

Where's The Money Lebowski?

Fightstar

It's come to this, you're covered in blood so how could you miss?

Who are we are?

Just take a seat, you've lost the will to stand up on your own feet

Who are we are? Stop believing you're precious

And just take another hit for me

Stop believing you're precious

Because I gave you all that I could give It's come to this, you're drenched in sweat so how can you sleep?

Who are we are?

Just take a seat, you've lost the will to stand up on your own feet

Who are we are? Stop believing you're precious

And just take another hit for me

Songwriters

Charles Robert Simpson; Omar Abidi; Daniel Haigh; Alexander Westaway Published by

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