

L.A. Concrete

Kid Cadaver

I'm getting older now,
I'm getting older now, I have no idea how
I hope we meet again,
I hope we meet again, I won't have to miss you then I need just a little more grey
Not beneath my feet above my head please
I need just a little more grey
Not beneath my feet above my head please I'll save this love for you and me
And take my lips from Los Angeles concrete for you, for you
It's taken its off me too I'm getting older now,
I'm getting older now, and I'm worried you will tell
I hope we meet again, and archive that dreary end I need just a little more grey
Not beneath my feet above my head please
I need just a little more grey
Not beneath my feet above my head please I'm getting old
Can you hear me?
She said no
She said no, are you near me? I'll save this love for you and me
And take my lips from Los Angeles concrete for you, for you
It's taken its off me too
It's taken its off me too

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

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