Shapes

The Kiboomers

Rice won't grow at home
And the Moon doesn't favor girls
Giant fork and spoon
Is a sign that the game is on
You know Karate now?
From a show?
When two of the raiders come
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes
Men now don't fight with swords
But I would be good
I'd cut you not just with words
Cut you not just with words
So you melt chocolate hearts
Well I can forestall the Sun
When two of the raiders come
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes
Angels rush in where I fear to tread
Secrets, secrets, damn your secrets
So you melt chocolate hearts
Well I can forestall the Sun
When two of the raiders come
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes
Just so you know
It's all I'm waiting for

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Roderick, John
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/