

We Fell All Over You

Kind of Like Spitting

Pass the place where they sleep
Hold my breath, my sister says to me
Grab a button, set an angel free
The notion peaks my curiosity
She spent her life under the G R E
Fought off a million evil industries
I'd like to think it meant much more to me
But now I can't recall the memory
She laughs at all the jokes over mirrors lined with coke
As she chuckles at the hopes of every card caught in the spokes
Black and white, got blurry and her world went up in smoke
Love was just a verb without the patience
By the way, I know
There'll be hell for any hand you hold
There's more to it than you'll ever show
But you never know
It's small and rich and all the same
Aren't you tired of taking all this blame?
With nothing but a bitter taste to show
Dream second, stand epic in scope
When you touch me I feel sick
A walk of shame from former residence
Here's a quarter, call a friend
I found a place to hide in nowhere
Nowhere is just my size
It's nice to meet you, what's-your-face
No you can't have her eyes
By the way I know
There's a prayer in every lie you told
There's more to it than you'll ever show
But there's not much to mention
You don't know
It's small and rich and wet, but wait
Aren't we tired of taking all this hate?
With nothing but a bitter taste to show

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>