

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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