

T. Street

Laika

Something's gotta give, sure as hell ain't me
I'm gonna cut loose like lightning through the trees
I'm green against the water, blue against the sky
This girl has counted up her each and every sigh Loverman has run away
Loverman done gone
Loverman flew across the sky
Loverman left home Damn thing's worried me and I can't see my way through it
I run sitting down and falling like the cool rain
Can't sleep for dreaming, can't speak for lies
I'd rather be the Devil's daughter than seeing from these eyes Lover man has run away
Lover man done gone
Lover man flew across the sky
Lover man left home Nobody's alibi but I'm not loud thunder either
Days are troubled by when a cold wind starts to blow
Write my dreams on water, send them to the sea
I'll meet them at the evening sun as soon as I can leave Loverman has run away
Loverman done gone
Loverman flew across the sky
Loverman left home Loverman has run away
Loverman done gone
Loverman flew across the sky
Loverman left home Loverman has run away
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Loverman left home Something's gotta give, sure as hell ain't me
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