

El Capitaine (Rasberry Jam)

Brain Police

You hold your ground making honestys
Now you're all over me
Are you that coal
I stay around making all their plans
Turning out to rest now you're alone
Now stand do you hoot
How could you believe
How could you blow the horn
You've got your secrets
You whole yell at me
You make the rules
Crashing low in class
Cause you're that cut in line
Feel so alone
You turn the sound making all the plans
You shouldn't up the line
Don't feel that hole
Now stand do you hoot
How could you believe
How could you blow the horn
You've got your secrets
You whole yell at me
Stand do you hoot
Lead to me
How could you blow the horn
How could you believe
You've got your secrets
You whole yell at me
Go
Hey
Blow horn

Lyrics Submitted by David

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