

Alaskans

Volcano Choir

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

The last time that I saw you
You had me housed up on your red, red road
Stranded in the housing of our move in house in
We were going to hit every port and every cape town
We were going to give a full report, of sorts
To your mother up in Cabo and in Newcourt
Damn, can't believe your father left his land
The creed, to cry Rely, rely, rely, rely, behave, behave, behave, behave
Spent all of that time not wanting to We climbed up on your carpet
There's a carpet in our minds, wherein
Shameless in humming
Like a violin strumming
We were going to hit every mark in stark
But the sutra didn't suit you that long day in the park
I'm talking about it
We're talking real love
I want to read up on that love
Damn, can't believe you left me on the land, to be seen, to be scribed
Tell you now that you: Rely, rely, rely, rely, behave, behave, behave, behave
Spend all of that time not wanting to
Rely, rely, rely, rely, behave, behave, behave, behave
Decide, decide, decide, decide, repave, repave, repave, repave
Inside, inside, inside, inside, the lade, the lade, the lade, the lade

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