Milk Thistle

Noah Pred

Milk thistle, milk thistle
Let me down slow
Help me go slow
I've been carryin' onI'm not scared of nothin'
I'll go pound for pound
I keep death on my mind
Like a heavy crownIf I go to heaven
I'll be bored as hell
Like a little baby
At the bottom of a wellFair child, fair child
How are you man?
Did you fix that storefront?
Did you start that band?Don't be scared of nothin'
You go pound for pound
You bring peace to midnight
Like a spotted owlI'll be rootin' for you
Like my favorite team
If somebody sweats you
You just point 'em out to meAll the sights and sounds
This little world's too crowded now
And there's only one way outAn elevator ride
Through the tunnel towards the light
And I'm no where bound
Keep going up and down, up and downNewspaper, newspaper
Can't take no more
You're here every morning
Waitin' at my doorI'm just tryin' to kiss you
And you stab my eyes
Make me blue forever
Like an island skyAnd I'm not pretending
That it's all okay
Just let me have my coffee
Before you take away the dayLazarus, Lazarus
Why all the tears?
Did your faithful chauffeur
Just disappear?What a lonesome feeling
To be just waitin' 'round
Like some washed up actress
In a TinseltownBut for the record

I'd come pick you up
We'll head for the ocean
Just say when you've had enoughAll the light and sound
This little world's too fragile now
And there's only one way outBut if you let me slide
I'll do my best to make things right
And I'm no where bound
Jus' going up and down, up and downMilk thistle, milk thistle
Let me down slow
Just help me go slow
I've been hurrying onI was poised for greatness
I was down and out
I keep death at my heels
Like a basset houndIf I go to heaven
I'll be bored as hell
Like a crying baby
At the bottom of a well

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