Southie

Codeseven

naked
and I let go on myself
I let this go too long
far along
and I let go of myself
blood beads like water again
in the midst of our love
girl you've got to hold my hands
sing to me of the stones being thrown
hold my hands
naked
and I let go on myself
I let this go too long
far along
have I let go of myself
I'M NOT FRETTING
BUT ITS SAFE TO SAY
SOMEBODY GOT AWAY WITH MY MEMORIES AGAIN
THIS TIME...AGAIN
girl you've got to hold my hands
sing to me all the stones being thrown
hold my head

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