Separations

Diarrhea Planet

Separation anxiety
From the fat stacks in front of me
Without this shit, I know she'll leave
She's got a leg up when she tells me,
"Right now is the worst time
To feels so heavy
You keep shutting down and sinking
You gotta get up and carry on."
So dig your heels in
And grit your teeth
And quit your bitching
You gotta keep it straight
And keep it easy
And keep a fact that
Says we're saying.
"Oh oh you,
You can't fuck with this!"
Cuz right now is the best time
Dumb and young
And so full of fire
It just keeps burning
And I can't stop
I can't stop myself from moving
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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