

Bright Eyes, No Brains

Let Go

Sad eyes soaked in shame, or so he claims
Bad ideas drain, so pray for rain
Bright eyes, no brains
High time, low aim All we want to get is our way
Act like we respect and we get paid
Bright eyes, no brains
High time, low aim Dead men walk but does it matter?
Talk is cheap so cut the chatter
Make no sound 'cause it compounds
Your mistakes won't be unmade
And you bird won't fly like a plane Always judge the new things, they're all the same
Only when it's you, I are things okay
Bright eyes, no brains
High time, low aim Long words stray from plain, they're all the same
I try, you complain, consume the pain
Bright eyes, no brains
High time, low aim Dead men walk but does it matter
Talk is cheap so cut the chatter
Make no sound 'cause it compounds
Your mistakes won't be unmade
And your bird won't fly like a plane Bright eyes, no brains
High time, low aim
Bright eyes, no brains
High time, low aim

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