

Snake Stuff

Des Ark

i was born with a heart
that drags me down deserted roads
& wrecks me in the dark
& all that i wanted here
was a break from my life
after the hardest year when will i get used to this
breathing life
into these things i love
until they quit on me
oh, it's like i still believe
i'm the best thing in yr life
& you're the one for me
i can't get over you
but i was born to run
& you were born to see things through
what you taught me, dear:
if i don't learn to love
i'm going to die of fear
driving in my car, we're on the phone
it's clear to me
so we agree
no, i ain't comin home
but i will come back to you
give me time to find the words
i want to die to you

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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