Dry Off Your Cheeks

Jamie T

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My old heart, it's been 13 hours
Too much to you my friend
My dear and now I cower
Looking at you, looking at you
Oh shit, well, I'll cook myself a brewLove it, oh, sometimes at least I fall, shit
Put it up, I was to call home sometimesWell, I dance to the two step, look at you swing
Not sure what I mean, don't know what I sing
I just dance on the harpsichord string
Move it down when you're coming upLose it down when you're tip toe dancing
Enhancing all the pressure prancing
All around this place every night and day
Well, you're in a rat raceShouting back to the oldest people
[Incomprehensible] in the cold top steeples
Like no screaming
My dear they will dry off your cheeksI've never been down to the factor
Too much of that can bring
You right back to tragedy more, oh me
Losing myself in this raceYou see me, see me
See me, see me, seeing me
See me, see me
What's in my liberty?In a hectic test, no one protest
When you look so damn scared
Live for the life and the love I lead
And lead in the life 'cause I never play fairMy old heart, it's been 13 hours
Too much of you, my friend
My dear and now I cower
Looking at you, looking at you
Oh shit, well, I'll cook myself a brewI got my own way home, I got my own keys
So, why you looking at me like you my lady?
I got my own kinds of groovy
Smoking too much and drinking
You bring yourself down in pain

Biddy bye, biddy biddy bye, biddy bye buh byeTo the love and the living and the live cut free
She's all in the floor while I drink whiskey
And I look to the corner, think about me
All about me, oh, never go self'Cause you walk with a pelvis, white boy Elvis
Dance around this floor much quicker than you
Look at this, look at boys dancing
Think they're impressing but they ain't do shitI'm on groove from the grooving loosing
As I use your ass, I go moving, crying the tears
Not for myself, not for you, honey, have no fearAnd now I break to the floor
When the old piano goes crashing
Sometimes I'm not sure what I'm gonna do
But I ain't here for more
I take my last match, desperate passion, fewer factsMy old heart, it's been 13 hours
Too much to you my friend
My dear and now I cower
Looking at you, looking at you
Oh shit, well, I'll cook myself a brewMy old heart, it's been 13 hours
Too much to you my friend
My dear and now I cower
Looking at you, looking at you
Oh shit, well, I'll cook myself a brewMy old heart, it's been 13 hours
Too much to you my friend
My dear and now I cower
Looking at you, looking at you
Oh shit, well, I'll cook myself a brewLove it, oh, sometimes at least I fall, shit
Put it up, I was to call home sometime

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/