

# DvsL

## Albert Hammond Jr.

Well come around, I'm with a friend  
(I don't even wanna say)  
Got some time, I can explain  
(I don't even wanna say)  
Well what's your advice?  
(I don't even wanna say) You take me everywhere  
We want to go  
Rome was built to self-destruct  
People and their homes  
Brother got your lip  
Mother make you sick  
Your father is a prick There's some families that you'll meet  
(I don't even wanna say)  
Back at loss, giving head  
(I don't even wanna say)  
I've been found in neighbor's beds  
(I don't even wanna say)  
I don't even wanna say) You take me everywhere  
We want to go  
Rome was built to self-destruct  
People and their homes  
It's a truth, it's a truth  
That we stay up all night  
We'll carry on, carry on  
Carry on with our fight  
But I don't know, I don't know  
I don't know where to go  
Anymore  
Carry on, carry on  
Carry on with that fight  
Here we go, here we go, here we go Oh can't you see between the lines?  
Would ya, stuck up all night?  
Remind me what you said  
I don't remember  
You best be on your tippy-toes  
But this ain't jazz You take me everywhere  
We want to go  
Rome was built to self-destruct  
People and their homes

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

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