Martin

Boho Dancer

I know weather has been rough
Like children, like man
You can't stay here though you want too
I led you on now I'm crazy and tired

Break my heart now
Beat me under the sun
There's a morning somewhere under my skin
Make the pieces my friend

I speak a vision, you will judge me
The weather has been changing a lot
There's no typo, nothing steady
The true lovers kiss when the war has gone by

Break my heart now
Beat me under the sun
There's a morning somewhere under my skin
Make the pieces my friend

Bye baby, you're letting me grow
My ego still it will grow
So tell me, am I inappropriate
The wheels spinning faster just because I'm a lonesome, Texas driver

Break my heart now
Beat me under the sun
There's a morning somewhere under my skin
Make the pieces my friend

Lyrics submitted by Griet Loui.

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