

# Plenty

Rocko

When it rains it rains plenty  
I think you need to walk  
I think you need to walk home  
We don't need to talk  
I think you need to walk home  
Sun shines on my skin  
Rips my head right off  
It's burning it's burning it's burning (tears right through)  
I can see all the veins in my lids when I close my eyes  
Now I can see right through (all of you)  
I can't complain about the same (hi hi hi)  
When I'm sitting alone (some people think)  
Reading a book at home (they know what heat is)  
And it seems like such a waste  
And it seems like such a shame  
Always  
Slamming overhead (hurting my hands)  
Against the same fucking wall

I don't need no razors  
'Cause summer is cutting me again  
I don't need no razors  
'Cause summer is cutting me again  
I don't need no razors  
'Cause summer is cutting me again  
I don't need no razors  
'Cause summer is cutting me again  
I don't need no razors  
'Cause summer is cutting me again

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