summer's gonna set slow
Ooh, we know
Summer's gonna set so slow
It's just the wheels keep turning
Summer's gonna set slow, ohDust on the saddle
Summer city zone said so
Rot in the bladder
Piss it out when you grow oldSo if you knew
How we fell in two
Things are easy cryin
Things are easy cryinOoh, we know
Summer's gonna set so slow
It's just the wheels keep turning
Summer's gonna set slow
Ooh, we know
Summer's gonna set so slow
It's just the wheels keep turning
Summer's gonna set slow

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>