

Niagara

Sebastien Grainger

Runnin around. I don't know why. I think I shot my Mom last night.

I was not really there, i've been awared, I think I shot her under.

I was hanging around. right in my head. now I'm fucking coming off.

Nobody there. What did I do? Well I think i'm nervous.

Love by a son again,I swadder another hole.

Riding around-around i got no feel of pain.

Cause i, they will cut me off, they won't give me credit cards no more.

Well i usually like card details showed.

They won't feel the nation.

ooooohh

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