Pure Stuff

Jessica Lea Mayfield

Nothing is fair, everything is frowned apon these days
This stuffs not good enough.
Theres nothing pure enough
Don't let her have her say
And pretty soon she'll cease to speak at all
What could you have to talk about
Your just a little mouse on the couch
Numb it out
Remind me how
To haze it out
Make my whole day a dream
Nothing is right, the ball and chains been wrapped around my neck
This stuffs not good enough
Theres nothing pure enough
Numb it out
Remind me how
To haze it out
Make my whole day a dream
Let her outta her cage
She's been dead in there long enough
The smell is filling the air
Of ya'lls decomposing love
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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