Milking The Stars

Monster Magnet

Wake up, my baby, I need one last taste
There's a few facts now, that we gotta face
Ain't no train coming
The whole thing is fucked, no one's winning this raceWake up, my baby, cause I need one last tasteYou lied to me now, and I lied to you
Simply because it was something to do
So much fun pushing
You can't expect for this shit to stay newWake up, my baby, cause I need one more taste
Wake up, my baby, cause I need one more day
Remember your plan, that we're milking the stars
Born in a heat, and they're melting those hearts
Well I was your beer, and I sure loved the fight
Well, you're harsh looking, ugly, and I'm certainly tight
Let's take a look at the world and its stands
You're checking for snappers, and I'm wringing my hands
I think it's high time I'm using that door
Cause we've seen the end of this picture before
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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