

# Fools And Luxury

## Lydia

I won't wait for...anymore, I won't wait for words, it's under to yourself, now I'm so so gone. Trains take me so far. But only in my brain and that's fine with me. Circle around get yourself a better look, a better memory. File down these streets lined with fools and luxury. Love me, love me this is how I'm forced to live, but I don't want to live like this. He is the best now, she's under pressure, these nights will go so quietly.(I won't wait for

anymore words.)

It's under to yourself

And now I'm so so gone.

It's under to yourself

And now I'm so so gone.Well trains take me so far.

Well only in my brain and it's fine to me.

How come you do, you do this thing.Well circle around and get yourself a better look

A better memory.

And you fall down, You do.

Well file down these streets

Lined with fools and luxury.

We've sinned our best

But nobody looked, yeah justLove me, Love me

This is how I'm forced to live.

Well I don't wanna live like that.

No I don't wanna live knowing second words.Well trains take me so far

Well only in my brain

And you do you do

I'll sing the words to youWell circle around and get yourself a better look

A better memory

And you fall down the way you do

I'll file down these streets

Lined with fools and luxury

And we sinned but nobody looked,

Nobody looked, yeahLove me, Love me

This is how I'm forced to live

I don't wanna live like that

I don't wanna live, knowing seconds words.Do you

Expect me to seem free from your care

From your problemsHe is the best now

She's under pressure

He is the best now

She's under pressure

These nights will go so quietly.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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